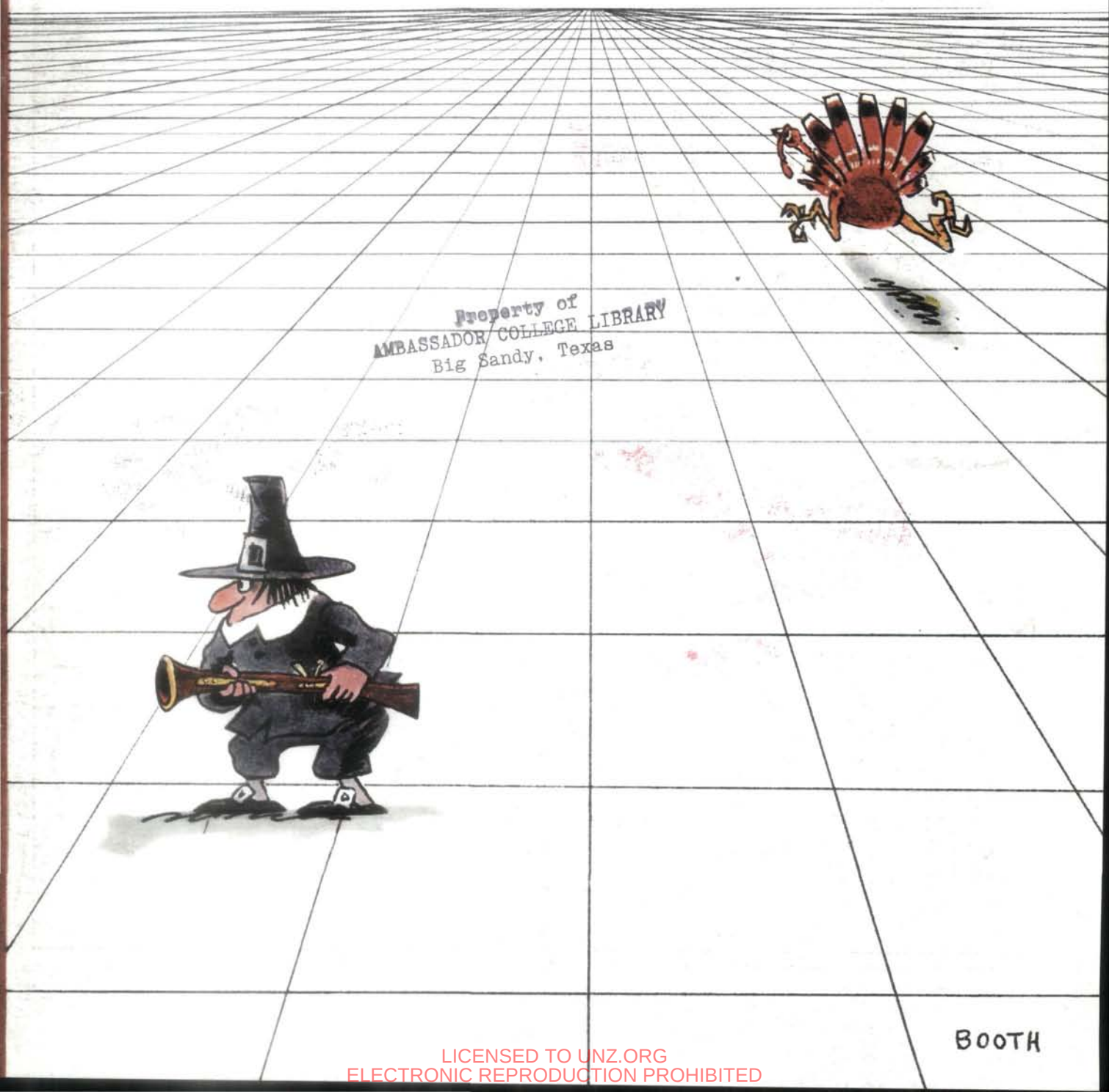
Nov.26,1973

THE NEW YORKER

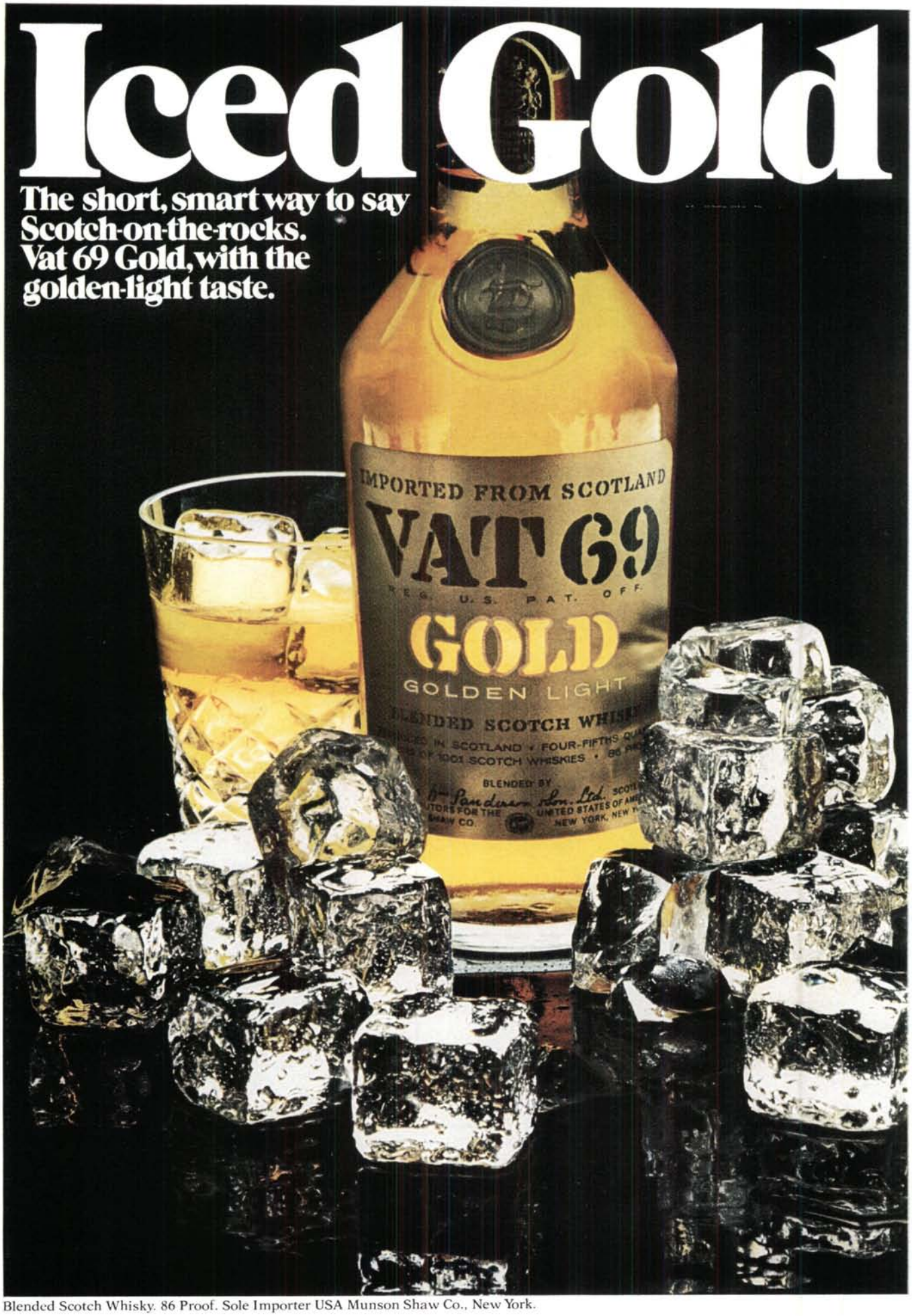
Price 50 cents

NON-CIRCULATING



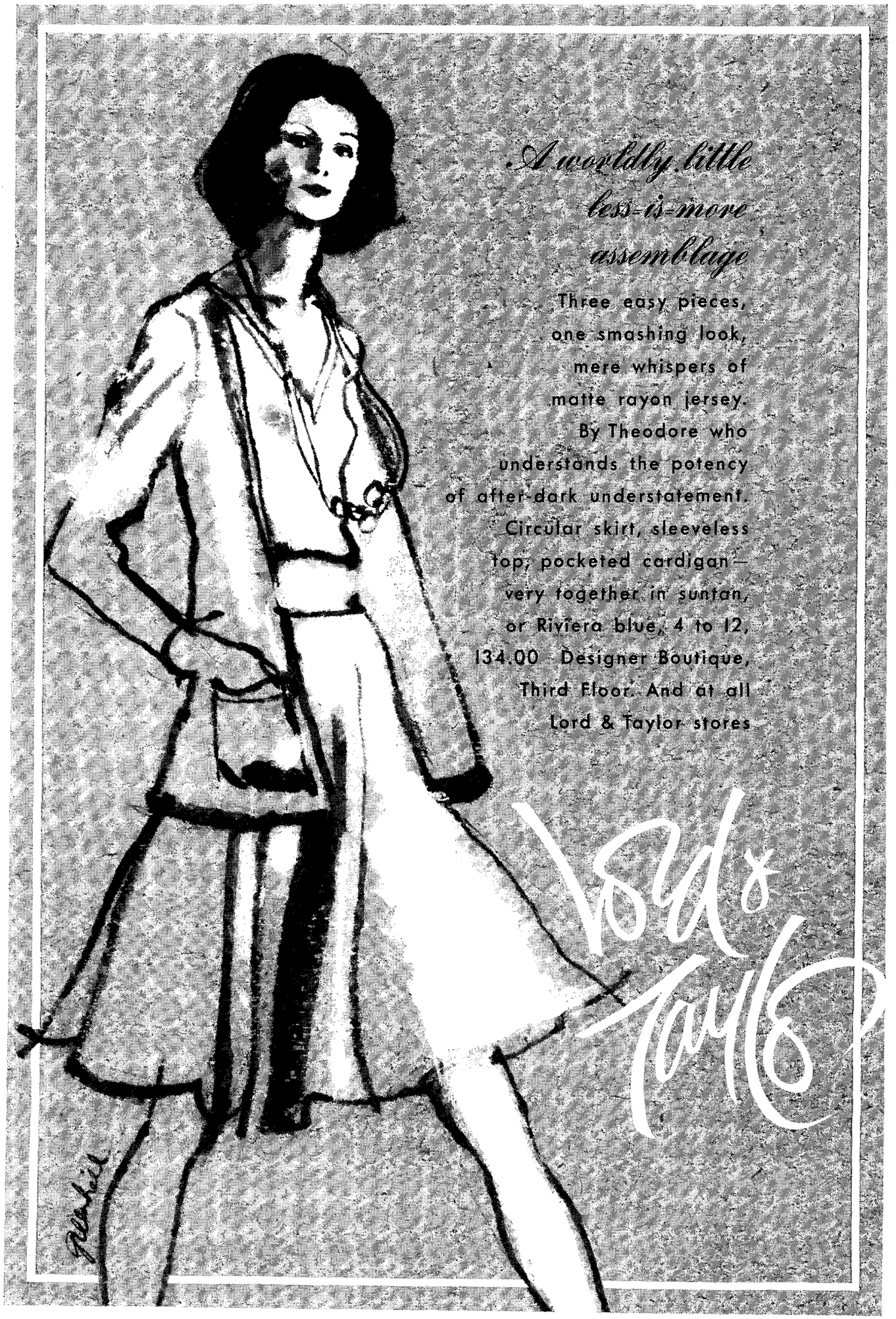
Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Blended Scotch Whisky. 86 Proof. Sole Importer USA Munson Shaw Co., New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

A CONSCIENTIOUS CALENDAR OF EVENTS OF INTEREST

THE THEATRE

(This week, some theatres, as indicated below, are rearranging their schedules because of Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 22. There may be further changes, so it would be wise to check with the newspapers before making plans. . . . ¶ E. and W. mean East and West of Broadway.)

PLAYS AND MUSICALS

Boom Boom Room—Madeline Kahn heads a marvellous cast in this sad and tender tale of a *go-go girl who longs to make it big—that is,* get from Philadelphia to New York. Written by David Rabe and directed by Joseph Papp. (Vivian Beaumont, 150 W. 65th St. 362-7616. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 8. Matinées Wednesdays, Saturdays, and Sundays at 2. Closes Sunday, Dec. 9.)

A Breeze from the Gulf—Mart Crowley is the author of this pointless arrangement of episodes about a drunk, his drug-addicted wife, and the son they use and abuse. Scott McKay, Ruth Ford, and Robert Drivas are good actors, poor souls. (Eastside, 334 E. 74th St. 861-2288. Tuesdays through Fridays at 7:30; Saturdays at 7 and 10:15; and Sundays at 7:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

The Contractor—David Storey's hypnotic play about some Yorkshire workmen who erect a tent on their boss's lawn and then take it down. The acting, under Barry Davis's direction, is flawless. With Kevin O'Connor, Joseph Maher, Neil Fitzgerald, and John Wardwell, among other stalwarts. (Chelsea/Manhattan, 407 W. 43rd St. 541-8394. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 3.)

Crown Matrimonial—An adroitly written account of the turmoil into which Edward VIII pitched himself, the Royal Family, and England itself, when he decided to marry Wallis Simpson. The author is Royce Ryton, the director is Peter Dews, and the stars are Eileen Herlie and George Grizzard. (Helen Hayes, 46th St., W. 246-6380. Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving, at 8. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 3; special matinée Thanksgiving Day at 3. Closes Sunday, Dec. 9.)

The Enclave—A play written and directed by Arthur Laurents, with incidental music by Stephen Sondheim. (Theatre Four, 424 W. 55th St. 246-8545. Tuesdays through Fridays at 7:30; Saturdays at 7 and 10; and Sundays at 7:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

Equity Library Theatre—A revival of **Call Me Madam** (music and lyrics by Irving Berlin, book by Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse) is the second in this season's series of eight productions. (Equity Library Theatre, 103rd St. and Riverside Dr. Wednesday through Saturday at 8:30. Matinées Saturday and Sunday at 2:30. Closes Sunday, Nov. 25. For information about tickets, for which contributions are requested, call 663-2028.)

The Father—Robert Lansing plays the title role in this revival of Strindberg's play. (Roundabout, 307 W. 26th St. 924-7160. Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving, at 8, and Sundays at 7. Matinées Saturdays and Sundays at 3. Closes Sunday, Dec. 2.)

The Foursome—Sex in Britain, as transplanted to Galveston, Texas. The scene of this grim, joyless play, by the English dramatist E. A. Whitehead, is a beach, and the characters are a couple of dim young men and a couple of dim young women they have picked up. (Astor Place Theatre, 434 Lafayette St., near Astor Pl. 254-4370. Tuesdays through Fridays at 7:30; Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30; and Sundays at 7:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.)

Full Circle—A tiresome, leaden melodrama, adapted by Peter Stone from a script by Erich Maria Remarque. Bibi Andersson is excellent. (ANTA Theatre, 52nd St., W. 246-6270. Nightly, except Sundays and Thanksgiving, at 8. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2; special matinée Thanksgiving Day.)

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	1

Gigi—One has been here before, not once but *many times. Still, the sets and costumes are* lovely, and the cast is amiable. (Uris, 51st St., W. 586-6510. Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 3; special matinée Thanksgiving Day at 2.)

The Good Doctor—Christopher Plummer in Neil Simon's comedy adapted from or suggested by stories of Chekhov, with music by Peter Link. Directed by A. J. Antoon. Previews through Monday, Nov. 26. Opens officially on Tuesday, Nov. 27. (Eugene O'Neill, 49th St., W. 246-0220. Nightly, except Sundays, at 7:30; opening-night curtain at 6:45. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.)

Good Evening—Peter Cook and Dudley Moore in a splendid two-man revue. (Plymouth, 45th St., W. 246-9156. Mondays through Fridays, except Thanksgiving, at 8, and Saturdays at 9. Matinées Wednesdays at 2:30 and Saturdays at 3; special matinée Thanksgiving Day at 3.)

Hard to Be a Jew—Joseph Buloff in a Yiddish musical taken from Sholom Aleichem's play. (Eden, 189 Second Ave., at 12th St. 260-5200. Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 7:30, and Saturdays at 8. Matinées Wednesdays, except Nov. 21, and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 2 and 6; special matinée Thanksgiving Day at 2.)

Here Comes the Groom—A Yiddish musical, with Leo Fuchs. (Mayfair, 235 W. 46th St. 765-3886. Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays at 8. Matinées Wednesdays and Thursdays at 2; Saturdays at 2:30; and Sundays at 2 and 5:30.)

Mein Mama der General—A *third* Yiddish musical. (Burstein, 250 W. 43rd St. 354-5616. Wednesdays, Fridays—except Nov. 23—and Saturdays at 8. Matinées Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 2:30, and Sun-

TABLE OF CONTENTS

THE TALK OF THE TOWN 37
"HONEYMOON" . . . . . *Arturo Vivante* 43
"RUNNING" (POEM) . . . . . *Carl Dennis* 44
"REAL LOSSES, IMAGINARY GAINS" . . . . . *Wright Morris* 46
A REPORTER AT LARGE (OIL SPILL) . . . . . *William Wertenbaker* 48
"HUNGARY" (POEM) . . . . . *Stephen Berg* 52
"THE DANCE OF THE HOURS" (POEM) . . . . . *Peter Davison* 79
THE THEATRE . . . . . *Brendan Gill* 80
OFF BROADWAY . . . . . *Edith Oliver* 80
ON AND OFF THE AVENUE (CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR THE HOUSE AND CLOTHES AS GIFTS FOR CHILDREN) 87
U.S. JOURNAL: LANDER, WYOMING . . . . . *Calvin Trillin* 114
ANNALS OF INDUSTRY (INDUSTRIAL CASUALTIES—V) . . . . . *Paul Brodeur* 126
FOOTBALL . . . . . *J. W. L.* 180
THE CURRENT CINEMA . . . . . *Pauline Kael* 183
MUSICAL EVENTS . . . . . *Desmond Shawe-Taylor* 188
BOOKS . . . . . *Naomi Bliven* 194
BRIEFLY NOTED 198

COVER: *George Booth*

DRAWINGS: *James Stevenson, Ed Fisher, Donald Reilly, Warren Miller, Charles Addams, Dean Vietor, William Steig, Boris Drucker, George Price, Barney Tobey, James Mulligan, Robert Weber, Stan Hunt, William O'Brian, George Booth, J. B. Handelsman, William Hamilton*

THE NEW YORKER
25 WEST 43RD STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036
ADVERTISING & SUBSCRIPTIONS, (212) OXFORD 5-1515
EDITORIAL OFFICES, (212) OXFORD 5-1414

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

In ordering a change of address, subscribers should give four weeks' notice, providing both old and new addresses, with Zip Codes. If possible, please send the address label from a recent issue.

THE NEW YORKER, published weekly by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc., 25 West 43rd St., New York, N.Y. 10036; Peter F. Fleischmann, chairman and president; Milton Greenstein, vice-president; J. Kennard Bosee, treasurer; Myra L. Fries, secretary and comptroller; William P. Buxton, advertising director; Leigh Doorly, advertising manager. Branch advertising offices: 111 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. 60601; 155 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Calif. 94104; 2975 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90010; 1175 Peachtree St. N. E., Atlanta, Ga. 30361; 8 Arlington St., Boston, Mass. 02116; 21 Grosvenor St., London, W1X OED. Vol. XLIX, No. 40, November 26, 1973. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada, and for payment of postage in cash. © 1973 by The New Yorker Magazine, Inc., in the United States and Canada. All rights reserved. No part of this periodical may be reproduced without the consent of The New Yorker. Printed in U.S.A. Subscription rates: In U.S. and possessions, one year, $15.00; two years, $25.00. In Canada, Latin America, and Spain, one year, $17.00. Other foreign, $19.00.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Introducing a New Collection

Eighteen karat gold banded bracelet watches with movements by Corum. Double dials for time keeping in two time zones. A. *$2,900.* B. *Double dial, $3,200.* C. *Diamond pavé dial, $4,500.* D. *$990.* E. *$1,800.* F. *Double dial, $2,900.*

TIFFANY & CO.

NEW YORK FIFTH AVE. AND 57TH ST. • ATLANTA • CHICAGO • HOUSTON • SAN FRANCISCO • BEVERLY HILLS

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

days at 2 and 5:30. Special performance Thanksgiving at 8.)

THE HOTEL BALTIMORE—Lanford Wilson's play about the assorted, seedy residents of a once good hotel, now shabby and threatened by bulldozers, is synthetic and sugary, but it is quite entertaining, too. All the action takes place in the lobby, a wonder of decayed splendor by the scenic designer Ronald Radice. The actors, many of them fairly inexperienced, shine, under Marshall W. Mason's direction. (Circle in the Square, 159 Bleecker St. 254-6330. Wednesdays through Fridays at 8; Saturdays at 7 and 10; and Sundays at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2 and Sundays at 3.)

HOUSE PARTY—A play by Ed Bullins, with music *by Pat Patrick and lyrics by Mr. Bullins.* Season subscribers only. (American Place, 111 W. 46th St. 247-0393. Wednesday at 7:30; Thursday at 6:15; Friday at 7:30; and Saturday at 8. Matinée Saturday at 2. Closes Saturday, Nov. 24.)

IRENE—A synthetic musical, borrowing from the past without having been there. Debbie Reynolds and the rest of the cast redeem the falseness with hard work and high spirits. (Minskoff, 45th St., W. 869-0550. Nightly, except Sundays and Monday, Nov. 26, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.)

LOTTA; OR, THE BEST THING EVOLUTION'S EVER COME UP WITH—A play by Robert Montgomery. Opens Wednesday, Nov. 21. (Public, 425 Lafayette St. 677-6350. Nightly, except Mondays, at 7:30. Matinées Saturdays and Sundays at 3.)

MOLLY—A dreary musical, purporting to recapture middle-class Jewish life in the New York of the nineteen-thirties. (Alvin, 52nd St., W. 757-8646. Nightly, except Sundays, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.)

MOONCHILDREN—A play, by Michael Weller, that originated in London and was seen last year on Broadway. (Theatre de Lys, 121 Christopher St. WA 4-8782. Tuesdays through Fridays at 7:30; Saturdays at 6:30 and 10; and Sundays at 7:30. Matinées Sundays at 2:30.)

RAISIN—A jaunty and heartwarming musical has been made out of Lorraine Hansberry's old-fashioned play about a black Chicago family on its way to white middle-class mediocrity. Directed and choreographed by Donald McKayle. (46th Street Theatre, 46th St., W. 246-4271. Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 3; special matinée Thanksgiving Day at 2.)

SEESAW—Patti Karr and John Gavin are the charming, incompatible lovers in this musical version of the Gibson play, "Two for the Seesaw." *A flawed but lively production. (Mark* Hellinger, 51st St., W. 757-7064. Nightly, except Sundays and Thanksgiving, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2; special matinée Thanksgiving Day.)

VERONICA'S ROOM—A mishmash of exchanged identities and displacements in time, intended to make our flesh creep; instead it makes our feet move. Written by Ira Levin and starring Eileen Heckart and Arthur Kennedy. (Music Box, 45th St., W. 246-4636. Nightly, except Sundays and Thanksgiving, at 8. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2; special matinée Friday, Nov. 23, at 3.)

THE VISIT and **CHEMIN DE FER**—Rachel Roberts and John McMartin *in the opening performances* of an eight-week (through Saturday, Jan. 12) engagement presented by the New Phoenix Repertory Company. Friedrich Dürrenmatt's **THE VISIT**, adapted by Maurice Valency and directed by Harold Prince: Previews Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 7:30, and Saturday, Nov. 24, at 2 and 7:30. Opens officially on Sunday, Nov. 25, at 6:30. Other performances Thursday and Friday, Nov. 29-30, at 7:30, and Saturday, Dec. 1, at 2. . . . ¶ Feydeau's **CHEMIN DE FER**, adapted by Suzanne Grossmann and Paxton Whitehead, and directed by Stephen Porter: Previews Thursday, Nov. 22, at 7:30, and Friday, Nov. 23, at 2 and 7:30. Opens officially on Monday, Nov. 26, at 7. Other performances Tuesday, Nov. 27, at 7:30; Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 2 and 7:30; and Saturday, Dec. 1, at 7:30. (Ethel Barrymore, 47th St., W. 246-0390.)

THE WALTZ OF THE TOREADORS—Jean Anouilh's lovely, witty play, in a not very satisfactory production. With Eli Wallach and Anne

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	1

Jackson, directed by Brian Murray. (Joseph E. Levine Theatre, Broadway at 50th St. 581-0720. Wednesday through Saturday at 7:30. Matinées Wednesday and Saturday at 2, and Sunday at 3. Closes Sunday, Nov. 25.)

WHAT'S A NICE COUNTRY LIKE YOU DOING IN A STATE LIKE THIS?—A merry satirical revue, with a young and refreshing cast of five. Words by Ira Gasman and music by Cary Hoffman. (Jimmy's, 33 W. 52nd St. 757-8484. Mondays through Thursdays at 8:30, and Fridays and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10:30. Matinées Wednesdays at 2:30.)

LONG RUNS—DON'T BOTHER ME, I CAN'T COPE: A sparkling all-black revue directed by the dynamic Vinnette Carroll and with delightful songs—music and lyrics—by Micki Grant. All the performers are good. (Edison, 47th St., W. 757-7164. Wednesdays through Fridays, except Thanksgiving, at 7:30, and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 2 and 5; special matinée Thanksgiving Day at 3.). . . **THE FANTASTICKS:** 5,649 performances so far. (Sullivan Street Playhouse, 181 Sullivan St., at Bleecker St. 674-3838. Tuesdays through Fridays at 8; Saturdays at 7 and 10; and Sundays at 7:30. Matinées Sundays at 3.). . . **GODSPELL:** A musical adaptation of the Book of Matthew, and once a numbing prologue is over, it becomes a joyful celebration of theatre itself. Songs by Stephen Schwartz. (Promenade, 2162 Broadway, at 76th St. 799-7690. Tuesdays through Fridays at 7:30, and Saturdays at 7 and 10. Matinées Wednesdays at 2:30 and Sundays at 3.). . . **EL GRANDE DE COCA-COLA:** A funny, brief lark, set in a tacky night club in Honduras, where a local family, untouched by talent, attempts to pass itself off as a troupe of international stars. The show was conceived by Ron House and Diz White. (Plaza 9 Theatre, Plaza Hotel, Fifth Ave. at 59th St. PL 9-3933. Tuesdays at 8; Wednesdays at 8 and 10; Thursdays at 8; Fridays and Saturdays at 8 and 10; and Sundays at 8. Matinées Sundays at 3.). . . **GREASE:** A musical (score, book, and lyrics by Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey) that parodies, by faithful imitation, the songs and dances of the nineteen-fifties. The young cast performs capably and with spirit. (Royale, 45th St., W. 245-5760. Nightly, except Sundays, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.). . . **A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC:** Love in three-quarter time in 1973—it sounds improbable, but Stephen Sondheim, with his music and lyrics, and the director, Harold Prince, with his brio, bring it off. The cast includes Glynis Johns, Len Cariou, and Hermione Gingold. (Majestic, 44th St., W. 246-0730. Nightly, except Sundays, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.). . . **NATIONAL LAMPOON'S LEMMINGS:** The second half of this revue is a very funny, dead-shot parody of the Woodstock Rock Festival, with satiric impersonations of Joan Baez, Bob Dylan, and Joe Cocker, among others. John Belushi and Alice Playten head a bright, nimble young cast. (Village Gate, 160 Bleecker St. 475-5612. Wednesday and Thursday at 7:30; Friday at 8; Saturday at 7 and 10:30; and Sunday at 7:30. Matinée Sunday at 3. Closes Sunday, Nov. 25.). . . **PIPPIN:** A big but skimpy musical that the director and choreographer Bob Fosse has turned into his very own "War and Peace," with everything but a yacht race. Eric Berry and John Rubinstein play Charlemagne and his son. (Imperial, 45th St., W. 265-2412. Nightly, except Sundays, at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays, except Nov. 21, and Saturdays at 2; special matinée Thanksgiving Day.). . . **THE PROPOSITION:** An improvised revue with six good-humored young players from Boston. It is all pretty amateurish, but there are a few bright spots of mimicry. (Stage 73, 321 E. 73rd St. 861-7362. Thursdays at 7:30 and Fridays and Saturdays at 7:30 and 10. Matinées Sundays at 2.). . . **THE RIVER NIGER:** Joseph A. Walker's bountiful, satisfying play about a family in Harlem and the crises that beset it is very well performed by the Negro Ensemble Company. With Arthur French, Roxie Roker, Frances Foster, and Graham Brown, among others. (Brooks Atkinson, 47th St., W. 245-3430. Wednesday through Saturday at 7:30. Matinées Saturday at 2 and Sunday at 2:30. Closes Sunday, Nov. 25.). . . **THE SUNSHINE BOYS:** Jack Gilford and Lou Jacobi as a pair of acerbic old clowns are sufficient reasons to view this characteristic Neil Simon comedy. (Shubert, 44th St., W. 246-5990. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 3.). . . **THAT CHAMPIONSHIP SEASON:** This well-written comic tragedy by Jason Miller is about the reunion of an old basketball coach and four of the five players who, years ago, won a trophy for him, and about many other matters besides. A. J. Antoon directed. (Booth, 45th St., W. 246-5969. Tuesdays through Saturdays at 7:30. Matinées Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2, and Sundays at 3.)

BALLET AND DANCE PROGRAMS

NEW YORK CITY BALLET—At the time of going to press, no performances are taking place at the New York State Theatre, Lincoln Center, because of a strike.

ALVIN AILEY CITY CENTER DANCE THEATRE—Opening performances of a three-week engagement that will run through Sunday, Dec. 16—Tuesday evening, Nov. 27: "The Lark Ascending," "Icarus," and "Carmina Burana" (company première). . . . ¶ Wednesday evening, Nov. 28: "Dance for Six," "Metallics," "Cry," and "Rainbow 'Round My Shoulder." . . . ¶ Thursday, Nov. 29 (a benefit performance; for tickets, call 832-1746): "The Lark Ascending," "Icarus," and "Carmina Burana." . . . ¶ Friday evening, Nov. 30: "Dance for Six," "Masekela Langage," and "Revelations." . . . ¶ Saturday matinée, Dec. 1: "Dance for Six," "Nubian Lady," "Rainbow 'Round My Shoulder," and "Revelations." . . . ¶ Saturday evening, Dec. 1: "Streams," "Icarus," "Cry," and "Revelations." (City Center, 131 W. 55th St. 246-8989. Evenings at 7:30. Matinées at 2.)

KATHAKALI—Sacred dance dramas by the all-male Kerala Kalamandalam Company from India. Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 8: "Mahabharata." . . . ¶ Thursday, Nov. 22, at 3 and 8: "Ramayana." (Carnegie Hall. CI 7-7459.)

INNER CITY REPERTORY DANCE COMPANY—"Songs of the Disinherited," "Rainbow 'Round My Shoulder," and "Caravanserai." (Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave. 636-4100. Friday, Nov. 23, at 7:30; Saturday, Nov. 24, at 8; and Sunday, Nov. 25, at 2.)

ROD RODGERS DANCE COMPANY—Friday, Nov. 23, at 8: "Dances in Projected Space," "Sweet Blues," "Vuca" (première), "Tangents," "Box," and "Rhythm Ritual." . . . ¶ Saturday, Nov. 24, at 8: "Tangents," "Mudbird," "Inventions," "Percussion Suite," "Shout," "Need no Help," "Vuca," and "Rhythm Ritual." . . . ¶ Sunday, Nov. 25, at 5: "Dances in Projected Space," "Inventions," "Mudbird," "Percussion Suite," "Sweet Blues," "Vuca," "Box," and "Rhythm Ritual." (Fashion Institute of Technology, 227 W. 27th St. For tickets, call 924-7560.)

MANUEL ALUM DANCE COMPANY—Thursday, Nov. 29, at 7:30, and Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8: "Palomas," "East—to Nijinsky," and "Era." . . . ¶ Friday, Nov. 30, at 8, and Sunday, Dec. 2, at 2: "Deadlines," "Palomas," "Woman of Mystic Body," "East—to Nijinsky," and "Era." (Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave. 636-4100.)

GHEORGHE ZAMFIR RUMANIAN FOLK ENSEMBLE—Folk

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

'A GREAT MAKEUP SHOULD MAKE A WOMAN BOTH BEAUTIFUL AND DISTINCTIVE. I HAVE CONCLUDED IT CAN'T BE DONE WELL ENOUGH IN A SINGLE BOTTLE.'

Charles Revson

HAT BY CONKLINE

INTRODUCING THE C.H.R. FACE MAKEUP SYSTEM

It consists of two easy steps:

Step 1—Priming Base. It provides a unique fine-textured surface. Rich in moisturizers. Excellent coverage, yet feels unusually light.

Step 2—Vervy Color. Specially blended to work with its own Priming Base. Fresh, pure color that brings your whole face to life with a radiant new look. The result is beautiful in any light.

'ULTIMA' II CHARLES REVSON

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

music and dance from nine regions. (Carnegie Hall. CI 7-7459. Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8.)

NIGHT LIFE

(A highly arbitrary listing.)

MOSTLY FOR MUSIC

(A few of the notable performers now in town.)

Blossom Dearie—Sign of the Dove, 1110 Third Ave., at 65th St. (UN 1-8080). Singing at the piano, at eight-thirty and ten-thirty, Tuesdays through Fridays.

Roy Eldridge—Jimmy Ryan's, 154 W. 54th St. (CO 5-9505). Trumpet, with Bobby Pratt, Dick Katz, Joe Muranyi, Eddie Locke, and Major Holley. Venerable Dixieland. Nine-thirty to three every night but Sunday.

John Hammond—Metro, 188 W. 4th St. (675-0892). Blues singer. Starting Thursday, Nov. 29, at nine-thirty and eleven-thirty.

Earl Hines—Americana, Seventh Ave. at 52nd St. (581-1000). Piano, with a quintet, from eight to one-thirty, except Sundays.

Keith Jarrett—Village Vanguard, 178 Seventh Ave. S., at 11th St. (989-9011). Piano and soprano sax, leading a quintet. Starting at ten, through Sunday, Nov. 25.

Thad Jones-Mel Lewis Band—Jimmy's, 33 W. 52nd St. (757-8484). With vocalist Dee Dee Bridgewater, at nine and eleven-thirty, through Saturday, Nov. 24. . . . ¶ Village Vanguard, 178 Seventh Ave. S., at 11th St. (989-9011). Mondays at ten.

Rahsaan Roland Kirk—Village Vanguard, 178 Seventh Ave. S., at 11th St. (989-9011). Reeds and many other instruments, leading a sextet. Starting Tuesday, Nov. 27, at ten.

Ellis Larkins—Gregory's, 1149 First Ave., at 63rd St. (371-2220). Piano, with bassist Al Hall, Tuesdays through Sundays from nine-thirty to two-thirty, plus a program of works by Leonard Bernstein on Sunday, Nov. 25, from four-thirty to seven-thirty.

Peggy Lee—Waldorf-Astoria, Park Ave. at 49th St. (EL 5-3000). Singing at dinner and supper, beginning Tuesday, Nov. 27.

Michel Legrand—Jimmy's, 33 W. 52nd St. (757-8484). French singer-pianist-composer, at nine and eleven-thirty, beginning Tuesday, Nov. 27.

Nellie Lutcher—Cookery, 21 University Pl., at 8th St. (OR 4-4450). Singing at the piano, along with guitarist Skeeter Best and bassist Morris Edwards, from eight to one, except Sundays.

Junior Mance—Top of the Six's, 666 Fifth Ave. (757-6662). Piano, with a trio, from nine-thirty to one, except Sundays.

Marian McPartland—Michael's Pub, 211 E. 55th St. (PL 8-2272). Piano, leading a trio, from nine to one, Tuesdays through Saturdays.

Mabel Mercer—St. Regis Room, in the St. Regis-Sheraton, Fifth Ave. at 55th St. (PL 3-4500). Songs. Tuesdays through Saturdays at nine-thirty and eleven-thirty, beginning Tuesday, Nov. 27.

Sonny Rollins—Half Note, 149 W. 54th St. (586-5383). Tenor sax, leading a quintet. Nightly, except Sundays, from nine-thirty, and on Saturdays from nine.

Bobby Short—Café Carlyle, Madison Ave. at 76th St. (RH 4-1600). Singing and playing piano, from nine-forty-five nightly, except Sundays and Mondays.

Zoot Sims and Bucky Pizzarelli—Soerabaja, 140 E. 74th St. (744-4150). Tenor sax and guitar, respectively, from nine-thirty to one, except Sundays and Mondays.

Clark Terry—Jazzboat, 101 Ave. A, at 6th St. (677-9721). Trumpet, leading an eighteen-piece band, from nine to three, through Sunday, Nov. 25.

Randy Weston—Village Gate, 160 Bleecker St. (GR 5-5120). Piano, leading a quartet, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 30-Dec. 1, from ten.

•

(A few places where the notable performers, and others, are performing.)

Angry Squire, 216 Seventh Ave., at 23rd St. (242-9066)—An informal sort of bar, with kegs hanging from the ceiling and people

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	1

hanging around listening to jazz. Thursday through Saturday, Nov. 22-24, a trio under the leadership of pianist John Foster supports singer Dakota Staton's fine vocals. Pianist John Siddley and his trio are present on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 30-Dec. 1. Dining.

Arthur's Tavern, 57 Grove St. (CH 2-9468)—On Mondays, between nine-fifteen and one, the Grove Street Stompers go to town on "Cake Walkin' Babies" and similar period pieces. Tuesdays through Saturdays, from nine to three, pianist Mabel Godwin conjures up other styles, other seasons. Closed Sundays.

Bitter End, 147 Bleecker St. (475-7804)—Having midwifed the American folk renaissance, this simple setting (little changed in fifteen-odd years) now gives its attention to pianist Chick Corea and Return to Forever, a four-part ensemble that also comprises bassist Stanley Clarke, drummer Lenny White, and guitarist Bill Conners, who play ethereal music through Monday, Nov. 26. Melissa Manchester, singer, songwriter, and ex-member of the Bette Midler entourage, claims the stage on Wednesday, Nov. 28. Ice-cream concoctions or, for spartans, coffee, tea, or water. Tuesdays are devoted to visiting performers.

Boomer's, 340 Bleecker St., at Christopher St. (243-0245)—A soul-food restaurant with *savoir-cuire* and hospitality. In spite of its obstructing pillars and a glare from the kitchen that pours out every time the doors swing open, the jazz that is featured here is well chosen and well miked, and attracts most of the attention. Keyboard craftsman Cedar Walton sparks a quartet through Saturday, Nov. 24. Sunday and Tuesday, Nov. 25 and 27, tenor saxophonist Claud Bartee brings in a quartet. Closed Mondays.

Bradley's, 70 University Pl. (228-6440)—Exercising a good and respectful ear for music, this intimate, warmhearted bar and restaurant enjoys a high reputation among musicians and listeners alike. The choice spot in the room is the end of the bar nearest the music corner. Mike Abene, beginning the latest piano marathon here, plays with bassist Lyn Christie through Saturday, Nov. 24. On Monday, Nov. 26, Tommy Flanagan, a pianist of taste and depth who has worked with Miles Davis, J. J. Johnson, Ella Fitzgerald, and many more, arrives with bassist Wilbur Little. Al Haig, who, like Flanagan, studied jazzology in the forties and fifties and who sounds as fresh and inventive as many of the younger keyboard players around now, provides Sunday music. Nine-thirty to two-thirty every night but Sunday, when the music runs from nine to one.

Café Carlyle, Madison Ave. at 76th St. (RH 4-1600)—Bobby Short is renowned as much for his choice of material as for his talent, which is decidedly unfair; a Cole Porter song, after all, could be taken for granted. Not so Mr. Short—his forte is intensity rather than insouciance. Accompanied by bassist Beverly Peer and drummer Dick Sheridan, he arrives at nine-forty-five every night except Sunday and Monday. Dinner and supper.

Churchill's, 1277 Third Ave., at 73rd St. (RH 4-9921)—A small, well-lit bar and restaurant overflowing with enthusiasm (and patrons). Twenty-one-year-old stride pianist Brooks Kerr and trombonist Mathew Gee provide the music Tuesdays through Saturdays from eleven until four. Dining.

Cookery, 21 University Pl., at 8th St. (OR 4-4450)—The improbable callin'-over-the-backfence vocal stylings of Nellie Lutcher are abetted by Morris Edwards on bass and Skeeter Best on guitar. Dick Hyman flourishes at the keyboard on Sundays. Music from eight to one. Dinner.

Folk City, 130 W. 3rd St. (254-8449)—A long bar and a barnlike back room in which a series of singers and instrumentalists—not necessarily folk (and not necessarily first-rate, either)—entertain. The population is strictly folksy Wednesday through Sunday, Nov. 28-Dec. 2. Participating then are Ed McCurdy, who carries on Canadian and American folk traditions; Brother John Sellers, singer of gospel music; Phyllis Lind; and flamenco guitarist Anita Sheer. Sounds from nine. Mondays are silent.

Gregory's, 1149 First Ave., at 63rd St. (371-2220)—An up-to-date version of the neighborhood pub, graced by the gently playful piano stylings of Ellis Larkins with Al Hall on bass Tuesdays through Sundays from nine-thirty to two-thirty. On Sunday, Nov. 25, from four-thirty to seven-thirty, Larkins and Hall will play Leonard Bernstein compositions. Norma Shepherd is at the keyboard from nine-thirty on Mondays, and from six to nine Mondays through Fridays singer-pianist Tad Bruce reigns over these tiny quarters. Snacks.

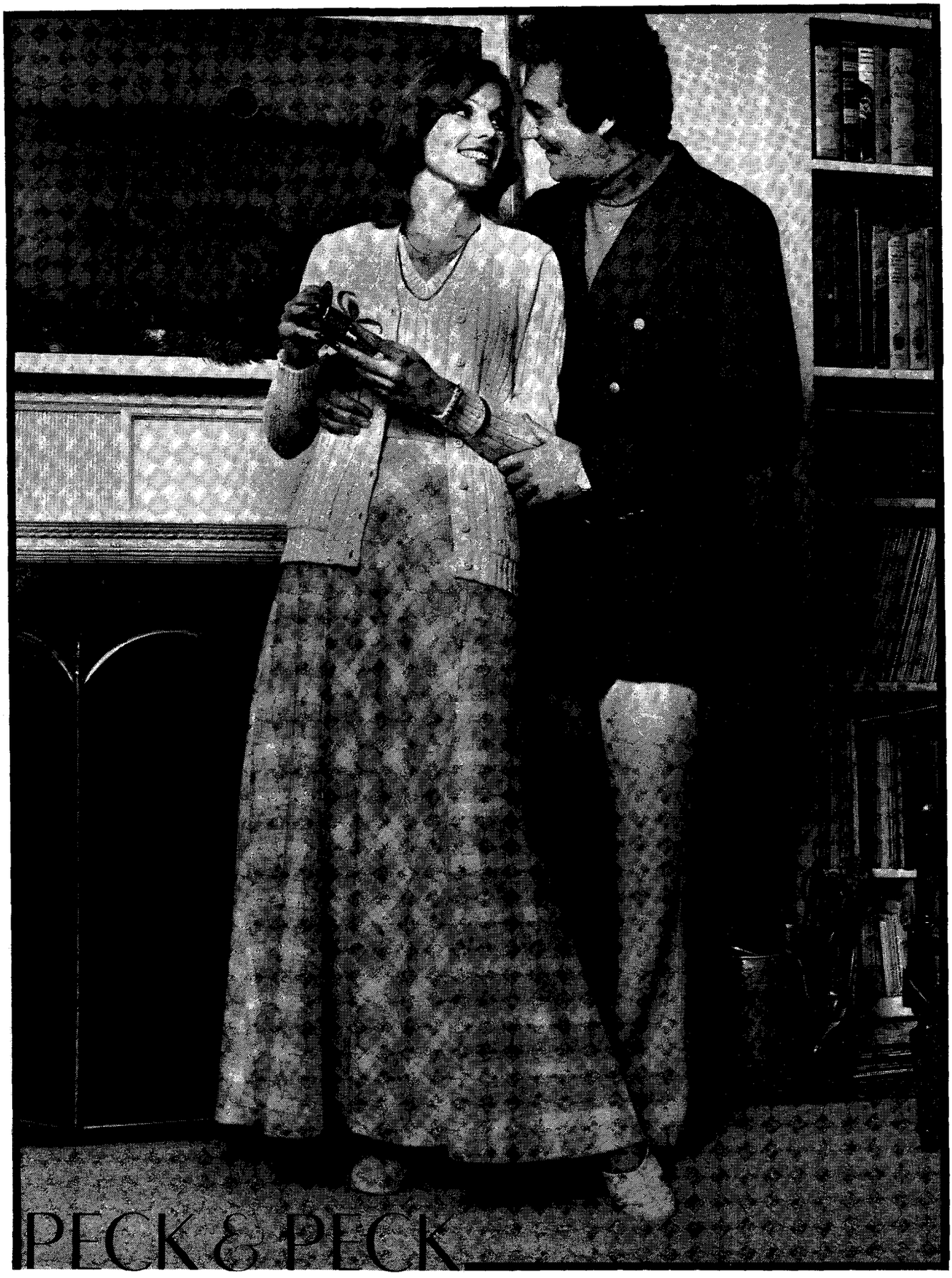
Guitar, 300 E. 24th St., at Second Ave. (679-9135)—With its casual atmosphere, sparely designed chairs and lamps, and large, sprawling square tables, this spacious room looks not unlike a student-union lounge. The bandstand, which is also expansive, accommodates guitarist Sam Brown and his bassist through Saturday, Nov. 24. Sunday and Monday, Nov. 25-26, Art Ryerson works on six-stringed inventions. Guitarist Jimmy De Angelis and bassist Pat Mahoney take over starting Tuesday, Nov. 27. Music from nine to one. Dinner.

Half Note, 149 W. 54th St. (586-5383)—It's been less than a year since this club was transplanted from its well-worn and warmly regarded quarters on Spring Street to this starkly modern and midtown setting, and for several months a good many of the club's former enthusiasts considered the move ill-advised. One missed the raucous informality of the old place; the new spot seemed, frankly, a bit dressy for jazz. Despite the top-drawer musicians on the stand (two "name" acts on almost every bill), the spacious room frequently drew few patrons, and this further contributed to the air of stiffness. But the management proved shrewd after all, for in recent months night-clubbing has reacquired something of its old cachet. And the Half Note is, by virtue of its polish, decorum, and black-tied waiters, a night club. Sonny Rollins, still on the scene, performing live, and even cutting records, is currently delivering hard-driving, crisply melodic numbers with his quintet. Music Mondays through Fridays from nine-thirty, and Saturdays from nine. Sundays, various performers are on hand from nine-thirty to two-thirty.

Jacques, 168 Bleecker St., at Sullivan St. (254-5920)—Popcorn and darts. Pianist Lance Hayward is present every night but Wednesday, when Jim Roberts takes over. Bassist Lyn Christie participates on Fridays and Saturdays. (David Shapiro replaces him on Nov. 23-24.) Live sounds from nine-thirty to three.

Jazzboat, 101 Ave. A, at 6th St. (677-9721)—The musical offerings at this out-of-the-way spot are well worth the trip. The cheerful, sprightly, and very capable Clark Terry pre-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Our sweater set and softly plaided skirt, simply smashing for wearing right now or receiving on Christmas morning. The ribbed cardigan, 21.00 The sleeveless, V-neck pull, 13.00 Both of Orlon® acrylic knit, in off white, s-m-l sizes, by Beldoch Popper. The gently flared skirt with back-zip, in woven 100% wool, soft blue/grey/off white, 8 to 16 sizes, 30.00 Fifth Avenue and branches.

Mail orders to 677 Fifth Avenue or call (212) 883-6570. Add tax plus 1.25 handling beyond delivery area. Sorry, no c.o.d.'s.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

sides over his eighteen-piece assemblage through Sunday, Nov. 25. Music from nine to three. Closed Mondays.

Jimmy Ryan's, 154 W. 54th St. (CO 5-9505)—It's a long way from Bourbon Street, but the message is still clear. Roy Eldridge, Bobby Pratt, Major Holley, Dick Katz, Joe Muranyi, and Eddie Locke deliver it from nine-thirty to three every night but Sunday.

Jimmy's, 33 W. 52nd St. (757-8484)—A three-story restaurant complex. The main-floor dining room, square and barnlike, adjoins a circular bar where pianist Barry Harris and bassist Lawrence Evans are turning out some well-planned, well-executed jazz—if only one could hear it over the frantic convention of voices. Mondays through Saturdays from eight until one. A comprehensive menu. Closed Sundays. . . . ¶ In the **52nd Street Room,** downstairs, one wall is lined with blowups of photos of jazz personages who worked in the forties and fifties, when there was more than one jazz club on 52nd Street. The heavyweight Thad Jones-Mel Lewis organization lets go with some big-band seriousness through Saturday, Nov. 24. Not as serious but every bit as intense is their young, pixie-like vocal gem, Dee Dee Bridgewater. Composer Michel Legrand, the Gallic Henry Mancini, who might be better known in film circles, arrives to play piano and sing with a combo on Tuesday, Nov. 27. Music at nine and eleven-thirty. Closed Sundays. . . . ¶ On the mezzanine, the lively little revue called "What's a Nice Country Like You Doing in a State Like This?" is still functioning.

Kenny's Castaways, 211 E. 84th St. (734-9892)—Weathered wood, ropes and riggings, a young, ardent clientele, and an amicable staff form a setting for fairly reliable entertainment that varies from rock, folk, and blues to jazz. Jerry Jeff Walker, a sixties romantic, sings and strums songs about the fruits and lessons of wanderlust through Sunday, Nov. 25. On Tuesday, Nov. 27, John Dancer's Inferno, a fourteen-piece outfit, plays in the jazz-rock idiom. Shows begin at nine-thirty Tuesdays through Sundays. Mondays are turned over to an assortment of aspiring musicians and jesters. Snacks.

Max's Kansas City, 213 Park Ave. S., at 17th St. (777-7870)—A Kansas City woodshed in about 1880, to judge by the furnishings, and a place of pilgrimage that is considered de rigueur for those who thrive on folk, blues, country, etc. Kinky Friedman and the Texas Jewboys knock 'em stunned with some outrageous material through Monday, Nov. 26. Singer Tim Buckley alternates with Kathy Dalton, a singer and songwriter, beginning Wednesday, Nov. 28. Three shows Fridays and Saturdays, two shows other nights. On Tuesdays, folk and rock groups play from nine to midnight. Dining downstairs. Drinks and snacks upstairs, where the music is.

Metro, 188 W. 4th St. (675-0892)—A new Village citadel upholding the doctrines of folk, rock, and pop. Mount Airy plays countrified ditties Thursday through Tuesday, Nov. 22-27. On Thursday, Nov. 29, John Hammond, a singer-guitarist ear-deep in the blues, begins giving vent to his erudition. Music at nine-thirty and eleven-thirty.

Michael's Pub, 211 E. 55th St. (PL 8-2272)—While a portrait of Henry VIII looks on from Tudored walls, conversationalists at the tables compete with the performers on the stage. The masterly Marian McPartland, on

S • M • T • W • T • F • S						
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	1

piano, takes charge of a trio from nine to one Tuesdays through Saturdays. Woody Allen, now a stand-up clarinettist, performs with the Monday-night Dixieland sextet from nine to midnight. Dinner and supper. Closed Sundays.

Mikell's, 760 Columbus Ave., at 97th St. (864-8832)—An upper West Side gathering place with a softly lighted main room and a glassed-in sidewalk gallery, both of which have tables for drinking and dining. The Joe Farrell-Joe Beck quartet, co-led by a vigorously talented reedman and a deft, innovative guitarist, respectively, works from ten until three Friday through Sunday, Nov. 23-25.

Reno Sweeney, 126 W. 13th St. (CH 2-1366)—A genuinely exotic nightspot that boasts fresh-cut flowers on the piano, singing waiters, and forties campiness. Novella Nelson, a dramatic singer, and Mel Dancy, a singer and pianist, trade sets through Saturday, Nov. 24. Jack Landron, a guitarist who sings his own material, begins his stint on Tuesday, Nov. 27. Shows start at nine-fifteen and eleven-forty-five. Intermittent piano music is provided by Edward Morris and Lewis Friedman from eight-thirty to two, Tuesdays through Saturdays. Monday nights are showcases for other burgeoning entertainers. Dining.

St. Regis Room, in the St. Regis-Sheraton, Fifth Ave. at 55th St. (PL 3-4500)—Mabel Mercer returns, along with pianist Jimmy Lyon, to perform her recitatives on Tuesday, Nov. 27. She'll be here at nine-thirty and eleven-thirty, Tuesdays through Saturdays.

Sign of the Dove, 1110 Third Ave., at 65th St. (UN 1-8080)—Blossom Dearie is singing concert-style in the Gallery—i.e., at eight-thirty and ten-thirty, with no drinks served during the set. Tuesdays through Fridays.

Soerabaja, 140 E. 74th St. (744-4150)—These two tiny and tired-looking rooms, with erotic (soft-core) tablecloths, are dominated by saxman Zoot Sims and guitarist Bucky Pizzarelli and their satisfying collaborations from nine-thirty until one. No music Sundays and Mondays.

Stryker's, 103 W. 86th St., at Columbus Ave. (874-8754)—A friendly, well-maintained establishment that gives aid and comfort to those who happen to find themselves on the upper West Side. Flutist Richard Clay's quartet plays Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23-24. On Sunday, Nov. 25, the well-meshed guitar duo of Chuck Wayne and Joe Puma drop in. Vibraharpist David Friedman and his trio come in Thursday, Nov. 29, and drummer Al Dreares leads a trio Friday and Saturday, Nov. 30-Dec. 1. Music from ten to three-thirty.

Top of the Six's, 666 Fifth Ave. (757-6662)—Thirty-nine floors up (but not at all rarefied), this large, rectangular Stouffer's affords striking aerial views of Fifth Avenue and sounds from the funky Junior Mance trio. Nine-thirty to one. Closed Sundays.

Village Gate, 160 Bleecker St. (GR 5-5120)—The spacious upper deck, with its wooden booths, tables, chairs, and beams, is featuring Brazilian guitarist Sivuca through Sunday, Nov. 25. Nina Sheldon, a young, talented pianist and singer, will perform with a bassist beginning Tuesday, Nov. 27. Friday and Saturday, Nov. 30-Dec. 1, pianist Randy Weston (with his quartet) concentrates on his intimacy with African, Arabian, and Jamaican percussions. Harpist Daphne Hellman's trio is still a Wednesday feature. The music begins about ten. Closed Mondays.

Village Vanguard, 178 Seventh Ave. S., at 11th St. (989-9011)—In its earlier days, the Vanguard (now thirty-nine) was considered a Bohemian curiosity. Today some of the best musicians in the world do their best work here. Keith Jarrett, at twenty-eight, is a gifted pianist and vigorous performer who has attracted considerable attention for more than ten years. Also playing soprano sax and percussion, he is aided by bassist Charlie Haden, drummer Paul Motian, saxophonist Dewey Redman, and percussionist Guillerme Franco. Through Sunday, Nov. 25. Rahsaan Roland Kirk, a reed section all by himself, descends the murky staircase with his sextet on Tuesday, Nov. 27. Thad Jones, Mel Lewis, and company provide Monday-night services. Music from ten.

West Boondock, 114 Tenth Ave., at 17th St. (924-9723)—Right off a New York City truck route, this bar has red Afro-psychedelic walls, hundreds of gold Christmas-tree ornaments hanging from the ceiling, and a tiny (about five by ten feet) soul-food kitchen. Other assets: the piano-bass work of Hugh Lawson and Carl Pruitt Thursdays through Sundays, and the varied keyboard musings of Kenny Brawner Mondays through Wednesdays. Music from eight until two.

CABARETS

(No dancing, and no formal dining, either, unless indicated.)

Dangerfield's, 1118 First Ave., at 61st St. (593-1650)—Rodney Dangerfield's home base. His non-pattern (and sometimes nonpareil) patter is rough and ready, and it happens to be really funny. The speechmaking starts around eleven, and an hour earlier on Fridays and Saturdays. Nourishment at all hours. Mr. D. will be away on Wednesday, Nov. 21. Closed Sundays.

Improvisation, 358 W. 44th St. (765-8268)—Tryouts for new wits and singers in an establishment that is nothing if not informal. Closed Sundays.

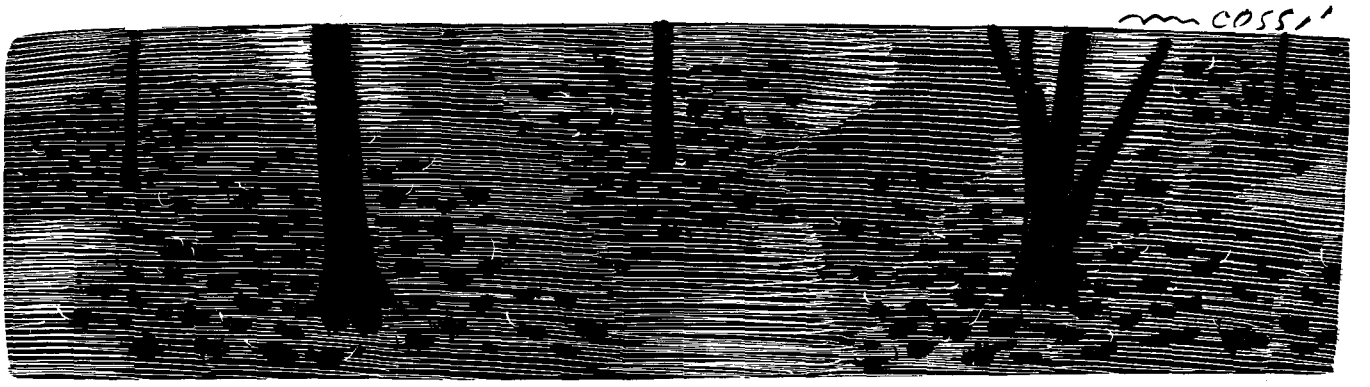
BIG DEALS

(Dinner and supper, music, and all that.)

Americana, Seventh Ave. at 52nd St. (581-1000)—The Earl Hines quintet (with Marva Josie handling the vocals) is taking turns with the Peppi Morreale trio in the **Royal Box.** Dancing from seven-thirty to one-thirty. Closed Sundays.

Pierre, Fifth Ave. at 61st St. (838-8000)—In the **Café,** from seven-thirty until curfew, Herb Winner's dance threesome calls the tunes Tuesdays through Saturdays, and Phil Wayne's crew fills in on Sundays and Mondays. Also, Tuesdays through Saturdays, Lou Kovack provides cocktail piano from five-thirty to seven-thirty.

Plaza, Fifth Ave. at 59th St. (PL 9-3000)—Singer-pianist Jacques Kayal is in operation in the **Persian Room,** at ten Mondays through



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How the English keep dry for the holidays.

Gordon's Ruddy Merry

Take 1½ oz. of Gordon's Gin, 3 oz. tomato juice, juice of ½ lime, pinch each of salt and pepper, dash of Worcestershire sauce. Shake well with cracked ice.

Gordon's Gin. Largest seller in England, America, the world.

PRODUCT OF U.S.A., 100% NEUTRAL SPIRITS DISTILLED FROM GRAIN. 90 PROOF. GORDON'S DRY GIN CO., LTD., LINDEN, N.J.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NO MATTER HOW YOU GO THROUGH LIFE AT LEAST GO ON TIME.

Whether you're meeting someone deep down in the ocean or out on the tennis courts or at a sidewalk cafe in Paris six hours away, an Accutron® watch will get you there on time. And in style.

We have watches to suit most any way of life. And in each one you'll hear the hum of our faithful tuning fork movement that promises you complete accuracy to within a minute a month.*

Isn't it nice to know that no matter which road you take, there'll be one thing you can depend on.

BULOVA ACCUTRON®

For men and women.

Top row from left: #22900—classic satin finish case, easy to read dial. #22803—water resistant, sweep second hand. #21077--clearview dial, luminous hands and markers, sweep second hand. #25905—14K gold satin brushed case. #25908—high fashion 14K gold case and mesh bracelet. **Bottom row from left:** #25530—14K gold; water resistant. #21514—water resistant to 666 feet. #22516—day/date. #21607—travel watch with special time zone change features.

*Timekeeping will be adjusted to this tolerance, if necessary, if returned to Accutron dealer from whom purchased within one year from date of purchase. ©Bulova Watch Co.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

Thursdays, and at nine-thirty and eleven-thirty Fridays and Saturdays. The trios of Barry Levitt and René Martel put forth dance tunes from seven-thirty to one or two. Closed Sundays. . . . ¶ In the **PALM COURT**, violinist Ernest Schoen and pianist Jules Kuti are on hand Tuesdays through Saturdays from four-thirty to nine-thirty, while pianist Ruth Andrews provides the music from nine-thirty to one. Sandu Marcu does the fiddling on Sundays from four to seven, and Mondays from five to seven and eight to midnight.

RAINBOW GRILL, 30 Rockefeller Plaza. (PL 7-8970)—Within a beautiful balloon on permanent station above midtown, singer Bobby Rydell has the floor at dinner and supper. Beginning Monday, Nov. 26, Teresa Brewer will supply the songs. The dance tunes, which begin at eight, are on tape. Closed Sundays.

RAINBOW ROOM, 30 Rockefeller Plaza. (PL 7-9090)—This room with a view is presenting the piano duo of Johnny DeMaio and Fred Silver, from seven to midnight, every night but Monday, when guest performers appear.

ST. REGIS-SHERATON, Fifth Ave. at 55th St. (PL 3-4500)—Soprano Julie Budd is holding forth in the **MAISONETTE** during the dinner and supper hours. Dancing all night to the Anthony Terini band. Closed Sundays. . . . **LA BOITE RUSSE**, the across-the-way peace haven, has a violinist, a pianist, and a songbird named Aelita in operation from eight to one. A Russian menu. Closed Sundays and Mondays.

WALDORF-ASTORIA, Park Ave. at 49th St. (EL 5-3000)—Gladys Knight and the Pips will check out of the **EMPIRE ROOM** on Saturday, Nov. 24. The next occupant, due on Tuesday, Nov. 27, will be Peggy Lee. Dance music by the Bob Rosengarden band. Closed Sundays and Mondays.

ART

(Unless otherwise noted, galleries are open weekdays from around 10 or 11 to between 5 and 6. They will all be closed Thanksgiving Day.)

GALLERIES—UPTOWN

THEODORE ARGEROPOLOS—Paintings and prints by a formalist; first one-man show here. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Alonzo, 26 E. 63rd St.)

ARIANE R. BERMAN—Plastic constructions and paintings in acrylic, both with simplified figures. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Kuhlik, 23 E. 67th St.)

EUGENE BERMAN (1899-1972)—Paintings and drawings done in Hollywood from 1940 to 1945. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Larcada, 23 E. 67th St.)

VARUJAN BOGHOSIAN—Constructions and sculptures. Through Dec. 8. (Cordier & Ekstrom, 980 Madison Ave., at 76th St. Closed Mondays.)

POL BURY—Kinetic sculptures, plus related graphics. Through Dec. 8. (Lefebre, 47 E. 77th St. Closed Mondays.)

JOHN BUTTON—Sunsets over cityscapes. Through Dec. 13. (Kornblee, 58 E. 79th St. Closed Mondays.)

MARTIN CHIRINO—Forged-steel sculptures. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Borgenicht, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St.)

AD DEKKERS—Wood reliefs and incised-wood pieces. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Esman, 24 E. 80th St. Closed Mondays.)

AVEL DE KNIGHT—Paintings suggestive of landscape, some with figures. Through Wednesday, Nov. 28. (Babcock, 805 Madison Ave., at 68th St. Closed Mondays.)

JOSEF DRAPELL—Huge abstract canvases. Through Dec. 13. (Elkon, 1063 Madison Ave., at 80th St. Closed Mondays.)

MARCEL DUCHAMP (1887-1968)—Paintings, sculptures, drawings, ready-mades, and etchings, from 1904 to the year of his death. Starts Saturday, Nov. 24. (Feldman, 33 E. 74th St.)

FANGOR—Paintings by a Polish artist who now lives in the United States. Through Dec. 29. (Chalette, 9 E. 88th St. Tuesdays through Saturdays, noon to 5.)

CECILY FIRESTEIN—Colored etchings. Through Dec. 8. (Phoenix, 939 Madison Ave., at 74th St. Closed Mondays.)

GREGORY GILLESPIE—Recent paintings. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Forum, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St. Closed Mondays.)

MORRIS GRAVES—Flower paintings. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Willard, 29 E. 72nd St. Closed Mondays.)

STEPHEN GREENE—Abstract paintings. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (Zierler, 956 Madison Ave., at 75th St. Closed Mondays.)

WILLIAM GROPPER—Paintings of "The Political Scene." Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (ACA, 25 E. 73rd St. Closed Mondays.)

DAVID HOCKNEY—A retrospective of prints of landscapes, portraits, and still-lifes. Through Wednesday, Nov. 28. (Knoedler, 21 E. 70th St.)

FRIEDRICH HUNDERTWASSER—Temperas, watercolors, and woodcuts. Through Dec. 29. (Aberbach, 988 Madison Ave., at 77th St. Closed Mondays.)

GASTON LACHAISE (1882-1935)—Bronzes, plaster models, and drawings. Through Dec. 6. (Schoelkopf, 825 Madison Ave., at 69th St. Closed Mondays.)

JUNE LEAF—Drawings and collages. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Dintenfass, 18 E. 67th St.)

ANDRÉ MASSON—Paintings from 1923 to the present, with related drawings. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Lerner-Heller, 789 Madison Ave., at 67th St. Closed Mondays.)

HENRI MATISSE (1869-1954)—A brilliant benefit loan show of fifty-seven paintings representing all phases of his development. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Acquavella, 18 E. 79th St.)

MASAYUKI NAGARE—Abstract granite sculptures. Through Dec. 22. (Staempfli, 47 E. 77th St. Closed Mondays.)

EMIL NOLDE (1897-1956)—Paintings and graphics by the German Expressionist. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Sabarsky, 987 Madison Ave., at 77th St. Closed Mondays.)

LORRAINE PERIGORD/FERNAND LÉGER (1881-1955)—Abstract landscapes. Through Saturday, Nov. 24./Twenty gouaches from 1930 to 1955. Through Dec. 15. (Bodley, 1063 Madison Ave., at 80th St. Closed Mondays.)

JOSEPH PICCILLO—Figure drawings on canvas. Through Dec. 8. (Krasner, 1043 Madison Ave., at 80th St. Closed Mondays.)

ALVIN ROSS—Still-life paintings. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Washburn, 820 Madison Ave., at 68th St. Closed Mondays.)

FRANK STELLA—Recent paintings. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (Knoedler Contemporary Art, 19 E. 70th St.)

RUFINO TAMAYO—A new series of paintings by this Mexican artist. Through Dec. 8. (Perls, 1016 Madison Ave., at 78th St. Closed Mondays.)

ANTONI TÀPIES—Objects (headboards and dustpans), paintings, collages composed of Tarot cards, and works on paper by the Spanish artist. Through Dec. 15. (Jackson, 32 E. 69th St. Closed Mondays.)

WAYNE THIEBAUD—Paintings of figures and objects. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Stone, 48 E. 86th St. Closed Mondays.)

CORA KELLEY WARD—Abstract paintings. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Goldowsky, 1078 Madison Ave., at 81st St. Closed Mondays.)

CHARLES WELLS—Marble and bronze figure sculptures, plus drawings and etchings. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (FAR Gallery, 746 Madison Ave., at 65th St.)

KIM WHANKI—Paintings. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Poindexter, 24 E. 84th St.)

GROUP SHOWS—At the **DANENBERG**, 1020 Madison Ave., at 79th St.: Picasso, Vlaminck, O'Keeffe, and other French and American artists. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Closed Mondays.). . . **GIMPEL**, 1040 Madison Ave., at 79th St.: American landscape paintings by O'Keeffe, Bluemner, Hofmann, Burchfield, Avery, and others. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. . . . **GRAHAM**, third floor, 1014 Madison Ave., at 78th St.: English illustrations of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Closed Mondays.). . . **HIRSCHL & ADLER**, 21 E. 67th St.: A benefit show of French and American paintings sold by the gallery during the past twenty years. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Closed Mon-

After Hours

When you want a change of pace and feel the need to completely relax. Do it in our lounging pajama of Polyester and cotton.

The paisley jacket features contrasting solid color pants.

Ground colors of navy, English red or black. Sizes: A B C D

$21.50

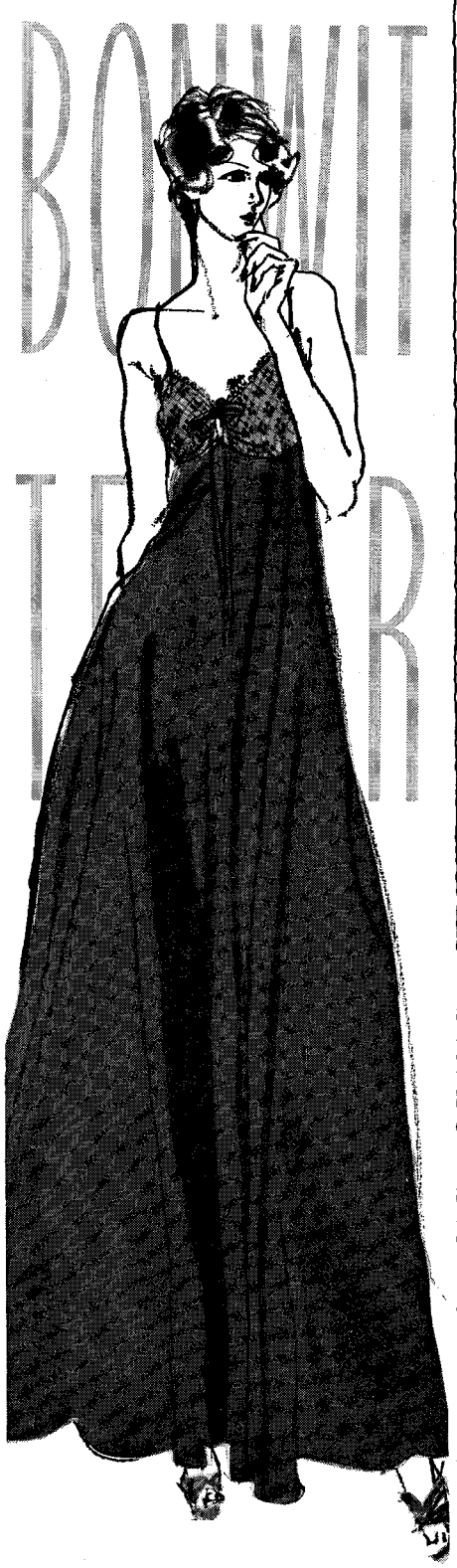
PLEASE ADD 75C FOR MAIL ORDERS
WRITE FOR OUR CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE
OPEN A TRIPLER CHARGE OR USE THE
AMERICAN EXPRESS MONEY CARD.

F.R.TRIPLER & Co.

CLOTHING • HATS • HABERDASHERY • SHOES
MADISON AVENUE AT 46TH STREET • NEW YORK 10017

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Bonwit's says: Slip this into your holiday dreams
A dream of a nightgown that's cut like a beautiful slip. Yours, from Formfit Rogers, in nylon with an alluring lace bodice, delicately thin straps, to have in black with black lace or apricot with ecru. For P, S or M sizes, 16.00 Add 1.25 outside delivery area. Lingerie Bonwit Teller Fifth Avenue at 56th Street, New York and all stores



GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

days.)... KRAUSHAAR, 1055 Madison Ave., at 80th St.: Paintings and sculptures by the gallery group, including Leonard DeLonga, Kenneth Callahan, William Kienbusch, and Peggy Bacon. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. ... SOLOMON, 959 Madison Ave., at 75th St.: American paintings and European graphics, with examples by, among others, de Kooning, Gottlieb, and Picasso. Through Friday, Nov. 30.... WILDENSTEIN, 19 E. 64th St.: "Twelve Years of Collecting," a benefit loan exhibition of fifty paintings from the Carnegie Institute, in Pittsburgh; it encompasses Old Master, Impressionist, and Post-Impressionist works. Through Dec. 15.

GALLERIES—57TH STREET AREA

ELISE ASHER—Oil and mixed mediums on Plexiglas, incorporating calligraphy and figures. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (Schaefer, 41 E. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

ALLEN BLAGDEN—Portraits and Maine landscapes in watercolor. Through Dec. 8. (Rehn, 655 Madison Ave., at 60th St.)

MARCELO BONEVARDI—Abstract painted constructions that hang on the wall. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Bonino, 7 W. 57th St.)

CHARLES COINER—Paintings of England, Scotland, and Wales. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Midtown, 11 E. 57th St.)

GENE DAVIS—Stripe paintings. Through Dec. 5. (Fischbach, uptown at 29 W. 57th St., and downtown at 489 Broome St. Closed Mondays.)

HELEN FRANKENTHALER—New paintings. Through Dec. 5. (Emmerich, 41 E. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

KEN GREENLEAF—Welded-steel sculptures. Through Dec. 6. (De Nagy, 29 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

ANDREW JANSONS—Color-field paintings. Through Dec. 6. (Myers, 50 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

ALFRED JENSEN—Thickly textured paintings, most of them based on numbers or words. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Pace, 32 E. 57th St.)

A. RAYMOND KATZ—Abstracts in impasto. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Weinger, 41 E. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

JACQUES LIPCHITZ (1891-1973)—A benefit show of sculptures done in America from 1941 to 1972. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Marlborough, 40 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

LOWELL NESBITT—Autobiographical paintings. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Stefanotty, 50 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

HANS RICHTER—A double exhibition: Dada drawings and early work at the René (6 W. 57th St.), and recent paintings, reliefs, drawings, and collages at the Parsons (24 W. 57th St.). Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Both galleries are closed Mondays.)

BABE SHAPIRO—Abstract paintings. Through Dec. 6. (Sachs, 29 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

HAROLD STEVENSON—Paintings of black figures that resemble Greek statuary. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Iolas, 15 E. 55th St. Closed Mondays.)

TURKU TRAJAN (1887-1959)—Sculptures and reliefs. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Zabriskie, 29 W. 57th St. Closed Mondays.)

GROUP SHOWS—At the FRUMKIN, 41 E. 57th St.: Drawings by Beckmann, Corinth, Feininger, Matisse, and others. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Closed Saturday mornings.)... JANIS, 6 W. 57th St.: American prints and graphics from Pollock and Newman through the Pop artists and sharp-focus realists, including Warhol, Segal, and Oldenburg. Through Saturday, Dec. 1.... KENNEDY, 20 E. 56th St.: Twentieth-century American paintings, watercolors, and sculptures by Hopper, de Creeft, and others. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Closed Mondays.)... SELIGMANN, 5 E. 57th St.: Master drawings. Through Dec. 8. (Closed Mondays.)

GALLERIES—SoHo

ROY COLMER / GABRIELE ROOS—Paintings of horizontal lines, done with a spray gun. / Paintings of bands of iridescent color. Through Dec. 6. (Westbroadway, 431 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

ROBERT COOKE / ROSALIND HODGKINS—Large abstract steel sculptures. / Paintings and drawings. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Benedek, 380 West Broadway.)

SARI DIENES—A mobile made of bones; large canvases; small constructions; and serigraphs. Through Wednesday, Nov. 28. (A.I.R., 97 Wooster St. Closed Mondays.)

CHARLES DUBACK—Structured canvases. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (Landmark, 469 Broome St. Closed Mondays.)

GILBERT AND GEORGE—Photographic work. Through Dec. 15. (Sonnabend, 420 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

PRISCILLA HEEP—Sculptures and paintings of abstract, organic forms. Starts Saturday, Nov. 24. (14 Sculptors, 75 Thompson St. Tuesdays through Saturdays, noon to 6.)

DOUGLAS HUEBLER—Conceptual work in photographs. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Castelli, 420 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

STEVAN JENNIS—Paintings, sculptures, and collages, all devoted to dogs. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Hundred Acres, 456 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

BUFFIE JOHNSON / CAROL HAERER—Representational paintings. / Abstract paintings. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Hutchinson, 127 Greene St., at W. Houston St. Closed Mondays.)

BERNARD KIRSCHENBAUM—Sculptures. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (112 Greene Street. Closed Mondays.)

HECTOR LEONARDI—Paintings with gradations of color. Starts Saturday, Nov. 24. (Razor, 464 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

MON LEVINSON—Drawings. Through Dec. 12. (Weber, 420 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

MARIO MERZ—One large sculpture in wood and cloth. Through Dec. 5. (Weber, 420 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

ROBERT MOSKOWITZ—Black paintings, all with an architectural detail. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (Hoffman, 429 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

LILIANA PORTER—Graphics and mixed-medium works. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Hundred Acres, 456 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

JOHN WALKER—Ten large silk-screen prints. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Cunningham Ward, 94 Prince St. Closed Mondays.)

ROGER WILLIAMS—Abstract sculptures; first one-man show here. Through Saturday, Nov. 24. (Emmerich, 420 West Broadway.)

KES ZAPKUS—Large abstract paintings. Through Dec. 12. (Cooper, 155 Wooster St. Closed Mondays.)

GROUP SHOW—Sculptures by Robert Rohm and paintings by Douglas Bond and John Fawcett. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (O.K. Harris, 465 West Broadway. Closed Mondays.)

OTHER GALLERIES

LAWRENCE CALCAGNO—Abstract landscapes in a show that is running concurrently with his show at the New York Cultural Center. Through Dec. 15. (Roko, 90 E. 10th St. Tuesdays through Saturdays, noon to 6.)

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN—Three constructions made of crushed automobile parts. Through March 28. (Hammarskjöld Plaza Sculpture Garden, 2 Hammarskjöld Plaza, Second Ave. at 47th St.)

WILLIAM CRUTCHFIELD—Watercolors, drawings, and prints. Through Dec. 8. (Dorsky, 111 Fourth Ave., at 11th St.)

E. E. CUMMINGS (1894-1962)—A retrospective of paintings and drawings. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Gotham Book Mart, 41 W. 47th St.)

JAMES DENMARK—Sculptures, collages, and charcoals. Through Dec. 7. (Acts of Art, 15 Charles St. Tuesdays through Saturdays, 2 to 8.)

GEORGE MCNEIL—Paintings, lithographs, and drawings from 1968 to the present. Through Dec. 8. (Pratt Institute Manhattan Center, 46 Park Ave., at 37th St. Mondays through Fridays, except Nov. 23, from 10 to 7; Saturdays, 1 to 5.)

MARGOT ROBINSON—Paintings and sculptures; first solo show here. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Benevy, 542 LaGuardia Pl. Tuesdays through Saturdays, 11:30 to 5:30.)

TRAN THO—Stone sculptures and paintings on wood by a Vietnamese artist. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (City University Graduate

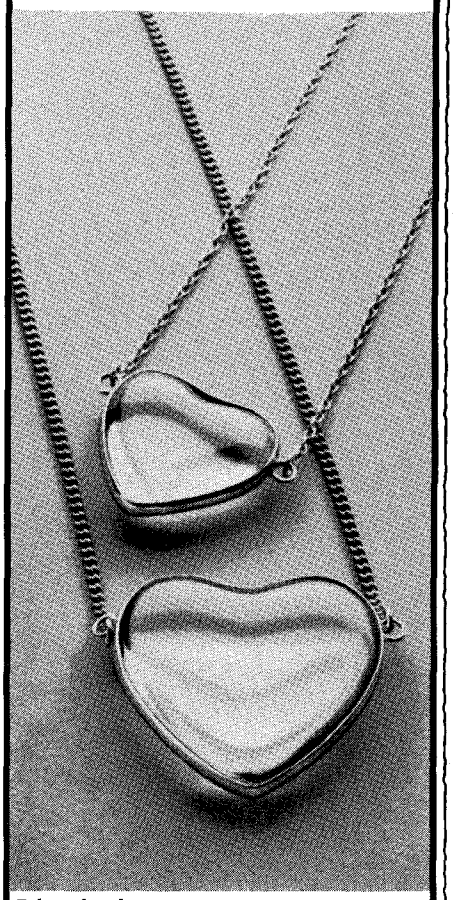
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ROTATING SQUARE: As seen swirling through space
Engraved crystal • Designed by Paul Schulze • Height, with walnut base, 9¾ inches • Width 9 inches
For Christmas Book illustrated with thirty-eight color plates, send $3.00

STEUBEN GLASS
FIFTH AVENUE AT 56th STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022 • (212) 752-1441
CORNING GLASS CENTER, CORNING, NEW YORK 14830 • (607) 962-1060

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cartier



Enlarged to show detail.

Love Chains

Crystal hearts bound by 18k gold and fastened to a low neck chain. The large. 115. The small. 100. The Boutique.

Cartier Inc.
Fifth Avenue and 52nd Street
New York 10022 (212) 753-0111
Bal Harbour • Beverly Hills
Chevy Chase • Palm Beach

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

Center, ground-floor arcade, 33 W. 42nd St. Mondays through Fridays, 9 to 6; Saturdays, 11 to 3.)

Group Shows—At the **Loeb Student Center**, Washington Sq. S. and LaGuardia Pl.: Five painters. Through Thursday, Nov. 29. (Weekdays, 9 A.M. to 10 P.M. Closes Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 8, and closed Thursday through Saturday, Nov. 22-24.)... **New School**, 65 Fifth Ave., at 14th St.: "Erotic Art," an exhibition of paintings, sculptures, drawings, and prints by eighty artists, including Beckmann, Chagall, Rivers, and Segal. Through Dec. 19. (Mondays through Thursdays, noon to 8; Saturdays, 10 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 6.)... **Pratt Graphics Center**, 831 Broadway, at 13th St.: A loan show of chiaroscuro woodcuts from the sixteenth century through the nineteenth. Through Dec. 31. (Closed Saturday mornings.)... **Visual Arts**, 209 E. 23rd St.: "Some Things They Never Told You About the 1940's, '50's, and '60's," a show of paintings, sculptures, and drawings by Julian Beck, Frederick Kiesler, Landes Lewitin, and Phillip Pavia, selected by the art historian and critic Thomas B. Hess. Through Dec. 10. (Mondays through Thursdays, 10 to 5 and 6:30 to 9; Fridays, 10 to 4.)

PHOTOGRAPHY

Laura Gilpin / Leland Rice—Mainly photographs of Navajo Indians. / Portraits and interiors. Through Dec. 15. (Witkin, 243 E. 60th St. Tuesdays through Saturdays, 11 to 6, and Thursday evenings until 8.)

Alfred Stieglitz (1864-1946)—Photogravures. Through Saturday, Dec. 1. (Light, 1018 Madison Ave., at 78th St. Closed Mondays.)

Group Shows—At the **Metropolitan Museum**, Fifth Ave. at 82nd St.: Over a hundred landscapes and cityscapes by twentieth-century American photographers, among them Alfred Stieglitz, Walker Evans, and Berenice Abbott. Through Jan. 27. (Tuesdays, 10 to 8:45; Wednesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 4:45; Sundays and Thanksgiving Day, 11 to 4:45.) ... **Elliott**, 1018 Madison Ave., at 79th St.: Surrealist etchings, lithographs, photographs, collages, and photomontages by Ernst, Duchamp, Man Ray, and others, juxtaposed with some of their early antecedents. Through Saturday, Dec. 1.... **Soho Photo**, 30 W. 13th St.: André Kertész, David Chalk, Dan O'Neill, Alix Olivera, and Mark de Mello. Through Dec. 4. (Fridays through Sundays, 1 to 6; Tuesdays, 7:30 P.M. to 9:30 P.M.)

MUSEUMS AND LIBRARIES

Metropolitan Museum, Fifth Ave. at 82nd St.—Newly acquired Chinese paintings (album leaves, an album of poetry, and hand scrolls and hanging scrolls) from the eleventh century through the fourteenth. Through Jan. 6. ...¶ Oils, pastels, and prints by Mary Cassatt, from the museum's collection. Through Dec. 9....¶ Two hundred objects of the North, Central, and South American Indians, spanning four thousand years, on loan from the Museum of the American Indian. Through Jan. 1....¶ Thirty Japanese prints representing two hundred years of Japanese printmaking, exhibited along with a hundred netsuke and inro. Through Jan. 30.... ¶ About a hundred specimens of early Renaissance sculpture from northern Italy, on display—and looking as if they belonged there—in the Blumenthal Patio from the Castle of Vélez Blanco. Through Sunday, Nov. 25....¶ Paintings by van Gogh and his contemporaries, accompanied by passages from letters van Gogh wrote to his brother, Theo, and others, which contain comments on artists, schools, paintings, and theories. Through Jan. 6....¶ "The Art of Imperial Turkey and Its European Echoes," including carpets, manuscripts, miniatures, and graphic arts. Through Jan. 27....¶ Landscapes and cityscapes by American photographers; see above, under "Photography." (Tuesdays, 10 to 8:45; Wednesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 4:45; Sundays and Thanksgiving Day, 11 to 4:45.)

Museum of Modern Art, 11 W. 53rd St.—Paintings, sculptures, collages, and drawings spanning the career of Joan Miró from 1921 to 1972. Through Dec. 10....¶ Forty-seven prints, published in Germany in 1923, by Arp, Moholy-Nagy, Schwitters, Chagall, and others. Through Jan. 13....¶ Designs for plays, operas, ballets, films, circuses, and happenings, as well as for unrealized projects. Through Jan. 13. (Weekdays, 11 to 6, and Thursday evenings, except Thanksgiving, until 9; Sundays, noon to 6. At press time, employees were still picketing the museum, but the exhibit rooms were open.)

Guggenheim Museum, 1071 Fifth Ave., at 89th St.—More than two hundred and fifty items in various mediums emphasizing the Futurist and Dada periods, lent from the Winston/Malbin collection in Michigan. The artists include Boccioni, Picabia, and Arp. Through Feb. 3....¶ Paintings, gouaches, drawings, and color charts by Kasimir Malevich, the Russian artist and leader of the Suprematist movement, on loan chiefly from the Stedelijk Museum in Amsterdam. Through Jan. 13. (Tuesdays, 10 to 9, with no admission charge from 6 to 9; Wednesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 6; Sundays and Thanksgiving Day, noon to 6.)

Whitney Museum, 945 Madison Ave., at 75th St.—Sixty-nine American Impressionist paintings. Through Sunday, Nov. 25.... ¶ Paintings by Lee Krasner, dating from 1951 to the present. Through Jan. 6.... ¶ Paintings, sculptures, prints, drawings, and photographs, in a show labelled "Extraordinary Realities," mainly by artists who have not exhibited in New York. Through Dec. 2. ...¶ Abstract black-and-white collages and drawings by Mahler B. Ryder. Through Dec. 9....¶ Abstract paintings executed between 1963 and 1973 by Larry Zox. Through Jan. 15. (Weekdays, 11 to 6, and Tuesday evenings until 10; Sundays and Thanksgiving Day, noon to 6.)...¶ In the museum's new downtown branch, 55 Water St., two blocks south of Wall St., mosaics from New York City subways. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (Mondays through Fridays, except Thanksgiving Day, 11 to 3.)

Brooklyn Museum, Eastern Parkway—More than a hundred and seventy Egyptian reliefs, statuary, and other objects dating from 1378-1362 B.C., the period of Akhenaten and Nefertiti. Through Sunday, Nov. 25....¶ English prints and drawings from the eighteenth century to the present. Through Jan. 6. (Wednesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 5; Sundays, 11 to 5; Thanksgiving Day, 1 to 5.)

American Museum of Natural History, Central Park W. at 79th St.—A display on the subject of curassows and related tropical birds, including mounted specimens, paintings, drawings, maps, and tape recordings. Through Jan. 31. (Weekdays, except Thanksgiving Day, 10 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

American Academy and National Institute of Arts and Letters, Broadway at 155th St.—Paintings by such artists as Morris Broderson, Lois Dodd, and Raymond Saunders, eligible for purchase under the Academy's Childe Hassam Fund for presentation to museums in the United States and Canada. Through Dec. 16....¶ Sculptures and graphics by thirty-five members of the Academy and Institute. Through Dec. 16. (Daily, except Mondays and Thanksgiving Day, 1 to 4.)

Asia House, 112 E. 64th St.—"Shah 'Abbas and the Arts of Isfahan," an exhibition of paintings, manuscripts, imperial artifacts, and calligraphy from seventeenth-century Persia. Through Dec. 2. (Mondays through Fridays, 10 to 5; Saturdays, 11 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

China House, 125 E. 65th St.—A loan show of porcelains designed in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries for trade to the West. Through Jan. 27. (Mondays through Fridays, except Thanksgiving Day and Friday, Nov. 23, from 10 to 5; Saturdays, 11 to 5; Sundays, 2 to 5.)

Finch College Museum of Art, 62 E. 78th St.—Nearly two hundred paintings, sculptures, drawings, and prints from the Martha Jackson collection. Through Sunday, Nov. 25. (Daily, except Mondays and Thanksgiving Day, 1 to 5.)

Grolier Club, 47 E. 60th St.—An exhibit (for both addicts of detective novels and for the uninitiated) honoring Edgar Allan Poe as father of the genre. It opens with the original manuscript of his first detective story and includes books and manuscripts by Arthur Conan Doyle, Ross Macdonald, Agatha Christie, and other master obfuscators. Through Dec. 12. (Mondays through Fridays, except Thanksgiving Day, 10 to 5; Saturdays, 10 to 3.)

Jewish Museum, Fifth Ave. at 92nd St.—Seventy bronze and steel sculptures, many on re-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ligious subjects, by Luise Kaish, along with some of her drawings. Through Dec. 2. (Mondays through Thursdays, noon to 5; Fridays, 11 to 3; Sundays, 11 to 6.)

Morgan Library, 29 E. 36th St.—Printed books, from 1455 to 1955, reflecting achievements and changes in the art of typography. Through Dec. 2. . . . ¶ European and Persian manuscript leaves from the twelfth century through the seventeenth. Through Dec. 2. (Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving Day, 10:30 to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

Museum of Contemporary Crafts, 29 W. 53rd St.—A handsomely mounted exhibition of historical and contemporary objects that were designed to be portable, including furniture, camping equipment, vehicles, and "body extensions," such as a necklace which registers air pollution and body temperature. Through Jan. 1. (Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving Day, 11 to 6; Sundays, 1 to 6.)

Museum of Primitive Art, 15 W. 54th St.—Twenty-seven masterpieces of African sculpture acquired under the guidance of the late Robert Goldwater, who directed the museum from its inception, in 1956, until his death, in March. Through Feb. 28. (Wednesdays through Fridays, 11 to 5; Saturdays, noon to 5; Sundays, 1 to 5.)

Museum of the City of New York, Fifth Ave. at 104th St.—Paintings of New York by Cecil C. Bell, done between 1930 and 1970, the year of his death. Through Jan. 6. (Tuesdays through Saturdays, 10 to 5; Sundays and Thanksgiving Day, 1 to 5.)

New York Cultural Center, 2 Columbus Circle—Over fifty primitive Haitian paintings from the nineteen-forties to the present. Through Dec. 16. . . . ¶ Caseins, acrylics, watercolors, crayons, and silk screens by Lawrence Calcagno, some abstract and some reflecting landscape. Through Dec. 16. A complementary show is at the Roko Gallery, 90 E. 10th St. . . . ¶ Paintings, drawings, sculptures, medals, engravings, books, and bookbindings produced in Antwerp in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Through Dec. 30. (Daily, except Mondays, 11 to 6.)

New-York Historical Society, 170 Central Park W., at 77th St.—"New York to 1765: River, Bowery, Mill, and Beaver," the first of a series of bicentennial presentations. Seventeenth- and eighteenth-century portraits, engravings, books and manuscripts, and other objects trace life in early New York as it grew from a small company-owned town to the complex it was to become on the eve of the Revolution. Two smaller exhibits are also there: "The Duychincks—Merchants, Chiefs, and Painters" and "Pieter Schuyler and the Indians." Through March 13. (Tuesdays through Fridays, except Thanksgiving Day, and Sundays, 1 to 5; Saturdays, 10 to 5.)

MUSIC

(The box-office number for the Metropolitan Opera House is 799-4420, for Avery Fisher Hall at Lincoln Center TR 4-2424, for Carnegie Hall CI 7-7459, and for Alice Tully Hall 362-1911. Other box-office numbers are included in the listings.)

OPERA

Metropolitan Opera—Wednesday evening, Nov. 21: "Rigoletto," with Colette Boky, Joann Grillo, Leo Goeke, Louis Quilico, Ezio Flagello, and James Morris; conducted by Serge Baudo. . . . ¶ Thursday evening, Nov. 22: "La Traviata," with Anna Moffo, John Alexander, and Robert Merrill; Peter Maag. . . . ¶ Friday evening, Nov. 23: "Madame Butterfly," with Gilda Cruz-Romo, Jean Kraft, William Lewis, Robert Goodloe, and Robert Schmorr; Serge Baudo. . . . ¶ Saturday matinée, Nov. 24: "Il Trovatore," with Martina Arroyo, Nell Rankin, James McCracken, Cornell MacNeil, and Paul Plishka; James Levine. . . . ¶ Saturday evening, Nov. 24: "L'Italiana in Algeri," with Marilyn Horne, Christine Weidinger, Luigi Alva, Theodor Uppman, and Fernando Corena; Gabor Otvös. . . . ¶ Monday evening, Nov. 26: "Die Zauberflöte," with Anna Moffo, Rita Shane, Luigi Alva, Donald Gramm, Jerome Hines, Morley Meredith, and Paul Franke; Peter Maag. . . . ¶ Tuesday evening, Nov. 27: "Rigoletto," with Colette Boky, Joann Grillo, John Alexander, Louis Quilico, Ezio Flagello, and James Morris; Serge Baudo. . . . ¶ Wednesday evening, Nov. 28: "Il Trovatore," with Elinor Ross, Nell Rankin, James McCracken, Cornell MacNeil, and Paul Plishka; James Levine. . . . ¶ Thursday evening, Nov. 29: A new production of Offenbach's "Les Contes d'Hoffmann," with Joan Sutherland, Huguette Tourangeau, Placido Domingo, Thomas Stewart, and Andrea Velis; Richard Bonynge. A non-subscription performance. . . . ¶ Friday evening, Nov. 30: "L'Italiana in Algeri," with Marilyn Horne, Christine Weidinger, Luigi Alva, Theodor Uppman, and Fernando Corena; Gabor Otvös. . . . ¶ Saturday matinée, Dec. 1: "Simon Boccanegra," with Adriana Maliponte, Richard Tucker, Ingvar Wixell, Giorgio Tozzi, and Lawrence Shadur; Sixten Ehrling. . . . ¶ Saturday evening, Dec. 1: "La Traviata," with Anna Moffo, John Alexander, and Robert Merrill; Peter Maag. A non-subscription performance. (Evenings at 8. Matinées at 2.)

National Chinese Opera Theatre—A one-week engagement of traditional Peking theatre by a company of eighty from Taiwan. (City Center, 131 W. 55th St. 246-8989. Wednesday through Friday, Nov. 21-23, at 8; Saturday, Nov. 24, at 2 and 8; and Sunday, Nov. 25, at 2 and 7:30.)

St. Stephens Opera—An orchestra, a chorus, and soloists in a series of nine performances of Benjamin Britten's church parables, staged by Nathaniel Merrill. "Curlew River" will be presented on Wednesday, Nov. 28, and Friday, Nov. 30, at 8:30. (St. Stephen's Church, 120 W. 69th St. For information about tickets, call 757-8344.)

ORCHESTRAS AND CHORUSES

(At press time, picket lines were still around Avery Fisher Hall because of the labor negotiations involving the New York Philharmonic, and some concerts have been moved to other halls, so you would be wise to check the situation before making plans.)

New York Philharmonic—At Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center—The concerts will resume when the labor negotiations are resolved.

Budapest Symphony Orchestra—György Lehel conducting, with Gyula Kiss, piano. (Carnegie Hall, Monday, Nov. 26, at 8.)

Philadelphia Orchestra—Eugene Ormandy conducting, with Van Cliburn, piano. (Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center, Monday, Nov. 26, at 8:15.)

Pittsburgh Symphony—William Steinberg conducting, with Nathan Milstein, violin. (Carnegie Hall, Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 8.)

Orpheus Chamber Ensemble—Michael Bartos conducting a program of wind serenades. (Carnegie Recital Hall, Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 8.)

Virtuosi di Roma—Renato Fasano conducting. (Hunter College Assembly Hall, Park Ave. at 69th St. 535-5350. Sunday, Nov. 25, at 2:15.)

Symphony of the New World—Yun Taik Hong conducting, with Veronica Tyler, soprano, and Heiner Hopfner, tenor. (Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center, Sunday, Nov. 25, at 3.)

Musica Aeterna Orchestra—Frederic Waldman conducting, with Hermann Prey, baritone. (Alice Tully Hall, Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 8:30.)

New York Chamber Soloists—Performing the cycle of Bach's Brandenburg concertos. (Hunter College Assembly Hall, Park Ave. at 69th St. 535-5350. Friday, Nov. 30, at 8.)

Brooklyn Philharmonia—Lukas Foss directing an all-Tchaikovsky program, with Michael Ponti, piano; Shirley Love, mezzo-soprano; and a chorus. (Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave. 636-4100. Saturday, Dec. 1, from 6 to 10:30.)

New York Choral Society—Robert DeCormier directing a performance of Bach's Mass in B Minor, with Faye Robinson, soprano; Joy Blackett, mezzo-soprano; and others. (Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center, Friday, Nov. 30, at 8.)

RECITALS

Rollin Smith—Organ. (Frick Collection, 1 E. 70th St. Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 5. No tickets necessary.)

Juan Serrano—Flamenco guitarist. (Alice Tully Hall, Friday, Nov. 23, at 8.)

Francisco Espinosa—Flamenco guitarist. (Alice Tully Hall, Saturday, Nov. 24, at 8.)

Arliss Heukelekian—Piano. (Town Hall, JU 2-4536. Saturday, Nov. 24, at 8.)

Salzburg Mozarteum String Quartet—An all-Mozart program, with Franz Kittl, clarinet.

Check mates

Gingham pantsuiting in 2 savvy parts. The lean pants, the long shirty side-slit jacket, breast pocketed and self belted. In green and white or blue and white polyester knit for 6 to 16 sizes, $84. Sportdress Collections. 611 Fifth Avenue, New York, and all stores.

Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Soft, supple and sensational, anywhere.
Wear this long polyester jersey shirt dress at home for the holidays or take it on a cruise. Navy-orange-green print on white. Sizes 8 to 18. $98.
The Dress Room on Six.
Marshall Field & Company,
111 North State Street,
Chicago, Illinois 60690.

Marshall Field & Company
There's nothing like it back home.

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

(Carnegie Recital Hall. Sunday, Nov. 25, at 2:30.)

Isaac Stern and His Friends—The last in a series of concerts, this one performed by Mr. Stern and Alexander Schneider, violin; Pinchas Zukerman, viola; Maureen Forrester, contralto; Leonard Rose and Yo-yo Ma, cello; and Eugene Istomin, piano. (Carnegie Hall. Sunday, Nov. 25, at 3.)

Ned Rorem—Two concerts of music by Mr. Rorem, performed by, among others, Phyllis Curtin, soprano; Beverly Wolff, mezzo-soprano; Donald Gramm, baritone; Jerome Lowenthal and the composer, piano; and Jeffrey Solow, cello. (Alice Tully Hall. Sunday and Monday, Nov. 25-26, at 8.)

Fernando Valenti—Harpsichord, performing a hundred Scarlatti sonatas in five consecutive evenings. (Carnegie Recital Hall. Monday through Friday, Nov. 26-30, at 8.)

Paco de Lucia—Flamenco guitarist. (Town Hall. JU 2-4536. Tuesday, Nov. 27, at 8.)

Yehudi Wyner and Susan Davenny Wyner—Piano and soprano, in a program of music by Lazar Weiner and his son. (Alice Tully Hall. Tuesday, Nov. 27, at 8.)

Leonid Kogan—Violin. (Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center. Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 8.)

Antonia Lavanne—Soprano, in an all-Liszt program. (Alice Tully Hall. Thursday, Nov. 29, at 8.)

Sergio and Eduardo Abreu—Classical guitarists. (Town Hall. JU 2-4536. Friday, Nov. 30, at 8.)

Hermann Prey—Baritone. (Carnegie Hall. Friday, Nov. 30, at 8.)

Guarneri Quartet—Chamber music. (Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium, Metropolitan Museum, Fifth Ave. at 83rd St. 879-5512. Friday, Nov. 30, at 8.)

Richard Goode—Piano. (Washington Irving High School, Irving Pl. at 16th St. Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8. For tickets, call 586-4680.)

Ali Akbar Khan—Sarod. (Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium, Metropolitan Museum, Fifth Ave. at 83rd St. 879-5512. Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8.)

Narciso Yepes—Classical guitarist. (Alice Tully Hall. Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8:30.)

JAZZ/FOLK/ROCK/ETC.

Focus and the Spencer Davis Group—Felt Forum, Madison Square Garden, Eighth Ave. between 31st and 33rd Sts. 564-4400. Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 8.

National Jazz Ensemble—Chuck Israels conducting, with Bill Evans, piano. (Alice Tully Hall. Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 8.)

Genesis—Felt Forum, Madison Square Garden. Thursday, Nov. 22, at 8.

Loggins & Messina—Madison Square Garden. Thursday, Nov. 22, at 8.

Frank Zappa and the Mothers of Invention—Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center. Thursday, Nov. 22, at 8 and 11:30.

Gordon Lightfoot—Avery Fisher Hall. Friday, Nov. 23, and Sunday, Nov. 25, at 8.

Steve Miller Band, the Marshall Tucker Band, and Buddy Guy & Junior Wells—Felt Forum, Madison Square Garden. Friday, Nov. 23, at 8.

New Riders of the Purple Sage and Commander Cody and His Lost Planet Airmen—Academy of Music, 126 E. 14th St. Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23-24, at 8 and 11:30. For tickets, call 644-4400.

The Osmonds—With the Springfield Revival. (Madison Square Garden. Friday, Nov. 23, at 8.)

Richard Harris—With a fifty-piece orchestra and a chorus. (Felt Forum, Madison Square Garden. Saturday, Nov. 24, at 8.)

Miles Davis—Carnegie Hall. Sunday, Nov. 25, at 8.

Hawkwind—Academy of Music. Sunday, Nov. 25, at 8.

Interludes—The eighth in a varied series of hour-long performances at Town Hall (JU 2-4536) will be by **Irving Caesar** on Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 5:45.

J. Geils Band—Madison Square Garden. Friday, Nov. 30, at 8.

Roger McGuinn Band, Papa John Creach, and Phillip Goodhand Tait—Academy of Music. Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8 and 11:30.

Tenor Tribute to Ben Webster—Buddy Tate, Art Miller, Earle Warren, Gene Borst, Milt Hinton, and Dill Jones. (Provincetown Playhouse, 133 Macdougal St. Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8. For tickets, call 477-9894.)

SPORTS

(The box-office number for Madison Square Garden, Eighth Ave. between 31st and 33rd Sts., is 564-4400, and for the Nassau Coliseum, Hempstead Turnpike, Uniondale, L.I., 516 794-9100.)

Professional Basketball—At **Madison Square Garden:** Knicks vs. Golden State, Saturday, Nov. 24, at 8. . . . ¶ Knicks vs. Houston, Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 7:30. . . . ¶ Knicks vs. Cleveland, Saturday, Dec. 1, at 8. . . . **Nassau Coliseum:** Nets vs. Utah, Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 7:35. . . . ¶ Nets vs. Indiana, Sunday, Nov. 25, at 7:05. . . . ¶ Nets vs. San Diego, Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 7:35. . . . ¶ Nets vs. Denver, Friday, Nov. 30, at 7:35.

College Football—Saturday, Nov. 24 (all games at 1:30): Brown vs. Columbia, at Providence. . . . ¶ Pennsylvania vs. Cornell, at Philadelphia. . . . ¶ Princeton vs. Dartmouth, at Princeton. . . . ¶ Rutgers vs. Colgate, at New Brunswick. . . . ¶ Yale vs. Harvard, at New Haven. . . . **Saturday, Dec. 1:** Army vs. Navy, at Philadelphia, at 12:50. . . . ¶ Holy Cross vs. Boston College, at Worcester, at 1.

Professional Football—Sunday, Nov. 25: Jets vs. Atlanta Falcons, at Shea Stadium, at 4. . . . ¶ Giants vs. Philadelphia Eagles, at Philadelphia.

Hockey—At **Madison Square Garden:** Rangers vs. California Golden Seals, Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 7:35. . . . ¶ Rangers vs. Los Angeles Kings, Saturday, Nov. 24, at 1:35. . . . ¶ Golden Blades vs. Quebec Nordiques, Sunday, Nov. 25, at 1:30. . . . ¶ Rangers vs. Vancouver Canucks, Sunday, Nov. 25, at 7:05. . . . ¶ Golden Blades vs. Edmonton Oilers, Thursday, Nov. 29, at 7:30. . . . **Nassau Coliseum** (all games at 7:35): Islanders vs. Detroit Red Wings, Thursday, Nov. 22. . . . ¶ Islanders vs. Atlanta Flames, Tuesday, Nov. 27. . . . ¶ Islanders vs. Philadelphia Flyers, Saturday, Dec. 1.

Racing—At **Aqueduct:** Weekdays at 12:30; through Saturday, Dec. 29. The Queens County Handicap, Thursday, Nov. 22; the Roamer Handicap, Saturday, Nov. 24; the Remsen, Wednesday, Nov. 28; and the Gallant Fox Handicap, Saturday, Dec. 1. . . . **Atlantic City,** Mays Landing, N.J.: Daily at 12:30; through Saturday, Nov. 24. . . . **Laurel,** Md.: Weekdays at 12:30; through Monday, Dec. 31.

Trotting—At Yonkers Raceway: Weekdays at 8; through Saturday, Dec. 22.

FOR CHILDREN

Operettas—By the Light Opera of Manhattan—"Ruddigore," Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 23-24, at 4. . . . ¶ "Iolanthe," Saturday, Dec. 1, at 4. (Jan Hus Playhouse, 351 E. 74th St. 535-6310.)

Stage Shows—By the **B. Gay Puppets:** "The Golden Melon." (Museum of the City of New York, Fifth Ave. at 104th St. LE 4-1672. Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23-24, at 1:30. Children under three not admitted, and children under five must be accompanied by an adult.). . . **Bil Baird Marionettes:** "The Whistling Wizard and the Sultan of Tuffet." (Bil Baird Theatre, 59 Barrow St. YU 9-7060. Saturdays, Sundays, and also Friday, Nov. 23, at 1 and 3:30, plus Thanksgiving Day at 2:30.). . . **King's Players:** "Rainbow Junction." (Town Hall. JU 2-4536. Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23-24, and Saturday, Dec. 1, at 2.). . . **Meri Mini Players:** "Behalf of the Laugh," Saturday, Nov. 24, at 2:30. . . . ¶ "Guess Again," Saturday, Dec. 1, at 2:30. (Hotel Manhattan Towers, downstairs, 2162 Broadway, at 76th St. For tickets, call 260-4863.)

Hayden Planetarium, Central Park W. at 81st St. (873-1300)—The new show is called "The Christmas Sky." (Mondays through Fridays, except Nov. 23, at 2 and 3:30; Saturdays at 11, 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5; Sundays at 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5; and Friday, Nov. 23, at 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, and 4. Children under five not admitted. The Planetarium will be closed on Thanksgiving Day.)

Note—Ice skaters of fourteen and under have the Wollman Rink, in Central Park, all to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

themselves, and free, every Monday from 3 to 5:30, and on Thanksgiving Day and Friday, Nov. 23, from 8 to 10.

ET ALIA

The New York Parks Department number to call for information about all free entertainment in the city is 472-1003.)

UNITED NATIONS—Visitors are admitted to the plenary and/or committee sessions of the General Assembly, as well as to periodic meetings of the Security Council and regular sessions of other commissions and committees. Meetings usually convene at 10:30 or 11 and at 2:30 or 3, Mondays through Fridays. (General Assembly Building, First Ave. at 45th St.)

POETRY AND PROSE READINGS—Gary Snyder reading from his own poems and prose. (Poetry Center, Y.M.H.A., Lexington Ave. at 92nd St. 427-6000. Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 7:30.)

ANTONI GAUDÍ (1852-1926)—Photographs of the architect's designs, including furniture, streetlamps, fireplaces, partitions, porticos, and even an elevator, plus his interior environments. Through Friday, Nov. 30. (*Spanish Institute, 684 Park Ave., at 69th St.* Mondays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving Day, 10 to 6.)

BUS TOURS—Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays, the Culture Bus Loop is in operation from ten in the morning until six in the evening. Buses make twenty-two stops, serving virtually every museum and cultural institution of note in Manhattan, and ticket holders may get on or off at any point along the route. For information about tickets, and bus-stop locations, call 852-5000, Ext. 4960. . . . ¶ On Sunday, Nov. 25, at 12, 1:30, and 3, a London double-decker bus operated by the Municipal Art Society will leave from the Metropolitan Museum on a conducted architectural tour of Fifth Avenue, to Washington Square (where riders may also board at 12:50 and 2:20), thence across to Third Avenue and back uptown to the museum by way of Third, Park, and Madison Avenues. The complete trip takes an hour and a half, and the number to call for information about tickets is 628-4555.

AUCTIONS—At Sotheby Parke Bernet, 980 Madison Ave., at 76th St. (Exhibition hours: Tuesdays through Saturdays, except Thanksgiving Day, 10 to 5.)—Saturday, Nov. 24, at 2: Oriental furniture and decorations, Chinese paintings, and rugs; from various owners. . . . ¶ Tuesday through Thursday, Nov. 27-29, at 10:15 and 2: Netsuke, pottery, porcelain, and other works of art from Japan, Korea, Tibet, Nepal, and India; the property of several collectors. . . . ¶ Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 8: Impressionist paintings, from the collection of Arthur Sachs and from other owners.

FILM LIBRARIES—At the **MUSEUM OF MODERN ART**, 11 W. 53rd St. (956-7078)—What can we say? Union-management negotiations were still in progress at our press time. All we *do* know is that the film showings will resume when the labor negotiations are resolved. . . . **NEW YORK CULTURAL CENTER**, 2 Columbus Circle, (LT 1-2311)—Nov. 21: "Applause" (1929), directed by Rouben Mamoulian, with Helen Morgan. . . . ¶ Nov. 22: "Virtuous Sin" (1930), directed by George Cukor and Louis Gasnier, with Walter Huston and Kay Francis. . . . ¶ Nov. 23: "The Big Combo" (1955), directed by Joseph H. Lewis, with Cornel Wilde and Jean Wallace. . . . ¶ Nov. 24: "Me and My Gal" (1932), directed by Raoul Walsh, with Spencer Tracy and Joan Bennett. . . . ¶ Nov. 25: "The Kiss" (1929), a silent film, directed by Jacques Feyder, with Greta Garbo and Conrad Nagel. . . . ¶ Nov. 28: "Going Hollywood" (1933), directed by Raoul Walsh, with Marion Davies and Bing Crosby. . . . ¶ Nov. 29: A film by Ernst Lubitsch, to be announced. (Showings Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays at 4 and 6, and Fridays at 5 and 7:30. A limited number of reservations are available, but only to those applying for them in person at the center after 11 on the day of the showing.) . . . **WHITNEY MUSEUM**, 945 Madison Ave., at 75th St.—Nov. 21: "The Innerview," directed by Richard Beymer. . . . ¶ Nov. 22-28: "Drywood" and "Hot Pepper," both directed by Les Blank. . . . ¶ Starting Nov. 29: "My Girlfriend's Wedding," directed by James McBride. Showings at noon (except Thursdays), 2, and 4 (plus 6, 7:40, and 9:20 on Tuesday evenings); on Nov. 29 at 1:10, 2:20, 3:30, and 4:40. Call desk (861-5322) for ticket information.

distinctive and exclusive
BROOKS SHIRTS FOR WOMEN
made in our own workrooms

(left) *Pleated-front shirt of Brookscloth polyester-and-cotton batiste. With plain collar, French cuffs, studs and cuff links. White, sky blue, lemon or pink,* $15

(center) *New solid-color shirt of Swiss-woven polyester-cotton-and-linen. With plain collar, long sleeves and straight-cut bottom. Navy, brick red or ecru,* $15

(right) *Unusually colorful new English cotton flower print shirt with our plain collar, long sleeves and straight-cut bottom. Background colorings are persimmon, violet, caramel or sea blue,* $15

Sizes 10 to 16. Mail orders invited.

ATLANTA
BOSTON
CHICAGO
CINCINNATI
HOUSTON
LOS ANGELES
PITTSBURGH
ST. LOUIS
SAN FRANCISCO
WASHINGTON, D.C.

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers
CLOTHING
Men's & Boys' Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

346 MADISON AVE., COR. 44th ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017
111 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10006
696 WHITE PLAINS ROAD, SCARSDALE, N.Y. 10583

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

THE MOVIE HOUSES

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29		

THE FILMS IN THIS LISTING ARE DESCRIBED IN BRIEF IN THE SECTION BELOW

EAST SIDE

ART, 36 E. 8th. (GR 3-7014)
"Westworld."

THEATRE 80 ST. MARKS, 80 St. Marks Pl. (254-7400)
Through Nov. 24: "The Little Minister" and "Random Harvest."
Nov. 25-27: "Everybody Sing" and "Pigskin Parade."
From Nov. 28: "Trade Winds" and "Stand-In."

ST. MARKS CINEMA, 2nd Ave. at 8th. (475-5510)
Through Nov. 27: "A Clockwork Orange" and "Steelyard Blues."
From Nov. 28: "Last Tango in Paris" and "The Gang That Couldn't Shoot Straight."

CINEMA VILLAGE, 22 E. 12th. (924-3363)
"Le Sex Shop" and "A New Leaf."

GRAMERCY, Lexington at 23rd. (GR 5-1660)
Through Nov. 27: "The Don Is Dead."
From Nov. 28: "Paper Moon" and another feature, to be announced.

34TH ST. EAST, 241 E. 34th. (683-0255)
"Hurry Up, or I'll Be 30."

EASTSIDE CINEMA, 3rd Ave. at 55th. (755-3020)
"The French Conspiracy."

SUTTON, 3rd Ave. at 57th. (PL 9-1411)
"Jonathan Livingston Seagull."

TRANS-LUX EAST, 3rd Ave. at 58th. (PL 9-2262)
"The Long Goodbye."

FINE ARTS, 130 E. 58th. (755-6030)
"Day for Night."

PLAZA, 42 E. 58th. (EL 5-3320)
"Summer Wishes, Winter Dreams."

BARONET, 3rd Ave. at 59th. (355-1663)
"Executive Action."

CORONET, 3rd Ave. at 59th. (355-1663)
"Executive Action."

EAST 59TH STREET I, 220 E. 59th. (688-1717)
"Some Call It Loving."

EAST 59TH STREET II, 220 E. 59th. (688-0750)
"Westworld."

CINÉ MALIBU, 235 E. 59th. (759-4630)
"A Touch of Class."

CINEMA I, 3rd Ave. at 60th. (PL 3-6022)
"Mean Streets."

CINEMA II, 3rd Ave. at 60th. (PL 3-0774)
"The Tall Blond Man with One Black Shoe."

FIRST AVENUE SCREENING ROOM, 1st Ave. at 61st. (PL 3-5755)
Nov. 21: "A Day at the Races" and "At the Circus."
Nov. 22-28: "Duck Soup" and "Horse-feathers."
From Nov. 29: "The Cocoanuts" and "Monkey Business."

COLUMBIA I, 2nd Ave. at 64th. (832-1670)
"The Paper Chase."

COLUMBIA II, 2nd Ave. at 64th. (832-1670)
"Breezy."

BEEKMAN, 2nd Ave. at 66th. (RE 7-2622)
"American Graffiti." (No evening performances on Wednesday, Nov. 28.)

68TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 3rd Ave. at 68th. (RE 4-0302)
"The French Conspiracy."

LOEWS TOWER EAST, 3rd Ave. at 71st. (879-1313)
"The Way We Were."

72ND STREET EAST, 1st Ave. at 72nd. (BU 8-9304)
Through Nov. 27: "Paper Moon."
From Nov. 28: "Last Tango in Paris."

JULIET I, 3rd Ave. at 83rd. (249-1806)
Through Nov. 27: "That Darn Cat" and "Dumbo."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

JULIET 2, 3rd Ave. at 83rd. (249-1806)
"Westworld."

TRANS-LUX 85TH ST., Madison at 85th. (BU 8-3180)
"A Touch of Class."

U. A. EAST, 1st Ave. at 85th. (249-5100)
"The Don Is Dead."

LOEWS ORPHEUM, 3rd Ave. at 86th. (289-4607)
"The Way We Were."

LOEWS CINÉ, 3rd Ave. at 86th. (427-1332)
"Ash Wednesday."

86TH ST. EAST, 3rd Ave. at 86th. (249-1144)
"Hurry Up, or I'll Be 30."

R.K.O. 86TH ST. TWIN 1, Lexington at 86th. (289-8900)
"Battle of the Amazons."

R.K.O. 86TH ST. TWIN 2, Lexington at 86th. (289-8932)
"Five on the Black Hand Side."

WEST SIDE

WAVERLY, 6th Ave. at 3rd. (WA 9-8037)
"The Grande Bouffe."

8TH ST. PLAYHOUSE, 52 W. 8th. (GR 7-7874)
"Jeremy."

5TH AVE. CINEMA, 5th Ave. at 12th. (WA 4-8339)
"Sambizanga."

GREENWICH, Greenwich Ave. at 12th. (929-3350)
Through Nov. 27 (tentative): "Charley Varrick."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

QUAD CINEMAS 1, 2, 3, and 4, 34 W. 13th. (255-8800)
Through Nov. 27 at one or another of the theatres: "Midnight Cowboy" and "Where's Poppa?"/"Billy Jack" and "Cisco Pike"/"City Lights" and "Traffic"/"The Devil in Miss Jones" and "Heat."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

ELGIN, 8th Ave. at 19th. (675-0935)
Through Nov. 24: "Play It Again, Sam" and "Take the Money and Run."
Nov. 25-26: "Slither" and "What's Up, Tiger Lily?"
Nov. 27: "Banana Peel" and "Bay of the Angels."
From Nov. 28: "Money, Money, Money" and "A Thousand Clowns."

23RD ST. CINEMA, 8th Ave. at 23rd. (255-7050)
Through Nov. 27: "A Touch of Class" and "Sunday Bloody Sunday."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

GUILD, 33 W. 50th. (PL 7-2406)
"The Optimists."

MUSIC HALL, 6th Ave. at 50th. (757-3100)
"Robin Hood."

FESTIVAL, 6 W. 57th. (581-2323)
"Don Quixote."

PLAYBOY, 110 W. 57th. (JU 6-4448)
"Triple Echo."

LITTLE CARNEGIE, 146 W. 57th. (246-5123)
"The New Land."

CARNEGIE HALL CINEMA, 7th Ave. at 57th. (PL 7-2131)
Through Nov. 22: "Boris Godunov" and "The Threepenny Opera."
Nov. 23-25: "Grand Hotel" and "Dinner at Eight."
Nov. 26-27: "Closely Watched Trains" and "The Shop on Main Street."
Nov. 28-29: "The Exterminating Angel" and "8½."

PARIS, 4 W. 58th. (688-2013)
"England Made Me."

PARAMOUNT, B'way at 61st. (247-5070)
Through the afternoon of Nov. 27: "The Big Sleep" and "To Have and Have Not."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

CINEMA STUDIO, B'way at 66th. (877-4040)
"Jeremy."

REGENCY, B'way at 67th. (724-3700)
To be announced.

EMBASSY 72ND ST., B'way at 72nd. (SC 4-6745)
Through Nov. 27: "Paper Moon" and "Let's Scare Jessica to Death."
From Nov. 28: "The Discreet Charm of the Bourgeoisie" and "Cries and Whispers."

BEACON, B'way at 74th. (874-1717)
Through Nov. 27: "Kung-fu, the Punch of Death" and "The Revengers."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

LOEWS 83RD ST., B'way at 83rd. (877-3190)
Through Nov. 27: "That Darn Cat" and "Dumbo."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

NEW YORKER, B'way at 88th. (TR 4-9189)
Nov. 21: "The Spider's Stratagem" and "Before the Revolution."
Nov. 22-28: "A Clockwork Orange" and "THX 1138."
From Nov. 29: "Rebel Without a Cause" and "East of Eden."

SYMPHONY, B'way at 95th. (AC 2-6600)
Through Nov. 27: "West Side Story" and "Around the World in 80 Days."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

THALIA, B'way at 95th. (AC 2-3370)
Through Nov. 27: "A Touch of Class" and "The Hero."
From Nov. 28: To be announced.

NOTE: A few specialist film houses—**THE THOUSAND EYES**, 425 W. 43rd. (541-5282): Postwar Westerns. Daily except Wednesdays starting at six, sometimes at two. . . . **FILM FORUM**, 256 W. 88th. (362-0503): Films made by independent *cinéastes*. At 8, Fridays through Sundays. . . . **PAGODA**, 11 East Broadway. (964-1825): Chinese films, with English subtitles. Daily.

IN BRIEF

SEE ABOVE FOR THEATRE ADDRESSES AND TELEPHONE NUMBERS

AMERICAN GRAFFITI—The second feature film by the young George Lucas, about the teen-age world of 1962 in small-town northern California. We again inhabit the post-McCarthy, pre-Vietnam-protest land of drive-ins, old cars dangerously raced, Elvis haircuts, ritual necking. We live through a long night and dawn with the kids, but the next day comes up, and decisions have to be made about taking planes East to college and hiding homesickness. Flashy photography, perhaps more film knowledge than the film can use, but worth seeing. (Beekman. No evening performances on Wednesday, Nov. 28.)

AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS (1956)—Mike Todd's Cook's tour, derived from the fantasy by Jules Verne. Featuring David Niven, the Mexican comedian Cantinflas, Shirley MacLaine, and an all-star cast of fifty-seven. Directed by Michael Anderson. (Symphony; through Nov. 27.)

ASH WEDNESDAY—With Elizabeth Taylor and Helmut Berger, directed by Larry Peerce. (Loews Ciné.)

AT THE CIRCUS (1939)—The Marx Brothers. They do get to shoot Margaret Dumont out of a cannon, but it's all fairly ponderous. (First Avenue Screening Room; Nov. 21.)

BANANA PEEL (1965)—The plot—about two clever swindlers (Jeanne Moreau and Jean-Paul Belmondo)—is perhaps too furiously ingenious, but the performers' pleasure in acting and in each other's company becomes a pleasure to the audience. With Gert Frobe and Claude Brasseur; Marcel Ophuls directed. In French. (Elgin; Nov. 27.)

BAY OF THE ANGELS (1962)—Jacques Demy's virtuoso sense of film rhythm makes this flimsy, capricious story of a gambling lady (Jeanne Moreau, in dazzling form) a lyrical study in compulsion and luck. A magical, whirling film, photographed by Raoul Coutard, and with one of Michel Legrand's best scores. In French. (Elgin; Nov. 27.)

BEFORE THE REVOLUTION (1965)—A sweepingly romantic movie about a young man's rebellion against bourgeois life and his disillusion with Communism, set in Parma and written and directed by Bernardo Bertolucci at the astonishing age of twenty-two. He captures what has rarely been seen on the screen—the extravagance and poetry of youthful ardor. In Italian. (New Yorker; Nov. 21.)

THE BIG SLEEP (1946)—Humphrey Bogart is Raymond Chandler's private eye in a fast, tense, amusingly lurid thriller, peopled with sophisticated monsters who talk in innuendos. Lauren Bacall and Martha Vickers are a baffling pair of rich, spoiled sisters; the latter sucks her thumb. It hardly matters that the plot gets so complicated that William Faulkner and the other writers of the screenplay had to appeal to Chandler for guidance, and that he couldn't exactly figure it out, either. Howard Hawks directed, smashingly. (Paramount; through the afternoon of Nov. 27.)

BILLY JACK (1971)—A fascinating, mixed-up movie, made by Tom Laughlin and his wife, Delores Taylor. They star in it, he as Billy Jack, a half-breed who is also half man of action, half mystic, and she as a pacifist Southwestern woman who runs an experimental "freedom school." There's a sweet, naïve feeling to the movie even when it's

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Can you imagine a man like this who doesn't read Business Week? ....or a marketing plan that doesn't include him?

Jim Harvey, San Francisco, California.

A Princeton graduate, Mr. Harvey took his MBA in Finance and Accounting at University of California. Lives in a 1904 Victorian house built for one of the city's early mayors. With wife and four daughters, Mr. Harvey rides and rounds up his herd of Herefords on the hills of their 250 acre ranch, originally part of Rancho Laguna de los Palos Colorados, granted from the Mexican government in 1855.

Mr. Harvey is Group Vice-President of Transamerica Corporation headquartered in the new Transamerica Pyramid in San Francisco's financial district. Transamerica is a diversified service organization with divisions ranging from Occidental Life Insurance to Pacific Finance Loans to United Artists to Lyon Moving and Storage to Budget Rent-a-Car. In 1972, Transamerica's net revenues were $1.9 billion. Per share operating earnings showed a 38% increase over the prior year. Transamerica is listed on the New York Stock Exchange (NYSE symbol—TA).

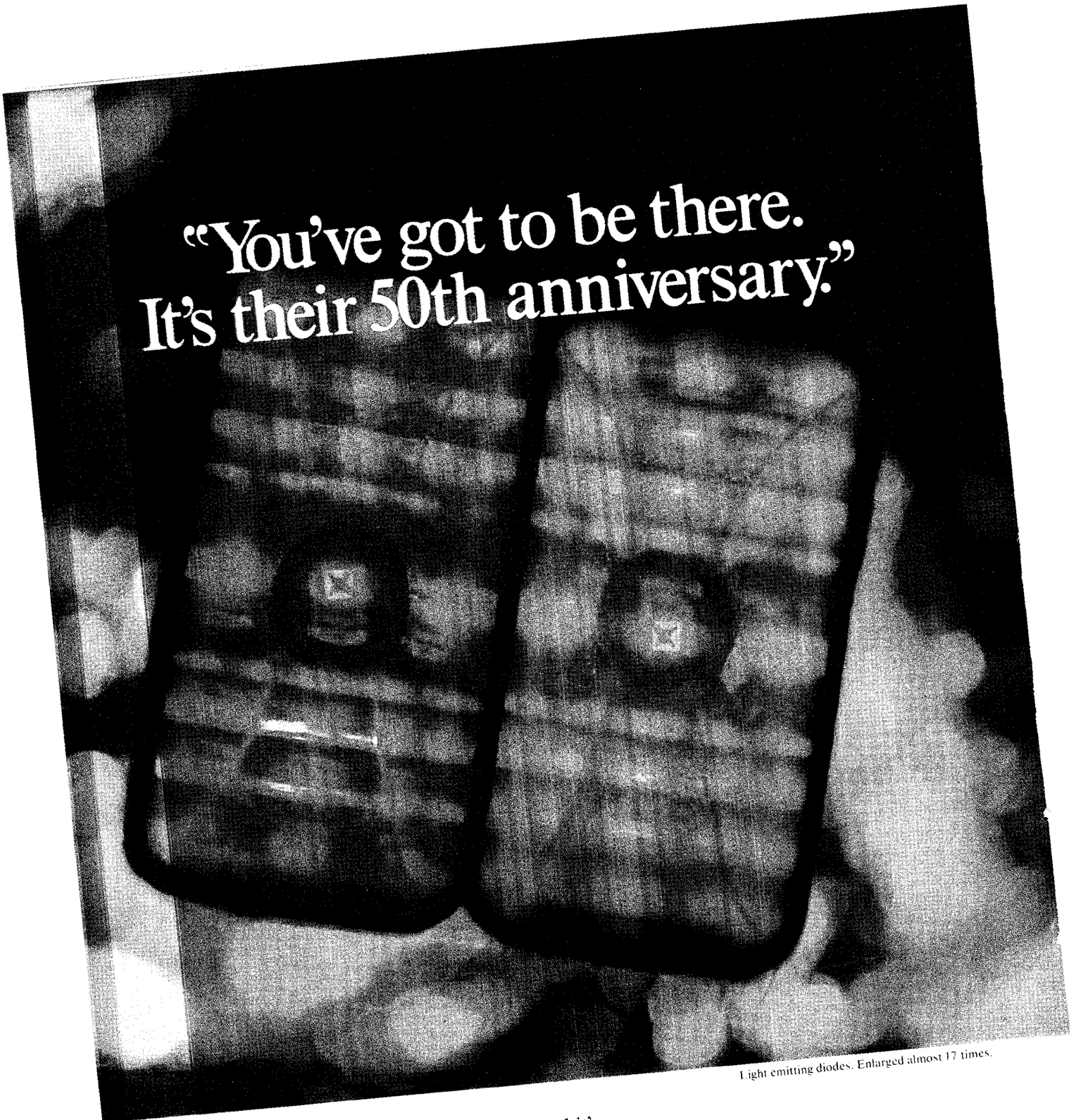
Mr. Harvey first started reading Business Week in college.

Business Week

The newsweekly of business for more than 4½ million readers.

Just imagine!

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Light emitting diodes. Enlarged almost 17 times.

That's a pretty special invitation. And it's just the kind of phone call that makes everything we do seem worthwhile. That includes coming up with new and better telephone products.

Light emitting diodes are among the newest. We're now using them in telephones and switchboards. And the future for these tiny little wonders is very bright. For they produce virtually no heat, use practically no power. And they can light up for a lifetime.

We're Western Electric—at the heart of the Bell System. And a light that can still glow after fifty years is one thing we're making today.

Western Electric

We make things that bring people closer.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

violent and melodramatic and atrocious, and when it's good it's good in an unorthodox, improvisatory style. The picture has a special appeal to very young audiences, in part because Billy Jack uses his mystical powers on behalf of the young. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

Boris Godunov (1955)—Elaborate, faithful recreation of the Moussorgsky-Pushkin opera. A. Pirogov is Boris. Directed by V. Stroyeva. In Russian. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; through Nov. 22.)

Breezy—With William Holden and Kay Lenz, directed by Clint Eastwood. (Columbia II.)

Charley Varrick—Walter Matthau as a wily bank robber who outsmarts the police and the Mafia, too. Unpleasant, noisy, brutal, and with sentimental flourishes. Don Siegel directed. (Greenwich; through Nov. 27, tentative.)

Cisco Pike (1972)—With Gene Hackman, Karen Black, and Kris Kristofferson; directed by Bill L. Norton. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

City Lights (1931)—The famous old Chaplin. The mime is wonderful, the lonely use of sound for a swallowed whistle at a party is wonderful, the sight gags are wonderful; the sentimentality about the blind girl is faintly frightening. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

A Clockwork Orange (1971)—Cold and repellent. Stanley Kubrick's film might be the work of a strict and exacting German professor who set out to make a porno-violent sci-fi comedy. (St. Marks Cinema; through Nov. 27. . . . ¶ New Yorker; Nov. 22-28.)

Closely Watched Trains (1966)—Jiri Menzel's ironic, tragicomic account of how a young man wins an amorous prize and becomes a dead hero. Perhaps because this was Menzel's first film, the sequence in which an assistant stationmaster rubber-stamps a girl telegrapher's buttocks is more easily recalled than the point of the story—which appears to be that the hero is absurdly done in, like his foolish forebears. In Czech. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; Nov. 26-27.)

The Cocoanuts (1929)—The Marx Brothers' first feature, shot in a studio on Long Island, is a transcription of their Broadway musical-comedy hit about the land boom in Florida. With Kay Francis in her then daring mannish hairdo, Margaret Dumont in lace dresses and floppy hats, and a pair of forgettable singing lovers. Written by George S. Kaufman and Morrie Ryskind; songs by Irving Berlin. (First Avenue Screening Room; starting Nov. 29.)

Cries and Whispers—Ingmar Bergman's dream play is set in a manor house at the turn of the century where a spinster in her late thirties (Harriet Andersson) is dying. Her two sisters (Ingrid Thulin and Liv Ullmann) have come to attend her, and they watch and wait, along with a peasant servant (Kari Sylwan). The movie is built out of a series of emotionally charged images that express inner stress, and Bergman handles them with the fluidity of a master. Superbly photographed by Sven Nykvist in a style suggesting Edvard Munch, the film is smooth and hypnotic; it has oracular power and the pull of a dream. Yet there's a nineteenth-century dullness at the heart of it. Each sister represents a different aspect of woman—woman viewed as the Other—and the film mingles didacticism with erotic mystery. In Swedish. (Embassy 72nd St.; starting Nov. 28.)

A Day at the Races (1937)—The Marx Brothers in a sort of morning-after to "A Night at the Opera." It has something to do with a sanatorium, a group of bankers, a blond siren, and a steeplechase. Groucho is Hugo Z. Hackenbush, a horse doctor posing as a fashionable neurologist. ("Either this man is dead or my watch has stopped.") He shuffles off

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29		

with the picture. The cast includes Margaret Dumont, Maureen O'Sullivan, and Allan Jones; the teen-age Dorothy Dandridge may be glimpsed among the kids in the "All God's Chillun Got Rhythm" number. Sam Wood directed. (First Avenue Screening Room; Nov. 21.)

Day for Night—François Truffaut made this tribute to the conventional movies that once gave him pleasure, and apparently still do. He himself plays a director who is shooting an American-financed film called "Meet Pamela," with Jean-Pierre Léaud, Jean-Pierre Aumont, Jacqueline Bisset, and Valentina Cortese. "Day for Night," unfortunately conventional in its approach to character, is very childlike—filled with a deeply innocent love of the magic of moviemaking. There's not much to it, though it's graceful. In French. (Fine Arts.)

Dinner at Eight (1933)—Jean Harlow, with her bee-stung pucker and her tinny voice, at her comic best. George Cukor directed this witty version of the Ferber-Kaufman play, with a fabulous cast that includes Marie Dressler, John Barrymore, Lee Tracy, Wallace Beery, and Edmund Lowe. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; Nov. 23-25.)

The Discreet Charm of the Bourgeoisie (1972)—Luis Buñuel's most frivolously witty movie, directed with exhilarating ease. He is no longer savage about the hypocrisy and inanity of the privileged classes; he has grown almost fond of their follies—the way one can grow fond of the snarls and the silliness of vicious pets. The discreetly charming amoral beasts gathered here include Stéphane Audran, Julien Bertheau (as the bishop), Fernando Rey, Delphine Seyrig, and Jean-Pierre Cassel. In French. (Embassy 72nd St.; starting Nov. 28.)

The Don Is Dead—With Anthony Quinn, directed by Richard Fleischer. (U. A. East. . . . ¶ Gramercy; through Nov. 27.)

Don Quixote—The Petipa ballet to the music of Minkus, staged by and starring Rudolf Nureyev, with Robert Helpmann as the Don and with dancers of the Australian Ballet. It has the cushioned impact of all ballets filmed in studios, and its air of unreality may make you drowsy, but Nureyev, aided by the multiple takes that this process makes possible, disports himself with inhuman zest, and the bewitching Marilyn Rowe appears in two of the featured roles. (Festival.)

Duck Soup (1933)—The Marx Brothers in their greatest movie—a semi-surrealist farce about war. With Margaret Dumont, Edgar Kennedy, Louis Calhern. The unsentimental screenplay is by Bert Kalmar and Harry Ruby, who also did the songs. Directed by Leo McCarey. (First Avenue Screening Room; Nov. 22-28.)

Dumbo (1941)—A full-length Walt Disney cartoon. Small children react with terror when Dumbo's mother is forcibly separated from him. (Juliet 1, and Loews 83rd St; through Nov. 27.)

East of Eden (1955)—The famous, fevered Kazan movie of Steinbeck's Cain and Abel story, laid in California, with the haunting presences of James Dean and Julie Harris. (New Yorker; starting Nov. 29.)

8½ (1963)—Fellini's celebrated autobiographical fantasy about the life of a movie director. With Marcello Mastroianni, Anouk Aimée, Sandra Milo, and Claudia Cardinale. In Italian. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; Nov. 28-29.)

England Made Me—Very slight, but it has a hushed, becalmed quality that is pleasing. Adapted from a Graham Greene novel published in 1935, this movie is about an amiable, giddy young Englishman (Michael York)—a schoolboy at heart—at loose in Nazi Germany. Hildegard Neil plays his sister, the mistress of a humorless swindler-financier (Peter Finch), and Michael Hordern turns up as a mildewed old newspaperman. Understated and rarefied, the movie often seems more Noël Coward than Graham Greene, but that's partly because Greene in 1935 wasn't yet quite Greene. It's far from great and far from original, but it's not bad, and York gives one of his best performances. Peter Duffell directed. (Paris.)

Everybody Sing (1938)—Not very bright (to put it generously) M-G-M musical, though the cast includes Fanny Brice and Judy Garland, as well as Allan Jones and Billie Burke. Edwin L. Marin directed. (Theatre 80 St. Marks; Nov. 25-27.)

Executive Action—Feeble, insensitive fictionalization of how President Kennedy might have been the victim of a large-scale right-wing plot. It's a dodo-bird of a movie, the winner of the "Tora! Tora! Tora!" prize—in miniature—for 1973, with matchlessly dull performances from a cast that includes Burt Lancaster, Robert Ryan, and Will Geer. Dalton Trumbo wrote the script from a story by Donald Freed and Mark Lane; David Miller directed. (Baronet, and Coronet.)

The Exterminating Angel (1962)—A comic metaphor about a dinner party that so supernaturally grips the diners that it can't be broken up but declines into primitive conflict and havoc. Directed by Luis Buñuel; inadequately acted, but still an interesting and funny piece that no one else could have made. In Spanish. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; Nov. 28-29.)

Five on the Black Hand Side—With Clarice Taylor and Leonard Jackson, directed by Oscar Williams. (R.K.O. 86th St. Twin 2.)

The French Conspiracy—The stars in this political thriller bring so many associations from other political thrillers (better ones) that it's almost a satire. But this movie, based on the Ben Barka kidnapping, isn't satire; it isn't anything. No thrills and no political content, just a lot of stars—Gian Maria Volonte talking heroic hogwash as Ben Barka, while Jean-Louis Trintignant, Michel Piccoli, Michel Bouquet, and Philippe Noiret connive and intrigue, and Jean Seberg worries. All the film's energy must have gone into meeting the payroll. Yves Boisset directed. In French. (Eastside Cinema, and 68th St. Playhouse.)

The Gang That Couldn't Shoot Straight (1971)—When farce isn't expertly played and directed, it becomes just stupid, and that's what happens to this Mafia farce, from the Jimmy Breslin book. Lionel Stander, Jo Van Fleet, and Jerry Orbach are among the clownish crooks; molestable Leigh Taylor-Young and the talented young Robert De Niro are the romantic leads. Directed by James Goldstone. (St. Marks Cinema; starting Nov. 28.)

The Grande Bouffe—Slang for the big blowout, the grand guzzle. A funny, grim parable about the well-off and Rubens-like of the world. Members of a hermetic houseparty, and ruined by having no sense of consequence, they set out joyfully to eat themselves to death. With Marcello Mastroianni, Michel Piccoli, Ugo Tognazzi, and Philippe Noiret. Directed by Marco Ferreri. In French. (Waverly.)

Grand Hotel (1932)—Vicki Baum's concepts of character and fate are excruciating, but Greta Garbo strides about in a chinchilla polo coat and sets the movie vibrating with her first line—"I have never been so tired in my life." She plays a weary, disillusioned ballerina briefly reconciled to life by a passion for a shady nobleman—John Barrymore. She was

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

only twenty-six when she played the role (Barrymore was fifty), but the fatigue and the despair seem genuine. The movie is probably the best example of a certain kind of partly asinine, partly marvellous glamour that has vanished from new movies. With Joan Crawford, a startlingly sexy minx who barely resembles the later, mask-face Crawford. Edmund Goulding directed; the cast includes Wallace Beery, Lewis Stone, and Jean Hersholt. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; Nov. 23-25.)

Heat (1972)—A slack, depressive Morrissey-Warhol version of "Sunset Boulevard," with Joe Dallesandro as a stud hustler and Sylvia Miles as the predatory star in the big mansion. It's meant to be a funny exploitation movie, but the comic moments are rare. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

The Hero—Directed by, and with, Richard Harris. (Thalia; through Nov. 27.)

Horsefeathers (1932)—The Marx Brothers in one of their best comedies. The setting is academic, and Thelma Todd is the college widow to whom Groucho sings "Everyone Says 'I Love You.'" (First Avenue Screening Room; Nov. 22-28.)

Hurry Up, or I'll Be 30—With John Lefkowitz and Linda DeCoff, directed by Joseph Jacoby. (34th St. East, and 86th St. East.)

Jeremy—Softhearted love film about two peculiarly old-seeming teen-age lovers played, very respectfully, by Robby Benson and Glynnis O'Connor. The film somehow submits to us a heavy feeling of love in a geriatric ward. Written and directed by Arthur Barron. (8th St. Playhouse, and Cinema Studio.)

Jonathan Livingston Seagull—Based on the Richard Bach novel, directed by Hall Bartlett. (Sutton.)

Last Tango in Paris—A movie that people will be arguing about for as long as there are movies. Bernardo Bertolucci and Marlon Brando have altered the face of an art form. In French and English. (St. Marks Cinema, and 72nd Street East; starting Nov. 28.)

Let's Scare Jessica to Death (1971)—Poor thriller, heightened by the performance of Zohra Lampert. Directed by John Hancock. (Embassy 72nd St.; through Nov. 27.)

The Little Minister (1934)—This R.K.O. picture was one of the movies that helped make Katharine Hepburn box-office poison in the mid-thirties. Five writers are credited with James M. Barrie material (which probably means that at least twenty-five worked on it), and there's no consistency to the results, but for about a third of the picture Hepburn pre-

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29		

tends to be a wild gypsy girl, and she's enchanting in this section. The rest is barely tolerable. Richard Wallace directed, and John Beal is the hero. With Donald Crisp, Andy Clyde, and Beryl Mercer. (Theatre 80 St. Marks; through Nov. 24.)

The Long Goodbye—Robert Altman kisses off the private-eye form as gracefully as "Beat the Devil" finished off the cycle of the international-intrigue thriller. Less accidental than "Beat the Devil," it's just about as funny, though quicker-witted and dreamier, in soft, mellow color and volatile images. Based on Raymond Chandler's book, the picture stars Elliott Gould as Marlowe; thinner and lither, he gives his best performance yet, as a wryly forlorn man, still driving a 1948 Lincoln Continental and trying to behave like Bogart. With Nina van Pallandt, Sterling Hayden, and Mark Rydell. (Trans-Lux East.)

Mean Streets—A true original, and a triumph of personal filmmaking. What Martin Scorsese, who is thirty, has done with the experience of growing up in New York's Little Italy has a thicker-textured rot than we have ever had in an American movie, and a riper sense of evil. He suggests an American Buñuel steeped in Verdi. With Harvey Keitel as Charlie, Robert De Niro as Johnny Boy, and Amy Robinson as Teresa. (Cinema I.)

Midnight Cowboy (1969)—Jon Voight as the cowboy, and Dustin Hoffman as Ratso Rizzo. Directed by John Schlesinger. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

Money, Money, Money—Claude Lelouch's knockabout comedy concerning a set of farcical urban pirates whose most rewarding theft lies in kidnapping the Pope. The picture is not funny, funny, funny, but fairly. In French. (Elgin; starting Nov. 28.)

Monkey Business (1931)—The four Marx Brothers as anarchic stowaways on an ocean liner who get involved with bootleggers and Thelma Todd. The first of their films written directly for the screen (by S. J. Perelman and others). Norman McLeod directed this heavenly, corny nonsense. (First Avenue Screening Room; starting Nov. 29.)

The New Land—At the end of "The Emigrants," the viewer wanted to go on and discover if the survivors of the mid-nineteenth-century emigration from Sweden found what they had hoped for. In this second half, the master director Jan Troell shows what happened to them in Minnesota. Together, the two halves offer the pleasures of a rich, overflowing epic novel. Troell has a ravening appetite; it almost seems as if he loves nature so much that he wants to plunder it all; the viewer is the beneficiary. Max von Sydow and Liv Ullmann have never been better—that's saying a lot. With Eddie Axberg and Monica Zetterlund. In Swedish. (Little Carnegie.)

A New Leaf (1971)—Elaine May adapted and directed this harmlessly doddering comedy about an aristocratic American playboy (Walter *Matthau*?) who must marry a fortune in six weeks and finds a rich botanist (Miss May). It's an unusually ugly-looking movie, and one can't be sure that much of anything in it was intended, but there is a sweetness about its absence of style and about its shapeless, limp comic scenes. William Redfield and George Rose help. (Cinema Village.)

The Optimists—With Peter Sellers, directed by Anthony Simmons. (Guild.)

The Paper Chase—Timothy Bottoms as a first-year law student at Harvard, and John Houseman as the professor he idolizes. Bottoms meets the professor's daughter (Lindsay Wagner), who's derisive about everything, and he becomes confused about why he's studying. The picture, directed by James Bridges, tries to be thoughtful and provocative, but it has nothing to say. (Columbia I.)

Paper Moon—Peter Bogdanovich directs a wet story about a chumming-up between Ryan O'Neal, as a con man who sells to new widows Bibles that have been quickly "personalized" in gold on the covers, and an eleven-year-old tomboy played by the actor's real-life daughter, Tatum O'Neal. (72nd Street East, and Embassy 72nd St.; through Nov. 27. . . . ¶ Gramercy; starting Nov. 28.)

Pigskin Parade (1936)—It's beyond belief—atrocious and yet funny and enjoyable. A Twentieth Century-Fox musical (that's not a recommendation, as anyone who went to musicals knows) featuring the young, pudgy, budding talent, Judy Garland (three years before "The Wizard of Oz"), Patsy Kelly, Betty Grable, Stuart Erwin, Dixie Dunbar, Jack Haley, and the Yacht Club Boys. David Butler directed; the songs include "Balboa." (Theatre 80 St. Marks; Nov. 25-27.)

Play It Again, Sam (1972)—Woody Allen incarnating the spirit of Neurotic Love in a funny picture made from his own Broadway hit. Allen plays a Bogart nut, and most of the film is about hapless girl-chasing. Herbert Ross directs in a style of suitable loose-limbed laconicism. (Elgin; through Nov. 24.)

Random Harvest (1942)—The only reason to see this hunk of twaddle about an amnesiac (Ronald Colman) and his ever-loving wife (Greer Garson, at her stickiest) is the better to savor the memory of the Carol Burnett-Harvey Korman parody, which also was shorter. Mervyn LeRoy, who directed many a big clinker, also gets the blame for this one; it's taken from a James Hilton novel, and M-G-M gave it the full false-English treatment. The cast includes Philip Dorn, Susan Peters, Reginald Owen, Edmund Gwenn, Margaret Wycherly, Peter Lawford, Henry Daniell, Una O'Connor, Jill Esmond, Ian Wolfe, and Bramwell Fletcher. (Theatre 80 St. Marks; through Nov. 24.)

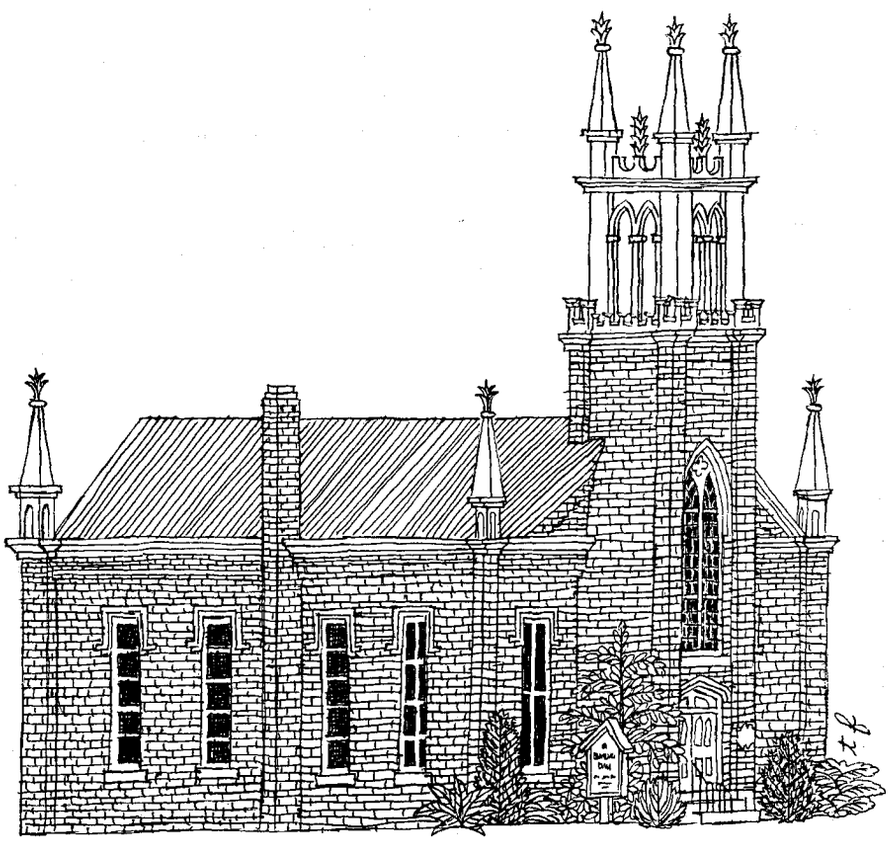
Rebel Without a Cause (1955)—James Dean as the classic misunderstood kid, in the generation-gap soap opera that had more emotional resonance for kids than many much better movies. With Natalie Wood, Sal Mineo, and—remember?—Dennis Hopper. Nicholas Ray directed. (New Yorker; starting Nov. 29.)

The Revengers (1972)—Directed by Daniel Mann. A muddle-headed Western, with William Holden, Ernest Borgnine, and Susan Hayward as a frontier nurse. Unremarkable and humorless. (Beacon; through Nov. 27.)

Robin Hood—An animated version from the Disney studios. (Music Hall.)

Sambizanga—Directed by Sarah Maldoror. In Portuguese. (5th Ave. Cinema.)

Le Sex Shop—A French film written and directed by Claude Berri, with English subtitles, starring Berri as Claude, a disconsolate husband with an adored wife and two small children. He goes to work in a place called



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Any executive who's going places can get there faster with Victor's MEC.

Your workload doesn't let up when you leave the office; you can't afford to either. Make the most of your time with the most versatile business calculator around—Victor's new MEC.

Although the 20 oz. MEC is a handy little 8" x 3⅞", it offers you the advantages of a top-notch desk-top unit as well as a personal calculator. It's the only dual purpose unit of its kind on the market today.

In your office, it's at home in its unique cradle (a recharging unit) that places the MEC at the same working angle and height as any full-size unit.

It offers more capabilities than most minis. A large, clear display of 12 digits (not the usual 6 or 8). AC or battery operation. A special percentage key for speedy discount or mark-up calculations. Floating or round-off decimal. Automatic constants and chain calculations. Clear entry and clear all keys. Plus these options: a small charger for use away from the office and a useful accumulating memory.

All this, and Victor's American-crafted quality, with sales and service available in every county in the U.S.A.

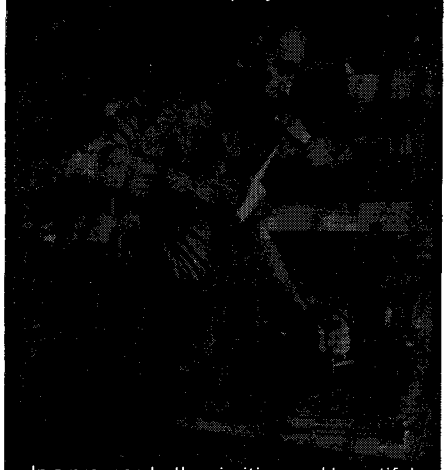
See the MEC at any Victor dealer or branch. Or at leading stationery, department and discount stores. For literature, write: Victor Comptometer Corporation, Business Machines Division, 3900 North Rockwell Street, Chicago, Illinois 60618.

VICTOR

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE FIRST AMERICAN GOLDSMITH

to be honored by a one-man show at world famous Goldsmith's Hall in London by the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths.



In a process both primitive and beautiful, molten 18 karat gold is handstruck in the steel die which holds the original image carved by the goldsmith Henry Shawah. And because the process is controlled by the artist from begining to end the finished work maintains a vitality often found in the reliefs of early Greek and Roman coins.

Shown actual size

Designed to be worn as a pendant, fob or amulet, the individually signed and numbered pieces are limited to an edition of 500.

In 18 karat gold $375.00
Mass. Residents please add 3% tax.

HENRY SHAWAH

14-B ELIOT STREET, CAMBRIDGE, MASS. 02138

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

Le Sex Shop, which sells sex manuals, fetishists' gadgetry, and lovers' armory that looks like cart-horse harness. A funny picture about a man who is physically in love with his wife but haplessly goes along with the idea that progress in sex should keep up with the moon walk. (Cinema Village.)

The Shop on Main Street (1964)—An exceptionally fine film from Czechoslovakia. The stars are Josef Kroner and Ida Kaminska, and the setting is a village during the Second World War. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; Nov. 26-27.)

Slither—The first feature by the advertising ace Howard Zieff is a suspense comedy with a prickly, fleahopping humor—a sort of fractured hipsterism. As the thick-witted hero looking for the fortune promised him by an embezzler, James Caan demonstrates some of the best double takes in modern movies. The plot is tired, and the picture never delivers on its promise, but the gags are sneaky and offbeat, and the cast is full of crazies. With Peter Boyle, Louise Lasser, Allen Garfield, Richard B. Shull, and Sally Kellerman, as a speed freak. From an original script by W. D. Richter. (Elgin; Nov. 25-26.)

Some Call It Loving—With Zalman King and Carol White, directed by James B. Harris. (East 59th Street I.)

The Spider's Stratagem (1970)—Before he made "The Conformist," Bernardo Bertolucci made this adaptation of Jorge Luis Borges's enigmatic "Theme of the Traitor and Hero" for Italian television. Shot in Sabbioneta, a miniature city between Mantua and Parma, with colonnades that suggest de Chirico, the film is mysteriously beautiful; it has heightened colors and evocative imagery. But Giulio Brogi, playing both the son and the hero-father whose death the son is investigating, is given no character as either, and he lacks energy. The film itself is enervated, and the themes are frustratingly elusive; it's all atmosphere and no strength. With Alida Valli, still splendidly handsome, and with that same secret look she had in "The Third Man." In Italian. (New Yorker; Nov. 21.)

Stand-In (1937)—An erratic script about a high-strung Hollywood director (Humphrey Bogart, howlingly miscast); a classy efficiency expert (Leslie Howard) trying to make sense of the motion-picture business; and a sensible girl (Joan Blondell) who was once a child star. At one point, she does a wicked imitation of Shirley Temple. The movie was moldy even when it came out, but it's harmless and good-natured. With Alan Mowbray and Jack Carson; Tay Garnett directed. (Theatre 80 St. Marks; starting Nov. 28.)

Steelyard Blues—Blithe exuberance turned into cant. Donald Sutherland, Jane Fonda, and Peter Boyle are among the band of friendly outlaws who are persecuted by the stupid, vindictive straights, and who fly away to a better world. With Alan Myerson's amateurish direction, the film never gets a rhythm going, and its adolescent anarchism just seems smug. (St. Marks Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

Summer Wishes, Winter Dreams—With Joanne Woodward, Martin Balsam, and Sylvia Sidney, directed by Gilbert Cates. (Plaza.)

Sunday Bloody Sunday (1971)—John Schlesinger directed this complex, remarkably modulated study of the breakup of two love affairs, from a screenplay by Penelope Gilliatt. An unusual film—perhaps a classic. With Glenda Jackson, Peter Finch, and Murray Head. (23rd St. Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

Take the Money and Run (1969)—Woody Allen as a sweetly incompetent gangster with gentle manners and an inability to write holdup notes that anyone can read. (Elgin; through Nov. 24.)

The Tall Blond Man with One Black Shoe—French burlesque, inky-shadowed and funny, about an unlistenable-to musician (Pierre Richard) with hectic hair suggesting Colette. The hero is in the middle of a farce about a mini-rivalry between an intelligence chief and his deputy. Written by Yves Robert and Francis Véber, directed by M. Robert. Recommended for true quixotry. In French. (Cinema II.)

That Darn Cat (1965)—From the Disney studios, with Hayley Mills and Dean Jones, directed by Robert Stevenson. (Juliet I, and Loews 83rd St.; through Nov. 27.)

A Thousand Clowns (1965)—An adaptation of Herb Gardner's Broadway comedy, with Jason Robards as the rebellious TV writer. In this kind of comedy, his rebellion takes the form of being a crackpot and spouting TV-style jokes about TV. With Martin Balsam, Barbara Harris, William Daniels, Gene Saks, and Barry Gordon. Fred Coe directed, lamely. (Elgin; starting Nov. 28.)

The Threepenny Opera (1931)—G. W. Pabst made this somewhat phlegmatic version of the Bertolt Brecht-Kurt Weill opera. With Lotte Lenya. In German. (Carnegie Hall Cinema; through Nov. 22.)

THX 1138 (1971)—A psychedelic view of the horrors of the computerized twenty-fifth century. The compulsorily drugged characters are shaven-headed, wear white, and are photographed against white; the effect is both gloomy and blinding. Maggie McOmie and anxious-eyed Robert Duvall are the lovers; Donald Pleasence is the nasty, as usual. Some talent but too much "art." Movie addicts may enjoy ticking up the homages or steals—Cocteau's "Orpheus," Dreyer's "The Passion of Joan of Arc," and so on. (New Yorker; Nov. 22-28.)

To Have and Have Not (1944)—Directed by Howard Hawks, with a general jokey love of honky-tonk. Courtship sparring between Humphrey Bogart at his most proficient and a then newcomer called Lauren Bacall, dusky-voiced and nervy, all mock toughness. Loosely based on Hemingway, about Bogart tangled up in Vichy violence in the West Indies. (Paramount; through the afternoon of Nov. 27.)

A Touch of Class—Directed by Melvin Frank, written by Mr. Frank and Jack Rose. Glenda Jackson is a young divorced English dress designer with a wit that flickers like an anteater's tongue and a capacity to be wounded that the film's muddled throwback to forties love-comedies doesn't manage to transmit. George Segal, showing a matching gift for sophisticated comedy, plays a flappy American. Mild, muddled fun. (Ciné Malibu, and Trans-Lux 85th St. . . . ¶ 23rd St. Cinema, and Thalia; through Nov. 27.)

Trade Winds (1939)—Hedy Lamarr was the rage in Hollywood the year this was made, and the previously blond Joan Bennett, in a witchy, prankish mood, turned sultry brunette, *à la* Lamarr—and had no trouble at all out-acting her. It's a very entertaining comedy-melodrama, with wisecracking Ann Sothern (Dorothy Parker had a hand in the script), Fredric March, Ralph Bellamy, Thomas Mitchell, and Sidney Blackmer. Directed by Tay Garnett. (Theatre 80 St. Marks; starting Nov. 28.)

Traffic—M. Hulot is a car designer on his maundering way to an international automobile exposition in Amsterdam. Jacques Tati's new and rather precious film is fuzzy and only vaguely comic. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

Triple Echo—With Glenda Jackson and Oliver Reed, directed by Michael Apted. (Playboy.)

The Way We Were—Barbra Streisand as a frizzy-haired Communist who's always sure she's right, and Robert Redford as a straw-haired jock from Virginia who wants to have a good time. The picture has some atrocious sequences set in Hollywood during the blacklisting troubles, but it's enjoyable the rest of the time. Sydney Pollack directed; from Arthur Laurents' novel. (Loews Tower East, and Loews Orpheum.)

West Side Story (1961)—The Ben-Hur of musicals, with the Bernstein tunes and the Robbins dances. Directed by Robert Wise. (Symphony; through Nov. 27.)

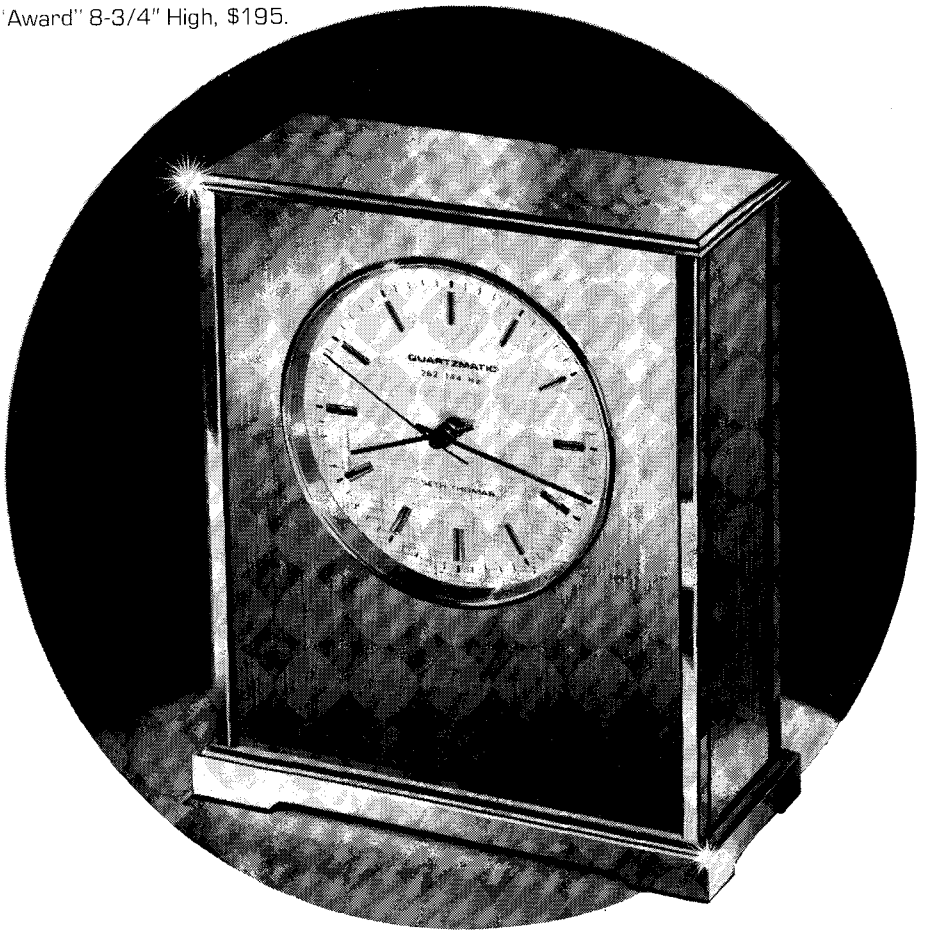
Westworld—With Yul Brynner, Richard Benjamin, and James Brolin, directed by Michael Crichton from his own story. (Art, East 59th Street II, and Juliet 2.)

What's Up, Tiger Lily? (1966)—Woody Allen provides dubbed dialogue for a chopped-up Japanese sexy-spy thriller; the jokes get rather desperate, but there are enough wildly sophomoric ones to make this pop stunt fairly amusing. (Elgin; Nov. 25-26.)

Where's Poppa? (1970)—This Carl Reiner comedy about a lawyer (George Segal) who can't get loose from his mother (Ruth Gordon) doesn't completely work—maybe because the mother has been made into a senile psychopath instead of a sly, possessive witch, and so the satirical point gets confused. But it has so much energy and inventiveness that it's intermittently very funny, and Reiner has directed some graceful scenes between Segal and a charming ingenue, Trish Van Devere. (Quad Cinema; through Nov. 27.)

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

QUARTZMATIC "Award" 8-3/4" High, $195.



Magnificent **QUARTZMATIC**® Accuracy!
Because you deserve the best of times

It's something to believe in...Quartzmatic by Seth Thomas, most accurate clock in the world! Its revolutionary quartz crystal movement, proved under every condition all over the world, provides unprecedented 1 minute a year accuracy† — 10 to 20 times the precision of any other clock!

Its tasteful elegance is an extra dividend. Fashioned in solid brass with soft brushed finish, accented by mirror bright highlights, it lends grace and dignity to any decor. Cordless convenience, too — runs a full year on two tiny batteries.

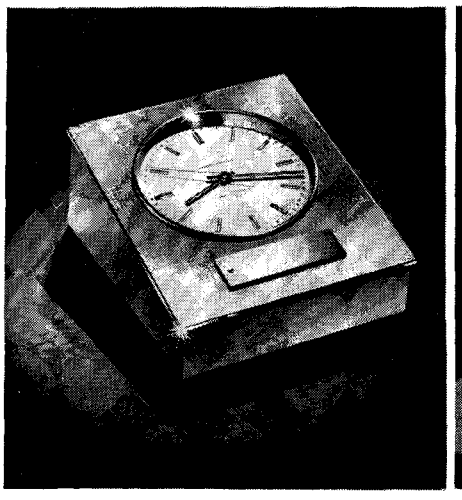
And Quartzmatic boasts a proud pedigree. By Seth Thomas, famed clockmakers since 1813, Division of General Time. World's leading producers of quartz crystal precision timepieces. Creators of central timers for Apollo spacecraft, LEM lunar modules.

Quartzmatics are offered in stunning, solid brass styles, $110 to $225. Others from $60. Like many superior products, in very short supply. Choose your favorite very soon. †Will be adjusted to this tolerance if necessary.

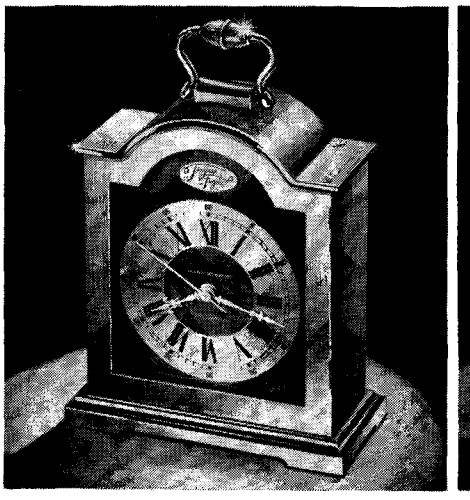
At all fine Jewelry and Department stores.

Seth Thomas

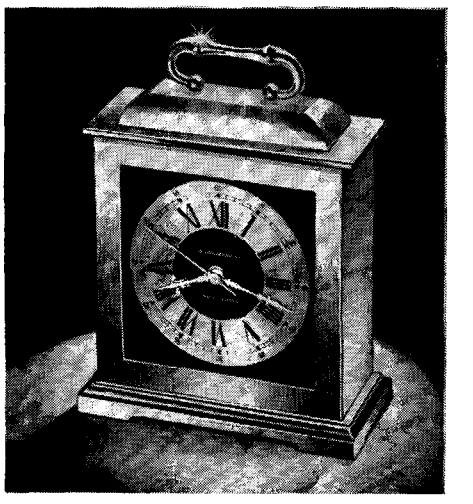
DIVISION OF GENERAL TIME
A TALLEY INDUSTRIES COMPANY
THOMASTON, CONN. 06787



QUARTZMATIC "Career" $184.



QUARTZMATIC "Endowment," 8-1/2" H. $200.



QUARTZMATIC "Council," 7-3/4" H. $174.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Because you should properly address us as "Bisquit V.S.O.P. Napoleon Fine Champagne Cognac." And the French don't give out those titles lightly.

Only a brandy that traces its ancestry to that small region known as Cognac can call itself cognac. Few achieve even this basic claim to fame.

To say "Fine Champagne," our family tree had to spring from two tiny districts within that area: Grande Champagne and Petite Champagne.

Of course, "Fine Champagne" is rare, and usually expensive.

But Bisquit is one of the few cognacs that stores a quantity of this rare quality. So our price is surprisingly reasonable.

Now, about that title "Napoleon." Many cognacs bear Bonaparte's first name, but ours truly earned it. Bisquit's heritage actually goes back to the age of Napoleon.

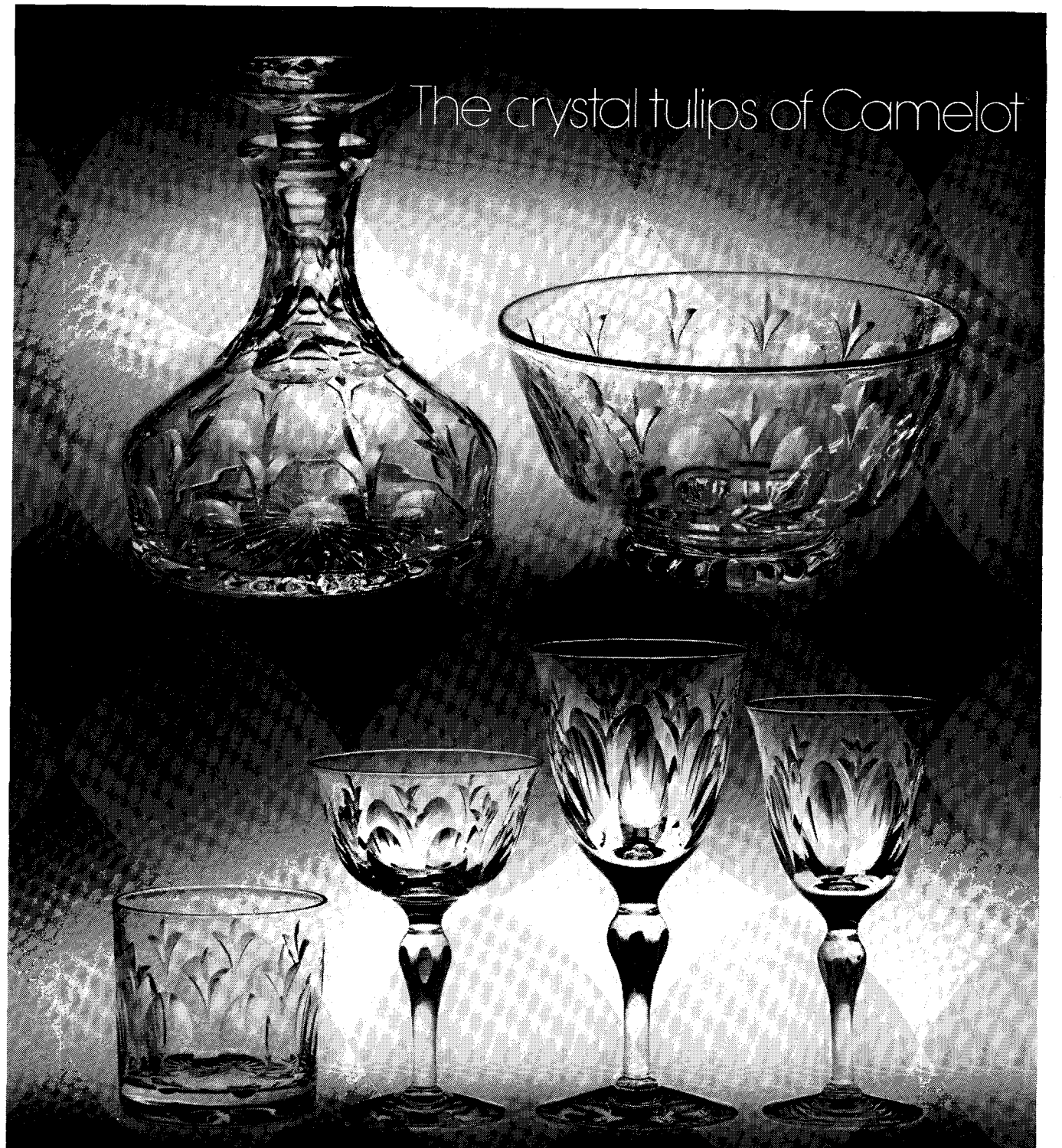
V.S.O.P. (Very Superior, Old and Pale) is awarded only after a cognac is carefully aged to maturity. Ours is not only very superior, but very special. With a bouquet that's a legacy from Napoleonic times.

So pay Bisquit the homage it deserves. It's well worth what you'll spend for a bottle. With all the evenings you'll spend lingering over a glass.

If all great cognacs come from the same place, why is Bisquit so special?

PRODUCT OF FRANCE. 80 PROOF. IMPORTED BY GENERAL WINE & SPIRITS COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



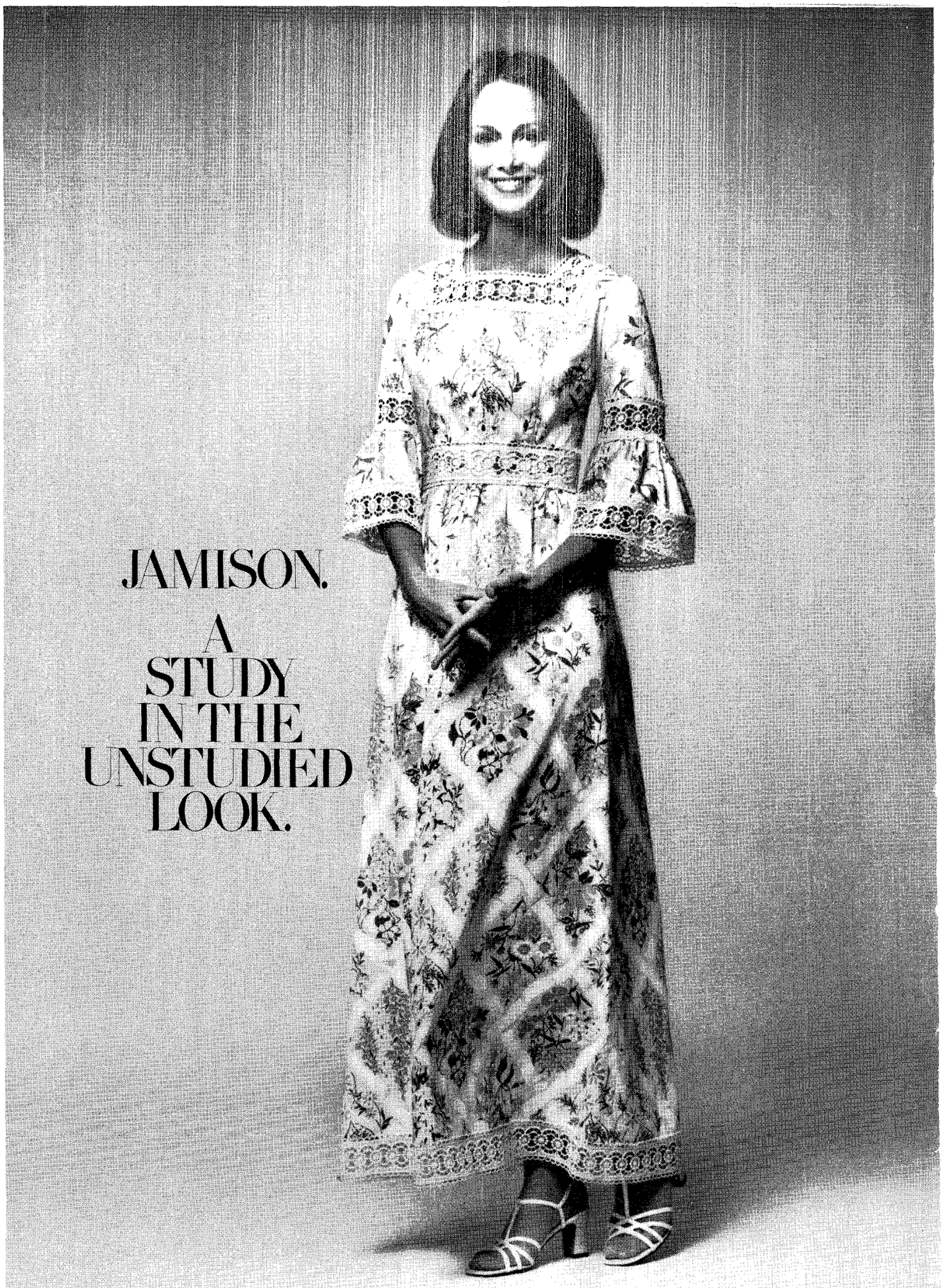
Heavy, rich English tulips, in hand-blown, hand-cut crystal marked with the Stuart signet. England's finest crystal. Collectible. And with a lead content so high perhaps no other crystal made today can equal it for lustre, clarity and ring.

Above, all in Camelot pattern: Bosun's Bottle, $90; Bowl, $35. Below, left to right: Rummer, $16; Champagne, Goblet, Wine, each $15. Other Stuart Stemware patterns, $9 to $23.50.

Stuart Crystal

At a fine store near you. For free "How to Choose Your Crystal" booklet and pattern brochures, write Stuart Crystal, 11 East 26 Street, New York, N.Y. 10010.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

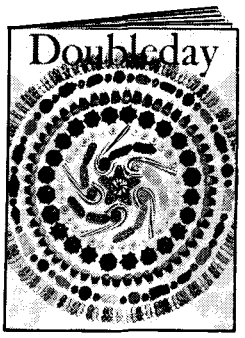


Romantic evening dress for the cultivated woman: rock garden floral cotton with a border of white lace. Sizes 6 to 12, about $78. Jamison, a division of Nat Kaplan, Inc. 498 Seventh Avenue, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Christmas Gift Story Chapter IV

In which you still have to please the hard-to-please.



Doubleday Fulfillment Center, 50 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass. 02107
Or by telephone: In New York area: 212 832-1500 In Boston area: 617 542-2313

Please send me the following:

Title	Price

Please send the following, direct as gifts from me: **L-4**

Title	Price

Name _____ Send to: _____
Address _____ Address _____
City _____ City _____
State _____ Zip _____ State _____ Zip _____
Enclose card signed: _____

Prices quoted are secured in advance and subject to change without notice.
On purchases under $14.95 add 50¢ mailing charge. Allow $2.00 per package for overseas shipment.
Overseas deliveries not guaranteed. Massachusetts residents add 3% sales tax and appropriate local tax.

☐ Christmas wrap free ☐ check enclosed ☐ I attach gift list for additional orders
Credit card (Circle one) BankAmericard, American Express, Master Charge, Diners' Club, Carte Blanche

Number _____ Expires _____

OR: Use coupon to order any of these titles—from any of these fine stores:

The Old Corner Book Store
50 Bromfield St.
Boston, Mass. 02107

Straughan's Book Shop
116 W. Market St.
Greensboro, N. C. 27401

Book and Gift Shop
831 S. 8th Street
Manitowoc, Wis. 54220

Haslam's
2025 Central Ave.
St. Petersburg, Florida 33713

Belk-Beery Book Dept.
P. O. Drawer 1230
Wilmington, N. C. 28401

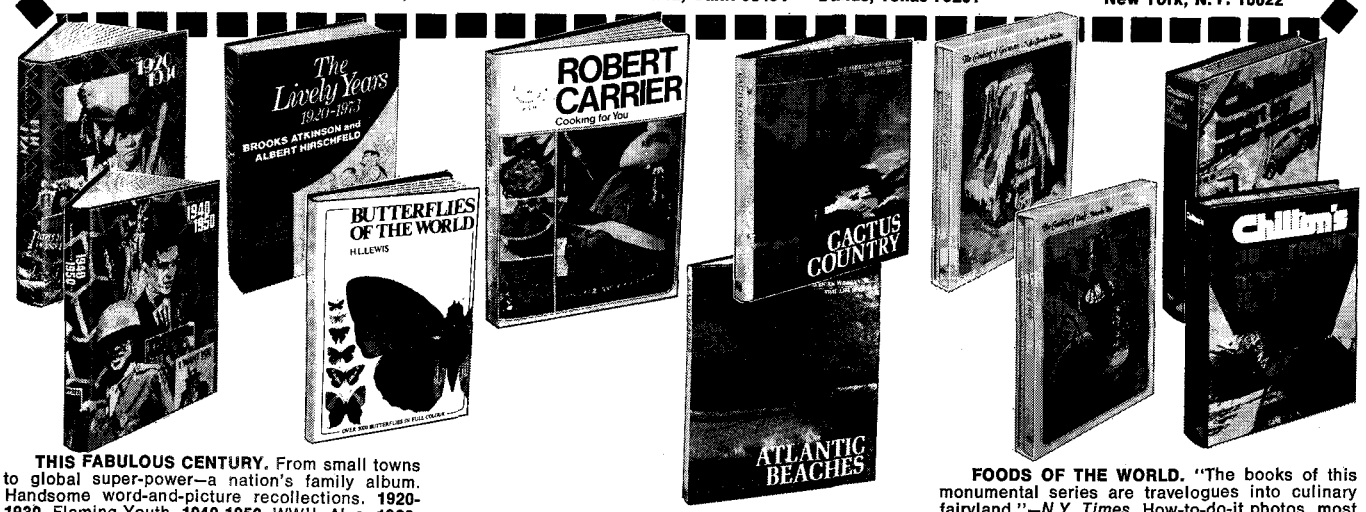
Sam Weller's Zion Book Store
254 S. Main St.
Salt Lake City, Utah 84101

Haines & Essick
122 E. William St.
Decatur, Ill. 62525

Book Harbor
115 W. Main
Santa Maria, Calif. 93454

Doubleday
1413 Commerce St.
Dallas, Texas 75201

Book Barn
964 Third Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10022



THIS FABULOUS CENTURY. From small towns to global super-power—a nation's family album. Handsome word-and-picture recollections. **1920-1930.** Flaming Youth. **1940-1950.** WWII. Also: **1960-1970. 1950-1960. 1930-1940. 1910-1920. 1900-1910. 1870-1900.** Time-Life. Each volume $9.95

THE LIVELY YEARS 1920-1973. *Brooks Atkinson. Illus.: Albert Hirschfeld.* New writings on 83 plays of social significance. Association. $12.50

BUTTERFLIES OF THE WORLD. *H. L. Lewis.* Based on the world-renowned collection of the British Museum. Virtually every butterfly known to man—over 5,500 species. 200 full-color pages. Follett. After 12/31, $29.95; now $24.95

COOKING FOR YOU. *Robert Carrier.* Numbered, step-by-step instructions guarantee success with these 260 recipes. A full-color photo shows how each dish should look when finished. 269 photos in all. Studio/Viking. $12.95

THE AMERICAN WILDERNESS. Our wilder landscapes, each with an exciting narrative and stunning 16-page color portfolio. **ATLANTIC BEACHES. CACTUS COUNTRY. HIGH SIERRA. GRAND CANYON. BAJA CALIF. HAWAII. EVERGLADES. GREAT DIVIDE.** Time-Life. Each $7.95

FOODS OF THE WORLD. "The books of this monumental series are travelogues into culinary fairyland."—*N.Y. Times.* How-to-do-it photos, most in full color. Each in slipcase with separate 64-page spiral-bound recipe booklet. **THE COOKING OF ITALY. THE COOKING OF GERMANY.** Also: **CHINA. JAPAN. PROV. FRANCE. CREOLE & ACADIAN. SPAIN & PORTUGAL. RUSSIA. SCANDINAVIA. WINES & SPIRITS.** Time-Life. Each $7.95

CHILTON'S AUTO REPAIR MANUAL 1974. Fix it yourself with repair information for American cars—67 to 74. 4000 illus. $10.95 **CHILTON'S IMPORT CAR REPAIR MANUAL.** Repair information in style of above. Popular imported cars. 400 pp. Illus. Chilton. $18.95

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books please. So does

COLLECTING MECHANICAL ANTIQUES. *Ronald Pearsall.* Guidelines for purchase and identification. 92 photos, drawings. Arco. $7.95

PEKING TO PARIS. *Luigi Barzini.* "Hilarious old classic."—Jan Morris. 63 motor safari photos. Library Press/Open Court. $8.95

THE BRITANNICA ENCYCLOPEDIA OF AMERICAN ART. Over 1,000 entries 800 illus., 300 in color. Simon and Schuster. $29.95

GRAND ILLUSIONS. *Lawton & Leckey.* America's fantasy life—in movie stills of the 20s—40s. McGraw. After 1/1/74, $20; now $16.95

YOU AND I AND YESTERDAY. *Marjorie Homes.* Nostalgic reminiscences by the author of *Two From Galilee.* Morrow. $4.95

THE WAY THINGS WORK: Vols. I & II. The "how" of nearly 2,000 gadgets of our age. Illus. Simon and Schuster. Each $9.95

THE COMPLETE BOOK OF CARIBBEAN COOKING. *Elisabeth Lambert Ortiz.* 450 exotic, rave-evoking recipes. Illus. Evans. $10

PEARL'S KITCHEN. *Pearl Bailey.* The incomparable star serves up 100 spiritual and gustatory delights—"soul" to Chinese. Harcourt. $6.95

FINISHING AND MOUNTING YOUR NEEDLEPOINT PIECES. *Katharine Ireys.* An easy-to-follow, profusely illus. guide. Crowell. $10

THE COFFEE TABLE BOOK OF WITCHCRAFT AND DEMONOLOGY. *Ed.: Paul Hudson.* Egyptian sorcerers to today's covens. Illus. Putnam. $12.50

HAUTE CUISINE FOR YOUR HEART'S DELIGHT: A Low Cholesterol Cookbook for Gourmets. *Carol Cutler.* Tasty meals. Crown. $6.95

THE COMPLEAT ASTROLOGER'S SUN-SIGNS GUIDE. *Derek & Julia Parker.* Mysteries of the zodiac. Crown. After 12/31, $10; now $7.95

THE A TO Z NO-COOK COOKBOOK. *Felipe Rojas Lombardi. Illus.: Dorothy Ivens.* Assembly foods that need only gathering. Mason. $5.95

THE HUNDRED GLORIES OF FRENCH COOKING. *Robert Courtine.* Gems from *Le Monde's* authority. Illus. Farrar. After 12/31, $16.95; now $12.50

WATERFOWL OF THE WORLD. *Jean Delacour. Illus.: Peter Scott.* Definitive. Hundreds of color plates. Arco. 4 vol. set. Slipcase. $150

THE LEICA MANUAL. ***15th Ed.*** Incl. 33 chapters of all new material, plus data on history, development. Morgan & Morgan. $20

CORGIVILLE FAIR. *Tasha Tudor, author, illus.* The sights, sounds, intrigues of a country fair. An award winner. Ages 4-8. Crowell. $4.95

THE HILARIOUS ADVENTURES OF PADDINGTON. *A Bear Called Paddington.* 4 others. Ages 7-11. Paper. Slipcase. Yearling/Dell. $3.55

VINCE LOMBARDI ON FOOTBALL. *Vince Lombardi. Foreword: Red Smith. Tech. Consult.: Bart Starr.* N. Y. Graphic. 2 vol. set. Slipcase. $19.95

ALICE THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS. *Lewis Carroll.* Centennial edition. **ALICE IN WONDERLAND.** Crown. Each $7.95. Paper. Each $3.95

THE COMPLETE STORIES. *Franz Kafka.* The definitive collection of Kafka's powerful short fiction. Shocken. $12.50

THE WHITE PAVILION. *Velda Johnston.* A compelling story of romance and dark terror. Dodd, Mead. $5.95

THE MANNINGS. Fred Mustard Stewart. A huge novel about an industrial giant who put America on wheels. Arbor. $8.95

LAROUSSE GASTRONIMIQUE: The Encyclopedia of Food, Wine & Cooking. *Prosper Montagne.* Renowned. 1,104 pp. Index. Crown. $20

ISDT: '73. THE OLYMPICS OF MOTORCYCLING. *Ron Schneider.* Official AMA picture chronicle of 48th Int'l 6 Day Trials. Chilton. $12.95

FUNK & WAGNALLS STANDARD COLLEGE DICTIONARY. New updated Ed. Over 150,000 entries. $6.95. Thumb-indexed. $7.95

DISTINGUISHED COMPANY. *Sir John Gielgud.* A famous actor's recollections of friends —Laughton, Barrymore, others. Doubleday. $5.95

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

our convenient coupon up front.

THE SPEED MERCHANTS. *Michael Keyser.* 50 pages of lavish color put you in the cars and the racing action. Prentice-Hall. $14.95

DUTCH UNCLE. *Marilyn Durham.* A crusty gunslinger becomes the outraged custodian of two Mexican orphans. Harcourt. $7.50

THE GRANOLA COOKBOOK. *Eric Meller & Jan Kaplan.* Over 400 plain, fancy and unexpected recipes that use Granola. Arco. $6.95

THE NEEDLEPOINT PRIMER. *Betty Gilmore.* A complete course, especially for the beginner. Illus. Chilton. $10.95. Paper. $5.25

STAINED GLASS LAMPS. *Seymour and Anita Isenberg.* Designing, constructing, tools, techniques. Illus. Chilton. $12.50. Paper. $5.95

CHRISTMAS IN THE SOUTHWEST. *Taylor Lewis, Jr. & Joanne Young.* Joyous color illus. Holt. $6.95. **CHRISTMAS IN NEW ENGLAND.** $5.95. **CHRISTMAS IN WILLIAMSBURG.** $4.95

THE MODERN ENCYCLOPEDIA OF BASKETBALL. Rev. Ed. *Zander Hollander.* "Everything" book of basketball. Illus. Four Winds. $14.95

THE AMERICAN HEART ASSOCIATION COOKBOOK. 400 *recipes on practical food preparation* for low-fat, healthier meals. Illus. McKay. $7.95

THE AMERICAN HERITAGE DICTIONARY. Big type. Usage notes, 4,000 illus. Pizzaz to pulsar. Houghton. $8.95; Thumb-indexed, $9.95

PRINCE OF THE RENAISSANCE: The Life of Francois I. *Desmond Seward.* Restores Francois I to his place in history. Illus. Macmillan. $12.95

THE ARK. *Marie Angel.* The distinguished artist portrays the animals boarding Noah's Ark in full color. All ages. Harper. $3.50

THE FERRARI. *Gianni Rogliatti.* Lavish history with over 200 magnificent illus., 110 in color. Models, extensive appendices. Crowell. $14.95

JUSTUS. *Arthur L. Lapham.* Story of a tyrant's hatchet-man and his confrontation with the living Christ. Concordia. $5.95

THE INTERNATIONAL BOOK OF TREES. *Hugh Johnson.* Trees—from America to Asia—fully illus. color spreads. Simon and Schuster. $29.95

THE ART OF ANDREW WYETH. *Ed.: Wanda Corn.* Superbly illus. book of essays about the great artist. 110 color plates. N.Y. Graphic. $19.95

CHINA JOURNAL. *Emmett Dedmon.* Personal account of contemporary China; political, social organization; rural, urban life. Rand. $8.95

HISTORY OF AVIATION. *Eds.: John W. R. Taylor & Kenneth Munson.* Every facet of aviation. 1,500 color photos & illus. Crown. $24.95

JAMES BEARD'S AMERICAN COOKERY. *James Beard.* Over 1,500 recipes from America's "Passionate Pasha of Food. An amorous masterwork." *New York Mag.* Illus. Little, Brown. $12.95

THE GREAT AMERICAN BASEBALL, CARD FLIPPING, TRADING & BUBBLE GUM BOOK. *Boyd & Harris.* Great nostalgia. Sports Illus./Little, Brown. $7.95

THE HARVARD LAMPOON CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, 1876-1973. 100 years (almost) of parodies. Illus. Atlantic/Little, Brown. $29.95

ATLAS OF DISCOVERY. *Ed.: Gail Roberts. Intro.: Sir Francis Chichester.* Routes of explorers—Marco Polo to Cousteau. Crown. $9.95

A GIFT FOR THE CHILDREN. *Pearl S. Buck. Illus.: Elaine Scull.* Joyous story collection for youngest and oldest child. John Day. Illus. $8.95

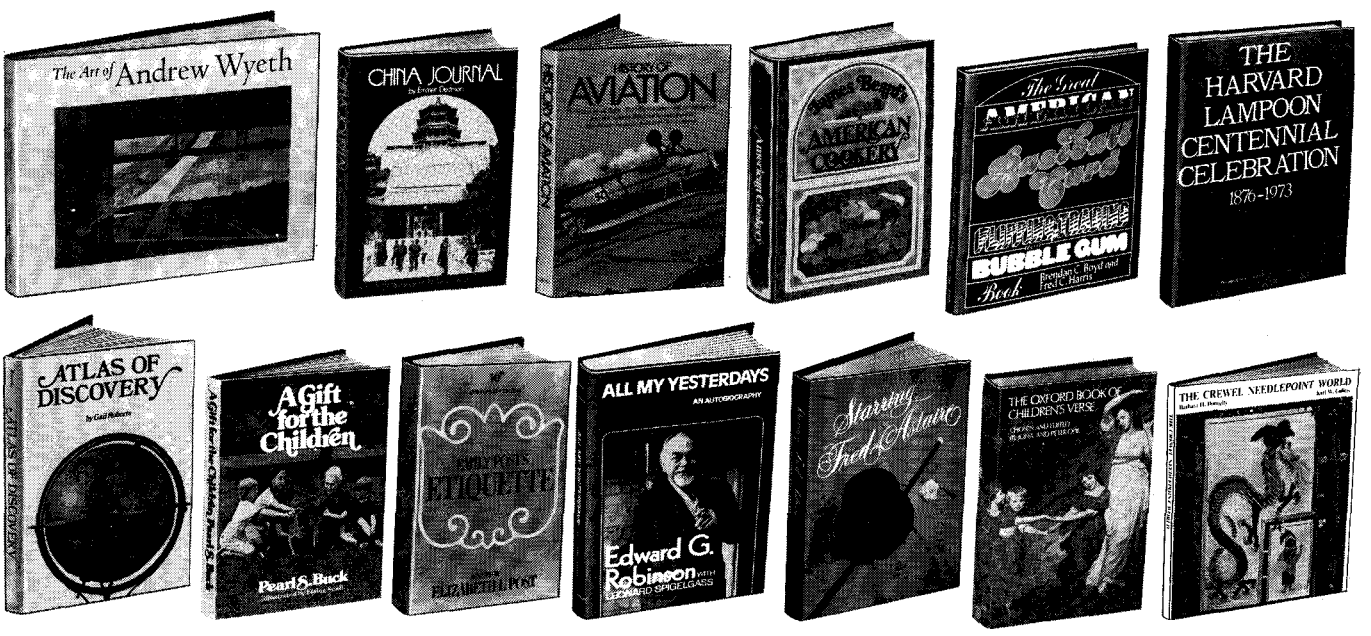
EMILY POST'S ETIQUETTE. 12th Ed. *Revised by Elizabeth L. Post.* Guideline for today's changing world. Funk & Wagnalls. $6.95. Thumb-indexed. $7.95

ALL MY YESTERDAYS: An Autobiography. *Edward G. Robinson with Leonard Spigelgass.* His personal story. Photos. Hawthorn. $10

STARRING FRED ASTAIRE. *Stanley Green & Burt Goldblatt.* Astaire—in 1,000 dancing photos, text. Dodd. After 1/1/74, $25; now $22.50

THE OXFORD BOOK OF CHILDREN'S VERSE. *Ed.: Iona & Peter Opie.* A delight for all ages. 332 entries—Chaucer to now. Oxford. $10

THE CREWEL NEEDLEPOINT WORLD. *Barbara H. Donnelly.* 80 full-color photos, 50 easy-to-follow diagrams. Morgan & Morgan. $10.95



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When should you buy your first Cadillac?

It's probably less a question of money than state of mind.

When you reach that point when second best is no longer good enough, you're ready for the most popular luxury car in America . . . Cadillac. And more and more people seem to be reaching that point earlier and earlier in life—as evidenced by the fact that Cadillac purchases by people under 35 have increased by nearly 25% over the last five years.

For them, owning a Cadillac is a natural thing—an integral part of their lifestyle. It's almost as simple as this:

Cadillac is America's Number One Luxury Car. In popularity. In model choice. And traditionally, in resale value and owner loyalty.

If the idea of owning or leasing a Cadillac intrigues you, you owe it to yourself to visit your authorized Cadillac dealer now. To take a test-drive and to have a chat with him about the Cadillac that's right for you.

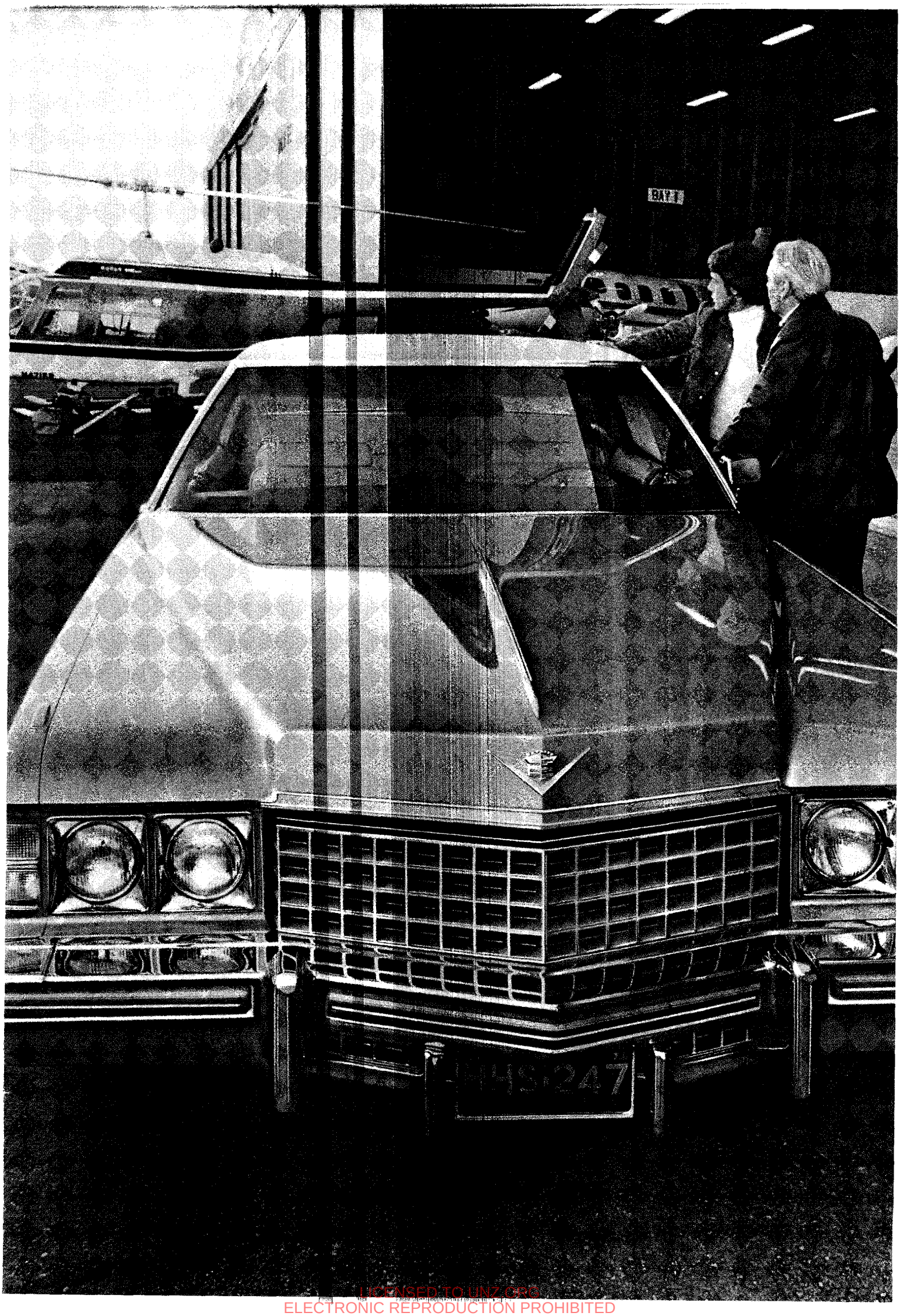
Life is too short to put it off for long.

Cadillac
America's Number One Luxury Car.

GM
MARK OF EXCELLENCE

Cadillac brings America the news.
On behalf of your authorized Cadillac dealer, all of us at Cadillac are proud to help bring you the news during the coming year. On all three television networks, major radio networks and a number of local television and radio stations. We hope you'll watch . . . and listen. Cadillac Motor Car Division.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"This emerald glided on the Ganges and glowed in a maharajah's turban," says Mr. Cooper.
"Wouldn't it make a great stocking stuffer?"

"Imagine," says Douglas Cooper, the Philadelphia jeweler, "an emerald like a god's eye, winged with aigrettes and ensconced in a turban on the head of a great Indian prince." The one who used to sport this spectacular cabochon emerald in his imperial chapeau has asked us to retain his anonymity, but we thought you might be interested in some of his lore.

Like Mr. Cooper's peacock boat. Carved from a single tusk of ivory, and carrying a harem of four, a crew of sixteen, and miscellaneous attendants, it's a model of the old-time maharajahs' own private QE2's. Captured here is a prince paddling down the Ganges, pinching cheeks, smoking hashish and taking in the sights.

Emeralds like this obviously come along just once in a lifetime. And you better believe there was much gnashing of teeth and pulling out of hair before Mr. Cooper and his designers settled on a setting.

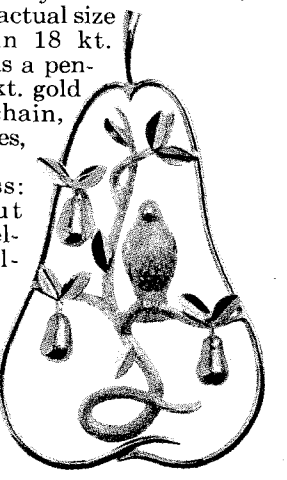
Sometimes what is most obvious is most elusive.

And now at last see the maharajah's emerald below in actual size and living color surrounded by (of course) a harem of diamonds. As a ring, in 18 kt. gold, $87,500.

If you're wondering what to give your true love on the first day of Christmas, we have just the thing. A Partridge in a you-know-what.

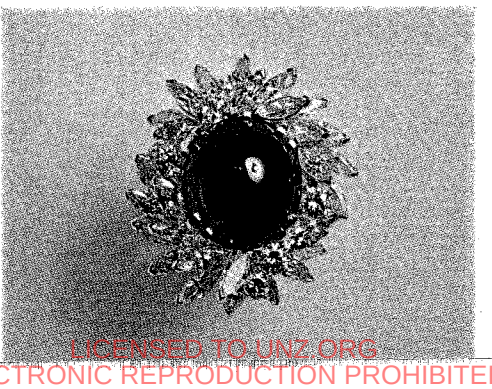
Shown below actual size as a brooch, in 18 kt. gold, $500. Or as a pendant with a 14 kt. gold twisted rope chain, twenty-four inches, $720.

Mail address: 1406 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19110. Add 6 per cent for Pennsylvania delivery.



F·J·COOPER INC.

jewelers by birth . . . since 1883
1416 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
2 Orange St. at Union, Montego Bay, Jamaica
F. R. Cooper, Colchester, England

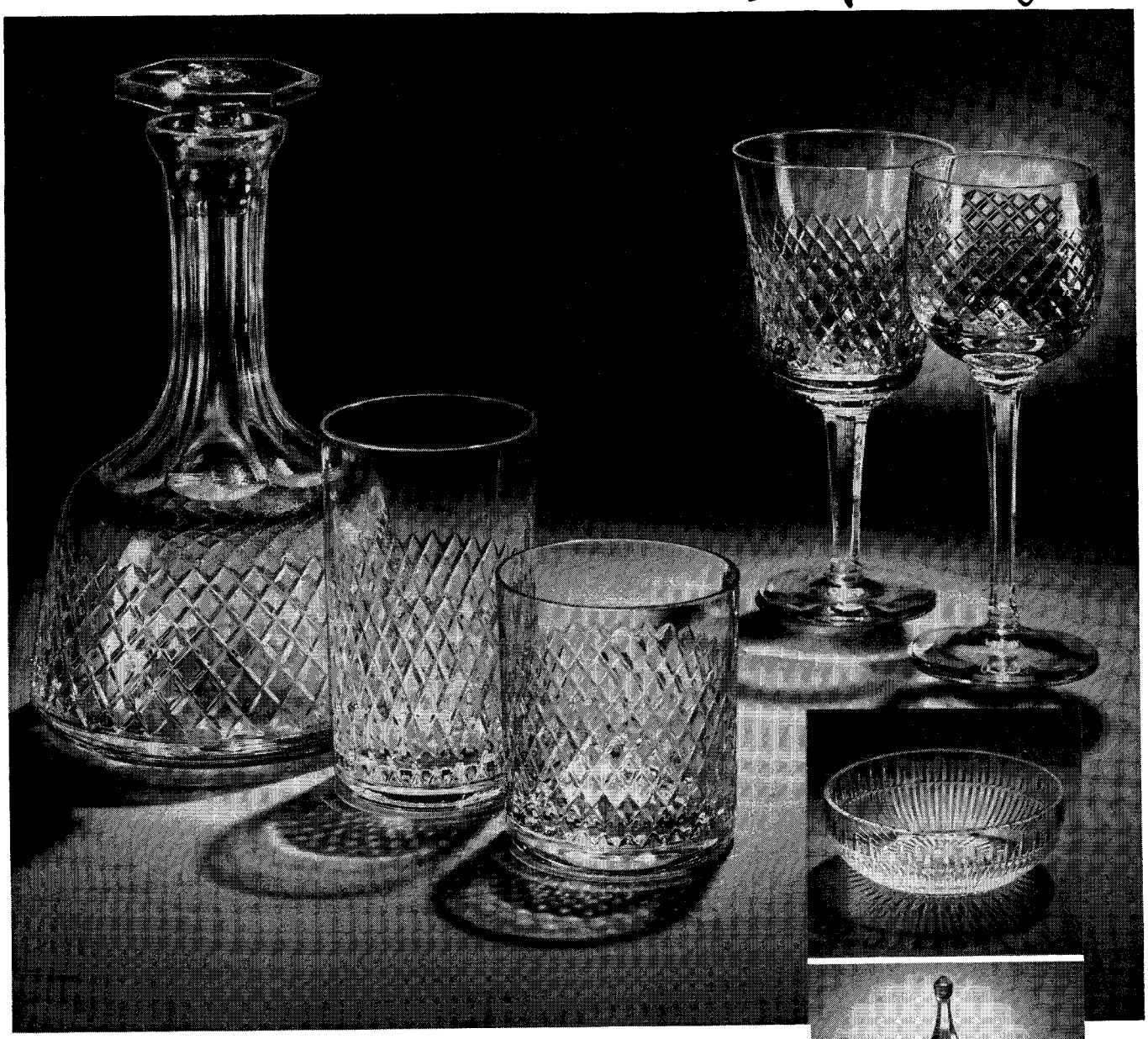


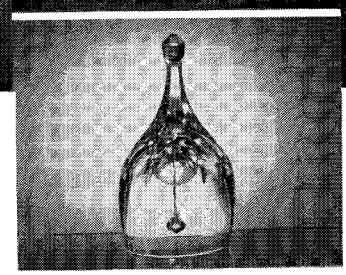
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

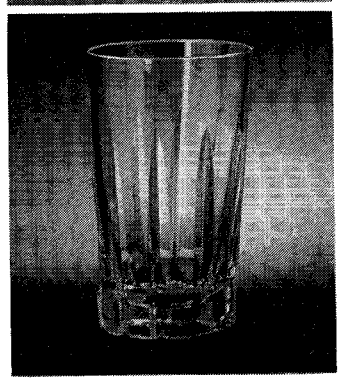
Shown: The Impressario Stereo System. See the complete line of MGA stereo systems, color and black & white TVs, portable and clock radios, and an electronic oven at your nearest MGA dealer. Or write: MGA, 7045 North Ridgeway, Lincolnwood, Illinois 60645 for our booklet, "The MGA Story."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

B Altman & Co







Diamonds from "Atlantis"...by Block, the traditional Georgian diamond cross-hatch design on new "Santarem" pattern in fine lead crystal hand blown and hand cut in Alcobaca, Portugal. Only at Altman's, this exquisite pattern from the great crystal craftsmen who are descendants of Magellan. Decanter, 35.00. Highball and old-fashioned, each 7.50. Goblet, each 7.50. Hock wine, each 10.50. Not shown: Champagne, wine and cordial, each 7.50. Also from Block, the Setubal bowl, 30.00. Evora dinner bell, 10.00. Lisbon vase, 30.00. Beautiful gift ideas from Altman Glassware, fourth floor, Fifth Avenue (212) MU 9-7000, White Plains, Manhasset, New York, Short Hills, Ridgewood/Paramus, New Jersey, St. Davids, Pa.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE NEW YORKER

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

Notes and Comment

THIS week's text is taken from the Good Book "Watt," by Samuel Beckett. Watt has found employment in the domicile of Mr. Knott and has become curious about his employer's "arrangement." He ponders:

"To whom . . . was this arrangement due? To Mr Knott himself? Or to some other person, to a past domestic perhaps of genius for example. . . . And if not to Mr Knott himself, but to some other person (or of course persons), did Mr Knott know that such an arrangement existed, or did he not? . . .

"Twelve possibilities occurred to Watt, in this connexion:

"1. Mr Knott was responsible for the arrangement, and knew that he was responsible for the arrangement, and knew that such an arrangement existed, and was content.

"2. Mr Knott was not responsible for the arrangement, but knew who was responsible for the arrangement, and knew that such an arrangement existed, and was content.

"3. Mr Knott was responsible for the arrangement, and knew that he was responsible for the arrangement, but did not know that any such arrangement existed, and was content.

"4. Mr Knott was not responsible for the arrangement, but knew who was responsible for the arrangement, but did not know that any such arrangement existed, and was content.

"5. Mr Knott was responsible for the arrangement, but did not know who was responsible for the arrangement, nor that any such arrangement existed, and was content.

"6. Mr Knott was not responsible. . . .

"Other possibilities occurred to Watt, in this connexion, but he put them aside, and quite out of his mind, as unworthy of serious consideration, for the time being. . . ."

Amen.

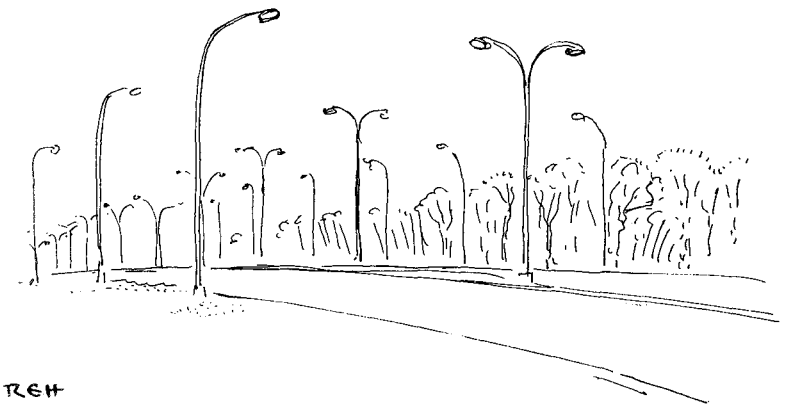
Vanished

LET us praise the Museum of the City of New York for not relying on multimillion-dollar purchases to keep the public happy. It has opened a show called "The Vanished City: Paintings of New York—1930 to 1970," an attractive, nostalgic one-man loan exhibition of an artist whose work was relatively unknown during his lifetime. His name is Cecil C. Bell, and his subjects include the old Aquarium, the chicken market on Orchard Street, a horse auction on University Place, the Brooklyn Bridge in snow, the Fulton Fish Market, V-J Day in Times Square, the burning of the Normandie, swimming in the East River, and half a dozen boating, ice-skating, and carrousel scenes in Central Park. Their treatment, consistent over a period of forty years, is robust, colorful, sentimental, mildly satirical, and somewhat reminiscent of the Ashcan school. "Social realism of the day," Joseph Veach Noble, the museum's director, said to us at the preview. "The artist and his wife came to New York in their twenties, from Seattle, and settled in Greenwich Village. He studied under John Sloan at the Art Students League. They eventually moved to Staten Island. I never knew him—he died in 1970—but a year or so ago his widow got in touch with us and suggested a show. I went over to his studio, on Staten Island, where most of his pictures still were, and looked at them, and then at a few in the Staten Island Institute of Arts and Sciences. I said, 'Fine. I'd love to do a retrospective show.' He'd never had one. Come and meet Mrs. Bell."

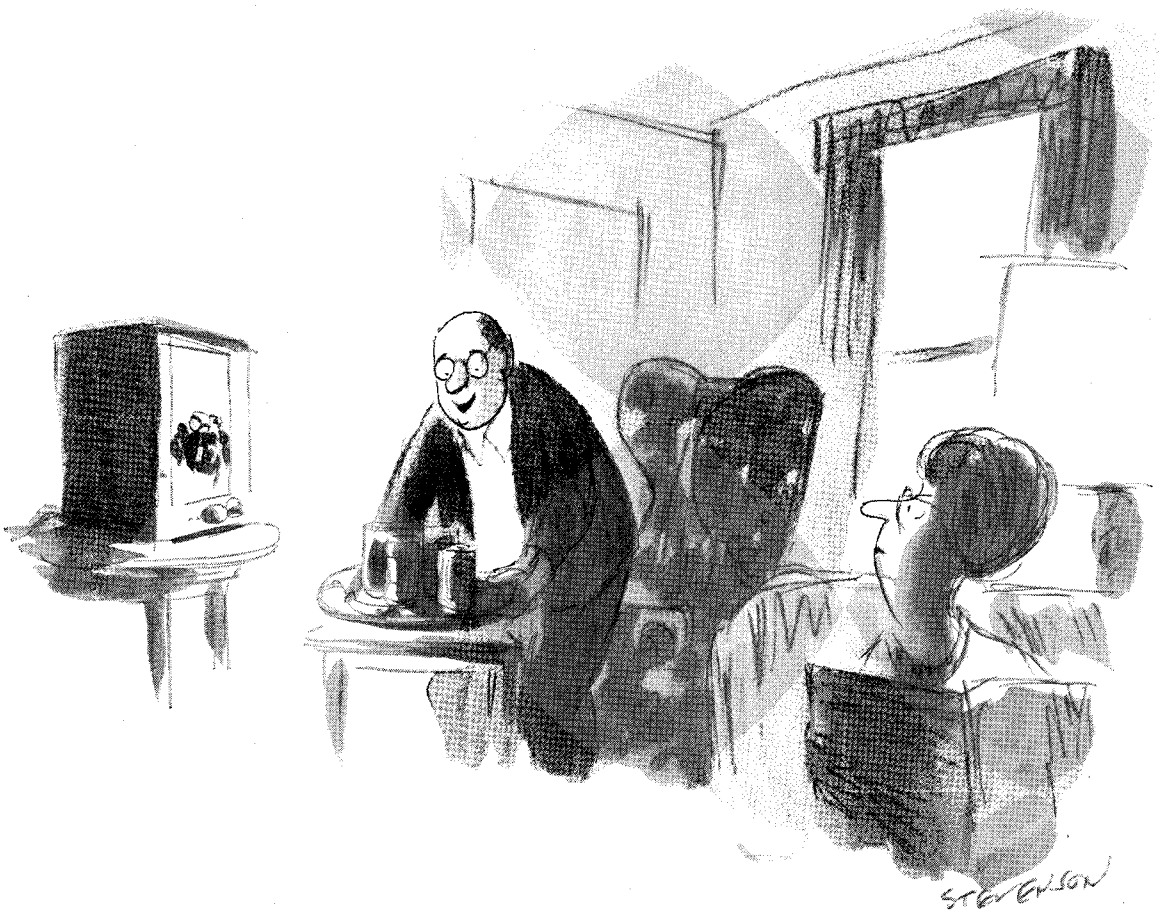
"My husband had no interest other than art," Mrs. Bell told us. "He had a sketchbook in his hand all the time. He came to New York to study at the League. We lived in the Village for twelve years, and then bought a little house in Tompkinsville, overlooking the Narrows, and later the Verrazano Bridge. After my husband died, I had a catalogue made of his work, and showed it to Mr. Noble. Cecil was on the street all the time. He loved to look at people. He just happened to be at the burning of the Normandie. He went up on the roof of a neighboring building and took out his sketchbook. Generally, he painted all day and did commercial work at night."

We asked whether Mrs. Bell accompanied her husband on his tours, and she said, "I couldn't. I was teaching school in Brooklyn—costume designing, at the Girls Commercial High School. Cecil made his living doing cartoons to be used by the salesmen of the Doughnut Corporation of America. He kept this completely separate."

"Let me show you something," Mr. Noble said to us, and we followed him to the V-J Day painting, which shows a couple of giant searchlights trained on the pandemonium in and around Times Square. Mr. Noble pointed to a tiny, cigarlike khaki figure in front of one of them. "That's me," he said. "I was the assistant chief of the camera branch of the Signal Corps Photographic



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"One for my goodbuddy Howard, one for my goodbuddy Frank, one for my goodbuddy Dandy Don, and one for me."

• •

Center on Long Island. On V-J Night, I decided to take our camera crews to Times Square to record what was happening. I rode in on one of our big spotlight trucks. We lit up Times Square the whole night. No one knows it, but there I am in the painting."

After we had examined the tiny figure closely, Mr. Noble said, "Cecil Bell never pushed his work, and he didn't sell much during his life, but this show has already aroused some interest among collectors and dealers."

As if to lend substance to this remark, Mr. Arthur Altschul, a leading collector of the Ashcan school, appeared in the gallery and began to walk around with a big smile.

Two Future Americans

WE had a long talk about Russia the other day—about everything from grocery shopping in Moscow to the plight of dissident intellectuals—with Dimitri and Natasha Simes, two young Russian Jews who immigrated to this country last April. In Russia, Mr. Simes was a research fellow at the Institute of World Economy and International Relations; his field was Soviet-American relations, and he supplied information and advice, through bulletins and articles, to the Central Committee of the Communist Party. Mrs. Simes taught English and American literature at a high school and at Moscow University. She is now teaching Russian at the Lacaze Academy, in Washington, and her husband has just become a senior research fellow at Georgetown University's Center for Strategic and International Studies. After seeing Mr. and Mrs. Simes recently on William F. Buckley's television show, "Firing Line," we called them up and invited them to stop by our office the next time they were in New York, and they did. Mrs. Simes is still in her twenties, and she looks it; she is a slim, pretty girl with brown hair. Mr. Simes is also still in his twenties, but he could pass for a more mature man. This is perhaps less because of his appearance—he is tall and heavyset, and he has a beard—than because of his manner, which is grave and professorial, and the care and modesty with which he presents his opinions.

We began by asking Mr. Simes why he had wanted to leave the Soviet Union, and he replied, "Well, when I first started thinking about it, I knew simply, I am unhappy in this country. It doesn't mean that all day I was crying. I couldn't find an idea what could be my place in that country. I didn't like the Soviet regime, and yet I never was too enthusiastic about the Soviet dissident movement, and I never was able to support it."

"Why not?" we asked.

"It was the usual trouble of dissident movements. I hated what the regime was doing to dissidents, because it was quite illegal and terrible. I had sympathy with these people, because they were brave and they were subjects of repression. But this was not enough for me personally to join them. I was afraid that the Russian people don't want to be liberated. The dissidents wanted to help people who don't want their assistance. Certainly it wasn't their fault, but it was their problem. And this can create an atmosphere that provides a basis for Jacobinism, and then Bolshevism: to fight for the freedom of people who don't want to be free. You must impose freedom on these people. And if they're not ready to be free, you must *make* them be free."

Mr. and Mrs. Simes both laughed, and Mr. Simes went on, "When I began my career, I couldn't respect what I was doing. I liked my job. But I was very unhappy when my articles were changed. I was unhappy when I prepared an article and some days later it appeared and I had to call my friends to explain, 'This is my signature, but it is not my article.' "

We said we assumed that Mr. Simes wasn't talking about changes in tone and style.

"No, no," he said. "They would change all your conclusions—they would change everything they liked—and you can do nothing about it. You can do only one thing: you can stop publishing. You can protest, but the editor can do nothing, because the ar-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ticles on foreign policy must be accepted by the Central Committee. After it is done, the article doesn't any longer belong to me, or even to the editor. He has no chance even to not publish it. In *Komsomolskaya Pravda* I published an answer to an article in *America*, the American magazine published in Russian for Soviet readers. I tried to write a quiet analysis of this article and explain why I didn't like it. But they made of my article a sort of political hooliganism. I would never have put my ideas that way. Finally, I decided to stop publishing my articles. Because at last I understood that it was my responsibility. If your first article is changed, it isn't your responsibility. If your fifth article is changed, you have some responsibility. If you work all your life, and all your life your articles are changed, and every day you are surprised, then you are very naïve. Professionally naïve. I had some friends in my circle who were more lucky than I, because their disagreement with the regime was less than mine. They could have more integrity. My own feelings were so different that I had no chance to express them."

"Were you not a Socialist?" we asked.

"Well, in what sense?" Mr. Simes replied. "I probably have some kind of Socialist orientation, but it has nothing to do with the Soviet kind of Socialism. I strongly believe in free enterprise, and I strongly believe that government mustn't be too powerful. I want to see a government medical system. I want to see strong government employment agencies. I want to see government-supported education, with no great gap between private schools and ghetto schools. I don't want to see the great gap between rich and poor. And I believe that sometimes the taxpayer can pay more to help the man who is in trouble. So in this sense I probably have some Socialist ideas. But I believe, to my regret, that the history of Socialism proves that the Socialist government is very interested in other things. Not so much in health assistance as in political assistance. Where government takes care of your health, it usually tries to take care of your brains. That's the problem."

When we asked Mr. Simes about the difficulties of gaining permission from the Soviet authorities to leave the country, he said, "It depends on one thing: What are you? If you are a cabdriver or a waiter or you work in a beauty salon, there is an eighty-per-cent chance that you will be permitted to go. There is no one-hundred-per-cent, because the authorities don't want any category of people to be quite sure that it is possible to emigrate. They don't want to open the gate completely for anyone. Professionals, and especially professionals who are involved in any sense in sensitive areas—for them it is extraordinarily difficult."

Mr. Simes still isn't sure just why he was allowed to emigrate. He had wanted to come to the United States for years but had considered such a move impossible. When the flow of emigration to Israel began to include people in sensitive positions, in the fall of 1971, he decided to tell the Soviet authorities that he wished to live in Israel. If permission was granted, he and his wife would go to Vienna and then, instead of proceeding to Israel, would fly to Rome, where they would seek American visas. In July of 1972, before applying for permission to leave the country, Mr. Simes quit his job at the Institute, for the protection of his colleagues: he wanted the record to show that their association with him had ended before he revealed his unorthodox desires. During the next few months, Mr. Simes became involved in some dissident activities, though he still did not ally himself with any formal group. For instance, he participated in several press conferences with foreign newsmen and in a demonstration protesting the murder of Israeli athletes at the Munich Olympics. Such behavior brought him to the attention of the K.G.B., and it could easily have doomed his chances for emigration; instead, it may have helped. Mr. Simes thinks the Soviet authorities may have

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

decided that he was capable of becoming a real nuisance but was not so well known that his departure would cause a sensation, and that the easiest thing to do was let him go. Expecting a struggle of several years' duration, Mr. Simes was startled when, only four months after the filing of his visa application, the authorities suddenly informed him that he had five days to get out of the country. The Simeses spent three months in Rome awaiting their American visas, and arrived in this country last April, with three pieces of luggage and about a hundred and fifty dollars. During the difficult period of adjusting to a new culture and finding jobs and a place to live, they had the assistance of distant relatives of Mrs. Simes'.

We asked Mr. and Mrs. Simes if they ever got homesick.

"I believe we were homesick before we left," Mr. Simes said. "Russia is the country where we have grown up. We had our friends; our whole life was there—our culture. But we came here not to be professional immigrants all our life. We came here to try to be Americans, and I believe we will be Americans. The first month here, we were shocked. We didn't like *everything*. We didn't like Washington, we didn't like the streets, we didn't like the weather. But then, you see, people are people. We began to like Washington. We began to like Georgetown."

"But we still do not like the weather," Mrs. Simes said. "I like it dry and cold. I like the snow. I like to ski."

We asked the Simeses to tell us about daily life in Russia—about apartments and shopping, for instance.

"Well, there is no such problem as to look for an apartment," Mr. Simes said, and he and his wife laughed. "The government gives you an apartment, and nobody asks you anything. Sometimes two people have a divorce and must continue to live in the same room together. The government permits you to get the divorce, but nobody permits you to get another apartment. Most Soviet citizens don't live in personal apartments. Quite often, two generations live in one room—parents and a son who is already married. As for shopping, that is a great problem in the Soviet Union. You see, most Russians don't have cars and don't have such big refrigerators as have Americans, so they can't shop for the whole week. Most families shop every day. One might spend two hours a day shopping, because you have to visit different shops and there are great lines in each one. In Moscow, there are some very good shops, by Soviet standards, where you can buy everything. But they are not like American supermarkets. If you want to buy meat, you must stand in a long line, and if you want to buy sugar, you must stand in another long line. And shopping also is made unpleasant by salesmen. Salesmen are terrible. They are very nervous."

"They will shout and scream at you," Mrs. Simes said.

"They will cry that you are son of the bitch," Mr. Simes said. "There is a shortage of good salesmen, because their salary is very small."

We asked if the Simeses had talked politics with many Americans since coming to this country.

"Americans *only* talk politics," Mrs. Simes said. "I have an impression that they talk nothing else."

"Do their definitions of words like 'freedom' and 'repression' seem to differ from yours?" we asked.

"Well, you don't need to talk about degrees of repression," Mr. Simes said. "Repression is always repression. We came to this country because we didn't like the lack of freedom in the Soviet Union. And if there is now less repression in the Soviet Union than there once was, that doesn't make us happy. We don't want to see repression at all. So we can understand people who talk about repression in this country, if this repression really exists. But when the chairman of the Senate Watergate committee, Senator Ervin, says that Nixon is the most repressive President in American history, then I think this is an overstatement. I am a student of American history, and I can find more repressive Presidents in the history of this country."

"Who, for instance?"

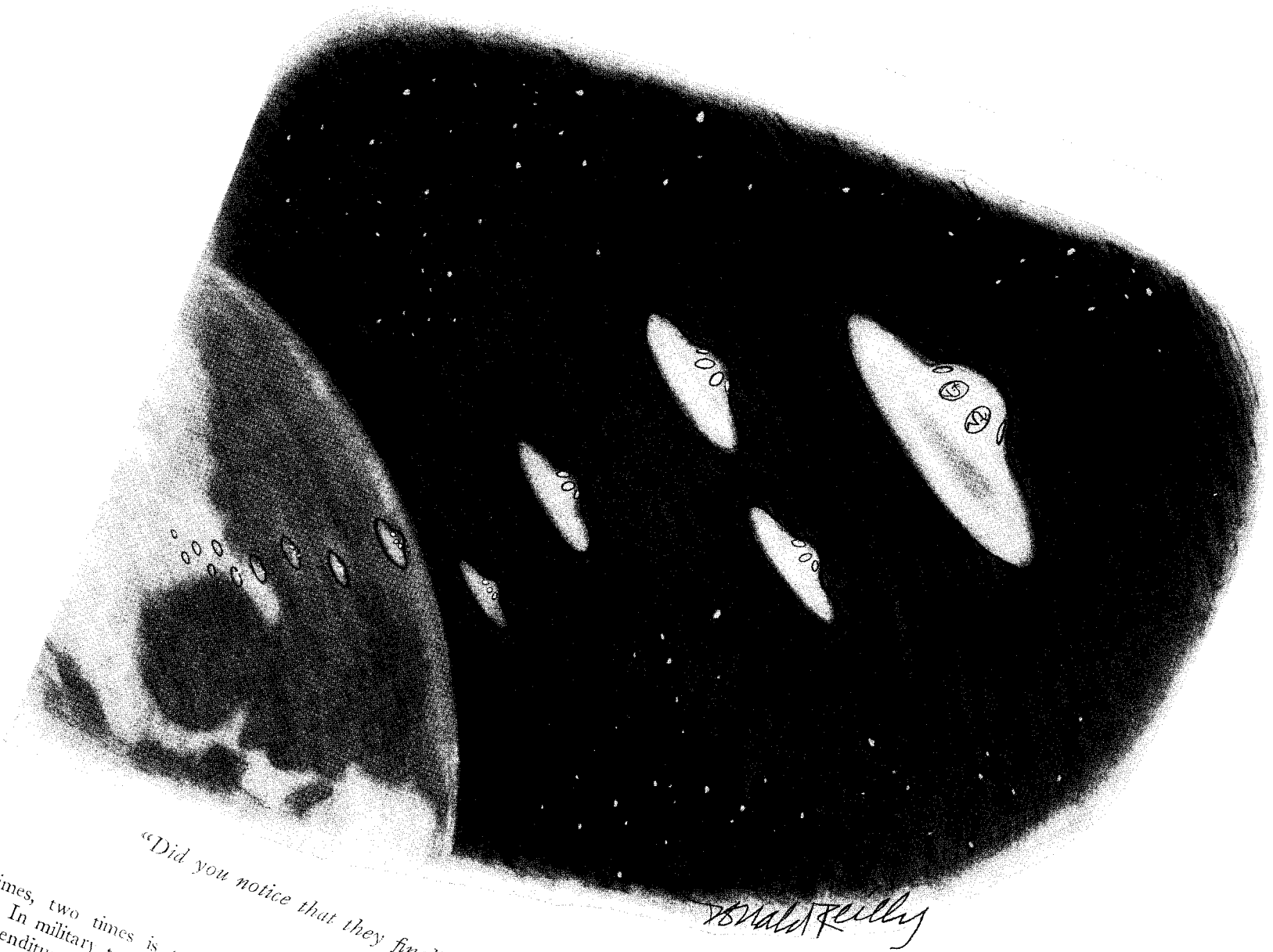
"Well, I think that what was done in the South after the Civil War was quite more repressive. The period of Reconstruction. Nevertheless, Watergate is surely terrible. It was a very small step, but nevertheless a step, in the direction of a police state. But I'm not happy when it is out of proportion. You see, Watergate is enough terrible. Don't compare it with the Civil War. We have many friends who have many criticisms of what is here. And we can understand and accept them. But when I met a man, a kind of American pessimist, who explained to me that America is like Hitler's Germany, and who explained that pacifists struggle for peace and that all people who don't want to struggle for peace are militarists and must be *killed*"—Mr. and Mrs. Simes laughed—"then I know I have encountered a real lack of understanding. I know this kind of people from Russia. They were also among dissidents. They were very honest. They were very brave. But they were fanatics. 'If you are not with us, then you are against us. If you are against us, you are against the people. Therefore, you must be killed.'" Mr. and Mrs. Simes laughed again. "When I found such people in America, I was surprised."

We asked Mr. Simes if he was hopeful about Soviet-American relations.

He replied that the worst of the Cold War was past but that real détente was far from assured. He said he was afraid that in its bargaining with the Soviet Union the United States was giving more than it was getting, and that such a course would never lead to international security. For example, he said, in the strategic-arms-limitation talks the United States made two major concessions for which it received little in return: it agreed to freeze the American anti-ballistic-missile system, and it granted the Soviet Union a superiority in numbers of strategic weapons. He said it was his impression that instead of pursuing American goals the American negotiators had devoted themselves to coming up with an agreement that was acceptable to the Soviets. If you start off by offering what the other side wants, he said, you will end up giving even more in the bargaining that follows.

"Now, some American missile specialists can argue that American ABMs didn't have great military importance," Mr. Simes said. "I don't care about this. Because if we'll discuss it only in military terms, we'll find that many things don't have any importance. If the Soviet Union can destroy the U.S. a hundred and twenty times and the U.S. can destroy the Soviet Union only

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Did you notice that they finally finished the Bruckner Interchange?"

two times, two times is more than enough. In military terms, many military expenditures are completely absurd. I prefer to discuss it in political terms. In political terms, the American ABM system was very dangerous for the Soviet Union, because the Soviet Union was faced with a system that it couldn't build itself. In 1962, during the Cuban missile crisis, the Soviet Union was able to destroy the United States several times. But the U.S. had a great superiority in weapons, and the Soviet Union had to make concessions. It's a paradox of our time that in the period when military superiority is absent, nevertheless this *illusion* of superiority gives you quite real political superiority. It's a paradox, but it is a fact."

Mr. Simes spoke with great feeling about the Russian intellectuals who are leading a struggle for civil rights in the Soviet Union. However, unlike many of those intellectuals, he expressed doubts about the ability of the United States to affect Soviet internal policy through formal negotiations. "I can't accept the point of view that the U.S. can't have détente with the Soviet Union until there are more personal freedoms in the Soviet Union," Mr. Simes told us. "To me, this approach means only one thing—that there will be no détente. Because Soviet leaders want détente in order to make their own position more secure in their country and in the world. If they would be asked to give more personal freedom—for example, to organize some other parties and permit freedom of speech and publication—they will do quite the contrary. They will never permit it, because they think it will produce exactly the opposite of what they hope to gain from détente."

What the United States must seek in negotiations with the Soviet Union, Mr. Simes said, is real arms control, real mutual, balanced reduction of forces, and a much freer exchange of people and ideas, so that there is a détente not just between governments, which can change course overnight, but between people.

"Bills like the Jackson Amendment, linking trade concessions to the Soviets with freedom to emigrate, are quite useful, because their goal is not to change Soviet society, which would be unrealistic, but to force the Soviets to follow their international obligations," Mr. Simes said. "Now, what about freedom inside the Soviet Union? You understand that I wish this freedom. I want this freedom, and I will be very happy if it will take place. But, from my point of view, to make it a condition of détente is wrong. There are many undemocratic countries in the world—probably not as undemocratic as the Soviet Union but nevertheless undemocratic. And in today's world, where there is a possibility of nuclear war, to say, 'We will not prevent war

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Hey, come back here! We stick our heads in the sand!"

because you are bad people'—from my point of view, this is wrong."

"What about private pressures on the Soviet leaders?"

"That is different," Mr. Simes said. "The Soviet government must understand that the people of the United States build their feelings about the Soviet Union on the basis of the information they have. And that if writers and scientists are put in prison, that can't help the Soviet Union to have friendly relations with the U.S. It mustn't be a condition, but I believe it must be a kind of mutual understanding: that the U.S. will never be so close with a totalitarian country as it will be with a country which goes in the direction of freedom."

Paris When It Sizzles

THE House of Hermès, the grand old French firm that makes and sells signature scarves, crocodile handbags (made from a non-endangered species in Singapore), gloves, clocks, belts, neckties, luggage, fitted travelling cases, jewelry, sweaters, men's jackets, perfume, toilet water, beach towels, desk accessories, pipes, golf bags, wallets, memorandum books, shoehorns, riding crops, gun cases, saddles, and fur lap rugs, opened a boutique at Bonwit Teller last week, and the occasion was celebrated with no fewer than three events—a hunt breakfast on Monday, an inaugural cocktail party on Tuesday, and a grand opening on Wednesday, at which the French Ambassador, Jacques Kosciusko-Morizet, officially cut an Hermès ribbon. We took in the party.

Outside Bonwit's: floodlights, a woman on a white horse, a gigantic old French charcoal-fuelled, wrought-iron-and-brass chestnut roaster full of roasting chestnuts. The young woman in charge of the chestnuts didn't get a chance to slit all of them, so after a while chestnuts began exploding. Crowds gathered and stared at the old French chestnut roaster, obviously impressed. Inside: the best-dressed crowd we have seen in seven years. It looked like a Côte d'Azur party. A host of people who cared about their appearance. Dazzling. Men's suits the color of Brittany mists and moonless nights in Rouen. Few pants suits and no Florida tans. Magnums of Taittinger champagne flowed freely, and dabs of excellent pâté were passed about. Lots of murmured French. One line of conversation: "Weren't we in Russia together in '57 with the Galitskys?" Ed Newell, ex-model and associate men's-wear buyer at Bonwit Teller, and former owner of Colecchio, the boutique that used to be where Lady Madonna, the fashionable shop for pregnant women, now stands, explained the crowd to us. "We have invited our best customer list from each area," he said. "There are certain male customers for whom this would have no meaning. *Others* are here."

The boutique itself is chaste and elegant. Quite a grand place, which really looks like a shop. We paid our respects to Jean-Louis Dumas Hermès, director-general of the House of Hermès in Paris, and chatted with Xavier Guerrand-Hermès, who is in charge of the United States operation, and who describes himself as a *cousin*. He is a small, dark-haired man, and he was wearing a blue suit and a pink Hermès tie. "We are very proud," he said. "This is the first independent boutique incorporated within the great Bonwit's—absolutely unique. But the Bonwit's charge card is good here, and that is also what is absolutely unique."

M. Guerrand-Hermès introduced us to a French leather craftsman who is part of the boutique. "A very talented craftsman, who is able to make leather watchbands to measure. To measure! He'll do belt, he'll do dog collar."

We said, "Dog collar for dogs?"

"Of course!" said M. Guerrand-Hermès. "To measure. To measure! It is what many people in New York would like to have."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HONEYMOON

LYING on a haystack, Girolamo picks a smooth golden straw—one that the rain hasn't blackened—and makes of it a ring around Fiorella's finger. He does the same in the field with a blade of grass, then stretches it vertical between his thumbs and blows on it, raising a silence-sundering sound. And in the woods he uses gorse. Always on Sundays. On weekdays, he works grazing his flock way up on the slopes of the mountain.

"When are you going to put a real ring around my finger?" she asks.

"Soon, soon," he replies, and wonders. Her head is resting on his arm. They are both looking up at the sky. "Soon," he says again, wistfully.

He has to tend the sheep many more months before he will have sold enough wool, enough cheese, for the ring and the house. She, too, is working at it. She sews all day and knits evenings. She cuts. She embroiders on her cloth and her future. Her life is fleece-white; it is rose; it is golden. The pillowcases have her and Girolamo's initials entwined. She dreams of the house: the brick floor is waxed; the fireplace in the kitchen is lighted, the flames lick the crown and roots of a chestnut and shine on the brass of the firedogs; the water in the lidded black caldron over the flames is getting hotter and hotter. After supper, Girolamo will lift it off the hook and carry it to the sink for her. The sink is of stone—one huge slab, carved hollow and so smooth no grease will stick to it. The sheet she's hemming is one of a stack. They will smell good in the closet from lavender stems twisted back over the blossoms and tied in the shape of a spool.

Girolamo, too, has visions of what the house will be like. He sees heavy salamis hanging from rafters, hams well coated with pepper, festoons of sausages, drums of cheese oiled on the surface and aging. He wonders if he will have a car. To have one, the road must be improved. The big cobblestones are all right for mules and his donkey, but for a car he must get fine gravel. And the last stretch may be too steep, even in first gear.

The house isn't ready. So far, it isn't much more than a barn—a barn and a pen—on the rim of the hamlet, where the road ends and the paths start that he and the sheep have made. First thing to be built is a staircase. The loft of the barn must be floored, two inside walls put up, doors hung, and several windows. They will have a bathroom. The old people don't, but all newlyweds have them. These things he ponders as he grazes his sheep. Sometimes one strays from the fold. Then he picks up a stone and throws it so it will land beyond her and make her turn back. He can throw stones amazingly far. Last year, he had a dog he could trust. But Tosco died, and the new one isn't so smart. Sometimes he has to walk miles for one sheep, and it isn't fun at night, when you can hear the wolves howl. The women here don't call them wolves but refer to them as "*bestiacce*"—"bad beasts." As with cancer and hail, there is the feeling that naming isn't very far from invoking.

With the first frosts, the grass begins to wither, and the sheep spend more time in their pens or are taken to greener pastures. When he was a child, they took them down to graze in the lowlands by the sea, where the grass is green all year round. He used to follow the flock down the winding road to the valley, and down the valley all the way to the sea. The journey lasted three days. The flock looked like a cloud down the road, and there would be other flocks at short intervals before them and after. Sometimes in the sky rows of clouds would take the same route down the valley. He followed the sound of the sheep's bells, and often, stick in hand, he would have to drive them to one side to make room for a car. In recent years, the traffic has got

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

so forbidding the shepherds truck their sheep down to their winter pastures or keep them here on the mountain and feed them hay and other fodder. That's what Girolamo does. He stays. He works on the house. He saws timber for rafters. He carries bricks up from a kiln in the plain, and because bricks are expensive he adds stones—beautiful square ones that he finds. He mixes cement, and carries pail after pail up the ladder. But the actual building is done by a mason.

The staircase is finished. It is an outside one, on the south side of the house. Before, to get to the second floor, there was just a ladder to a window. Fiorella will have geraniums in pots on the balustrade. She has half a dozen embroidered new sheets. They are thick, rough, made of coarse linen, and they'll wear a long time. She wonders when she and Girolamo will sleep between them. She'll wash them down at the hamlet's fountain, even if they are going to have running water.

There are many days in the winter when the weather is so bad you can't work outside. Still, each week some progress is made on the house.

The days lengthen. In March, the slopes of the mountain are threaded with green—new green, fresh over the seared blades of last year. In the house, the partitions are up and being plastered. There's a good smell of mortar about. New faces appear—an electrician, a plumber. The house is being wired, is being piped. Now for the finishing touches—the bathtub, the faucets, the bowl, in the kitchen the sink and the stove. Soon Lent will be over, and then . . .

THE day comes. A wedding is always in season, but best in the spring. He has a ring for her—golden, just right. They bought it down at the village—ten miles from the hamlet—one Saturday morning. "A beautiful hand," the jeweller said, peering through his thick lenses close enough that his lips skimmed the slender fingers.

The bridegroom, in a blue suit and white tie, looks unfamiliar, so different from when in the fields, his clothes faded, the sweater made of the wool of his sheep. But he isn't self-conscious. He smiles; he seems full of energy, zest. The bride moves nimbly. The white dress she has made fits snug round her waist. As they walk away from the altar, she leans on him. They seem to be hurrying toward the future that beckons there beyond the door, which is open. At the wedding reception they are solicitous, full of attentions, and go around from one guest to the other, welcoming, toasting, inviting people to visit their home as soon as they get back from their honeymoon—an overnight excursion to Rome, where neither of them has been.

"Oh, we'll give you time to settle down; don't expect us for a week or two," a married friend says.

"A week or two? No, you be sure and come along before that! We like company."

"Company?" someone else says. "You don't need company now. You've got each other for that."

"I shouldn't want any other company, not for years—not if I had a warm, good little woman like that," an older guest says, with a glint in his eyes.

"You go slow, Grandpa, with that kind of talk," a relative says, and they laugh.

Fiorella and Girolamo are spirited, joyful all through the party.

But on the train to Rome they sit self-conscious in the compartment; they hold hands; they stick close together and talk only in whispers. His face is flushed. His tie seems to constrict him. His jacket is buttoned up. And she hardly ever looks around her—she looks down at her hands or at him. In front of them, a paunchy middle-aged man is reading the paper. His wife sits erect, stern, disapproving. Of what? There are two tourists—a young man and a girl, in khaki shorts and gray sweatshirts, their haversacks on the racks and a washed-out look on their faces.

In Rome, the hotel—the first one either of them ever has been to—recommended by a friend is old, small, near the station. She looks at the sheets—sleazy, so thin they are almost transparent, and questionably clean. She touches the radiator, which is warm, though it is April. At the hamlet, even in winter they'll have no heat in their bedroom. To warm the bed, after supper she'll put some live cinders from the kitchen hearth into an open pan, cover them with ashes, and hang it from a wooden sledlike framework that she'll slide in between the sheets. It is a luxury that even the poorest of the poor can afford and won't do without.

The hotel room is meagre, but never mind—for dinner they'll go to a world-famous place: Alfredo's.

They sit side by side. At a table opposite theirs, by the wall, another couple is sitting, about their age. She is a striking brunette in a green taffeta dress. Her eyebrows, the curve of her cheeks and mold of her chin seem to have been carved in one felicitous stroke. She is perfectly at ease. And she assumes poses you don't see up on the mountain. As the young man talks to

RUNNING

When they come to the meeting late
I refuse to listen; I lumber out.
No one can do as he likes with my time.
I feel my double pace in his far room
Hoping I won't wait patiently like a stone.
I hurry to his future castle waving my plans,
Calling to be let in.
No matter how dim the light
He'll know who I am.

Always I run on the beach in my nightly dream
With an old codger behind me calling my name.
He can only hobble. I leave him behind
When I stumble on something soft in the sand.
Here is a tide-washed body no one has claimed,
But I see the resemblance as I bend down
Squinting through shadow;
And I cry, "Who has murdered my distant friend,
My true kinsman who waited so long?"
And I don't know whether to wait or run on.

—CARL DENNIS

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"What ever happened to 'Repent'?"

• •

her, she laughs, once or twice holding on to his forearm. He has a bright look about him; his face lights up when he speaks; he is spare, thin-nosed, tawny-haired, and apparently very entertaining. He's fussy about the wine. He knows just what to order.

Girolamo and Fiorella, on the other hand, are hardly conversing. They often gaze or catch each other gazing across the tables at the couple opposite. The recipients of their attention don't seem to mind. One passing look is all that comes from them. They say a few words to each other, and a knowing smile rests briefly on their faces.

At last, dinner is over. Fiorella and Girolamo go back to their hotel. At last, they are in bed. Sleep should follow love, but it doesn't. She is thinking of the girl in the restaurant, and the way Girolamo looked at her. He probably wishes he were married to her. Up in the hamlet and for miles around, she is the prettiest, but down here where does she stand? She's nothing. Her looks are lost on this city.

He can't sleep, either. He still sees his wife looking at the tawny-haired, smart-looking young man. He is certain she wishes *he* were her husband. And why shouldn't she? What is he, anyway? A poor shepherd, ignorant of the ways of the world.

"Tell me the truth," she says in a whisper. "Do you wish I were that girl who was sitting opposite us at Alfredo's?"

"No, why?"

"You kept looking at her."

"Silly, I wasn't looking at her," Girolamo says. "I was looking at him, thinking you liked him better than me. You had your eyes on him, I know."

"But I didn't!" says Fiorella. "*She* was the one I was looking at, thinking you wished you were married to her."

"And I thought—"

"So did I!"

They laugh. They hug each other. Sleep this time follows love.

THEY wake at six, the time they usually rise. They can hear the hum of the city. On the mountain, even at noon, everything is so still that if you see a man chopping wood across the valley you can hear the sharp blows distinctly seconds after they fall. That is, if the wind doesn't drown them. It can howl for weeks without pause, till the whole mountain seems to be shrieking, for the hamlet is near the divide—this side the rivers flow into the Tyrrhenian Sea, the other side into the Adriatic. Now, why would they want to live there? From down here the hamlet seems endlessly high—way up, near the stars, itself a constellation at night, and in the daytime a few rocks put together out of the numberless rocks of the mountain. Is it really there? He thinks of his sheep; he knows each of them one from the other, and he reviews them. It's a good way of knowing that they are true. He couldn't possibly invent them. And the house is true, and the stones of the mountain. And the wind is true, and the cries of the wolves.

After breakfast, they visit the Colosseum and St. Peter's. In the afternoon, they have to decide which of two trains to take home. "Shall we take the early one?" he asks.

"Yes," she replies.

Soon the mountains appear in the distance, chain after chain. Somewhere in that misty blue a white speck is their hamlet, and new and ready is a house waiting for them; in it a table is laden with gifts, and a bed is made. The pillowcases have their initials embroidered; the covers are folded. They have only to slip in. No—there's still a long way to go. But the train rushes on.

—ARTURO VIVANTE

•

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15 (AP)—President Nixon issued an executive order today to permit all of the Federal agencies and offices to start using a colorful emblem publicizing the 200th anniversary of the nation's foundering.—*The Times.*

It doesn't seem that long.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

REAL LOSSES, IMAGINARY GAINS

ON the firm's stationery, the loose pages in disorder, sent off to me by regular mail to a previous address, my cousin Daniel writes me that our Aunt Winona has passed away. A blow to us all. A loss that found him unprepared. Among her meagre effects, stored away in its box, he found the silk kimono he had brought her from Hong Kong. Money given to her she sent to missionaries. He writes me in longhand, filling the margins, using both sides of the paper, giving vent to his affection, his frustration, his helplessness. In the past he only wrote such letters to her.

I see by the date it is more than three weeks since she passed away. My father's people, protesting but resigned, still reluctantly die, or go to their reward, but my mother's four sisters have all passed away. The phrase is accurate, and I use it out of respect for the facts.

Last summer we stopped in Boise to see her, the house both crushed and supported by huge bushes of lilacs. When I put my arms around her she said, "There's nothing much to me, is there?" One day she would say, "Let me just rest a moment," and pass away.

My aunt's couch faced the door, which stood open, the view given a sepia tone by the rusted screen. At the bottom, where children sometimes leaned, it bulged inward to shape a small hole. The view framed by the door was narrow if seen from the couch. Lying there, my aunt took in only what was passing: she did not see what approached, or how it slipped away. On the steps of the bungalow across the street children often crouched, listening to summer. In the yard a knotted rope dangled a tire swing to where it had swept away the grass. A car passed, a stroller passed, music from somewhere hovered and passed, hours and days, weeks and months, spring to winter and back to spring, war and peace, affluence and depression, loved ones, old ones, good ones and bad ones, all passed away.

"Who is that?" she asked, as the picture framed by the door altered. My aunt lay on the couch, I was seated on the ottoman at her side. We were able to share the sunlit picture and the wavering shadow it cast toward the porch. The glare of light penetrated the sleeves of an elderly lady's blouse, and took an X-ray impression of her bloomers. Perhaps my aunt knew her. Had she stopped to admire the flowering lilac, or tactfully attract my aunt's attention? Her quandary had about it something vaguely imploring, of a person hopefully expectant. If her presence in the picture gave it a moral, the word "losses" gave it an appropriate caption. Just losses, not specifying what they were.

My aunt lifted her head to call out, "Would you like to step in?" Over the years, over the decades, many people had. The very young had given way to the very old, defying all belief that they had ever been children. Perplexities of this sort might lead my aunt to place her face in her hands, as if weeping. What she hoped to contain was her laughter, not at all that of an elderly, religious woman. On my father's side all of my Protestant aunts shared a common ceremony to ease the pain of this world, uttering no word as they gathered their aprons to hurl them like tent flaps over their heads. My Aunt Winona laughed: one might think it the muffled mirth of a child. Her nephews and nieces, the offspring of God-fearing parents, had grown up to be thrice married or worse, and divorced, their belief limited to one remaining article of Faith—that *she* would understand. She did not understand, not for a moment, but their belief released the resources of her forgiveness, and gave proven sinners three to four times their share of her concern and love.

Perhaps the woman in the picture, poised like a worming robin, sensed the presence of strangers. She wheeled slowly, her dangling bag brushing the tops of the uncut grass. Her bearings taken, she went off in the direction from which she had come. The picture framed by the door, empty of its previous meaning, called to my attention the loose, dangerous boards of the porch. On the lower stoop one was curled like a ski tip. Over the years these boards had been mentioned, or were invisibly present, in much of my aunt's correspondence. One of her nephews always planned to do something about them. Recently, however—in the last twenty years—they have paid her only brief, flying visits, in which there was no time to be wasted repairing porches. Also, it was the porch itself now, not a few boards, that needed to be replaced. That would require removing the ambush of lilacs, replacing both the porch roof and one wall of the house. The floor in the bathroom tilted in a manner that delayed draining the tub. A late addition to the house, it had a self-opening door, and guests had to be warned.

On our arrival we had been given glasses of well water for refreshment. It was water but resembled broth in which life was emerging. About water she was eccentric. It was her opinion that water out of pipes lay at the root of many disorders, including some of her own. Well water, however, cleansed

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the system of its poisons. Water coursing through miles of pipes picked up poisons. This water came from the well of a friend, who brought it to her, weekly, in gallon-size vinegar bottles. From there it was poured into mayonnaise jars and stored on the bottom shelf of the old refrigerator. This shelf was cool but not cold: one might as well eat raw potatoes as pour ice-cold water on the stomach. After this water had sat for a spell, cooling, a sediment had collected on the jar's bottom. Pouring the water from the jar into a glass stirred it up, so that the varieties of life could be studied. My wife had seen things swimming. I searched it for some sign of polliwogs.

The windows of the house were cluttered with plants that filtered the light like cataracts. Posses of flies had their own territories, and staged raiding parties. A flyswatter was used to break up these games if they got too rough. On the wall beside the couch, tucked into a loose strip of molding, were postcards from her far-flung friends. One from Perth, Australia, featured a baby kangaroo peering from its mother's pouch. There were numberless cards of kittens playing with balls of yarn, kittens stuffed into baskets, kittens asleep with puppies. Postcards from faraway places were not unusual, with so many of her friends being missionaries of the Adventist faith.

With her father and sisters—the sisters could be seen in a photo on the bric-a-brac shelf behind her—Aunt Winona left the plains at the turn of the century to settle on a homestead near Boise, Idaho. Her father felt the plains of Nebraska were getting crowded, and moved his family of daughters westward. The two sons had already taken off on their own. Her father and mother were shown in a photo taken in the salon in Grand Island, Nebraska, in 1884. Her father is seated, and her mother stands at his side, her right hand resting on his left shoulder, more of a bride in appearance than the pioneer mother of seven children. The husband is holding the new child in the cradle of his arm. This child is my mother. She will die within a few days of my birth.

I was a young man of nineteen before I set eyes on my aunt and other members of my mother's family. I came west from Chicago, my locker covered with the stickers of Ivy League colleges I hoped to go to. I wore a blue serge suit and my first pair of Paris garters. My grandfather was old but spry, a God-fearing man long prepared for God. I saw him in the flickering glow of kerosene lamps, a second-time child to his matronly daughters. Only my mother was missing: he searched my face to recoup that loss. I slept that night in a large bed with two uncles, who assured me that my lack of Adventist faith was not crucial. The love of my aunts would be more than enough to get me into Heaven, if that was my wish.

In the morning my Aunt Winona, the only one not to marry, stood in the sunlit kitchen and watched me eat. Her first love had been the Lord, the second her father, and in this world she had found no replacement. It was him she saw when she gazed at me. She gave to this farmhouse kitchen, the light flaming her hair, the time-stopped dazzle of Vermeer's paintings. She poured milk from a bowl, threaded a needle, picked up crumbs from the table with her tip-moistened finger. She was at once serene, vulnerable, and unshakable. The appalling facts of this world existed to be forgiven. In her presence I was subject to fevers of faith, to fits of stark belief. Like the grandfather, she saw me as a preacher in search of a flock.

In a recent letter she wrote.

> When your mother died my sister Violet, who was married, wanted to take you, but your father would not consent to it. He said, "He is all I have left of Grace." O dear boy, you were the center of so much suffering, so many losses you will never know, realize, or feel . . .

What is it I feel now, sitting here in the full knowledge of my loss? In my mind's eye I see her couch, now empty, the impression of her figure like that the wind leaves on tall grass.

No, in the flesh there was nothing much to her—she had reduced the terms by which we measure real gains and losses. "I always thought she needed me," her nephew wrote, "and now I find I'm the one who needs her." That's a measurable loss. I weigh mine each time I lift a glass of water and note its temperature, its color, and what it is that swims I can no longer see. —WRIGHT MORRIS

"Hi, Pop! And how's my kid brother, the Prisoner of Second Avenue?"

•

6911. IT'S AN OLD NEW ENGLAND CUSTOM. By Edwin Valentine Mitchell. Illus. An enchanting book full of haunted turkey and cranberry sauce.
Orig. pub. at $3.00. Only $1.69
—*Publishers Central Bureau book catalogue.*

Depends on how easily you enchant.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

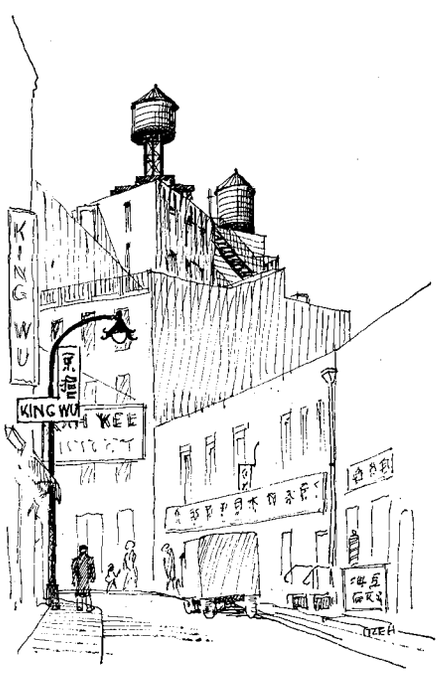
A REPORTER AT LARGE

A SMALL SPILL

EARLY on the evening of September 15, 1969, a tug and a barge started up Buzzards Bay toward the Cape Cod Canal. The barge, which had been dispatched that afternoon from Tiverton, Rhode Island, carried almost two thousand five hundred tons of No. 2 fuel oil—a light, clear refinery product—to the Northeast Petroleum terminal at Sandwich. She was called the Florida. The tug was New York Central No. 34, and was the property of Narragansett Marine Salvage, a New Bedford concern. During the night, which was foggy, the radar failed, and the rudder and the towline broke. Near midnight, several miles up the bay from Woods Hole, New York Central No. 34 and the Florida went hard aground on a cluster of submerged boulders, which tore a hole in the bottom of the barge. The tide was just past high and was beginning to fall. Two hundred yards away on the right was land—a point called Little Island, at the mouth of West Falmouth Harbor. A quarter of a mile astern was a lighted buoy marking the approach to the harbor. Cleveland Ledge, a lighthouse in the center of the bay—where there begins a channel into the Cape Cod Canal, and where the tug should have been—was two miles away on the left, almost abeam.

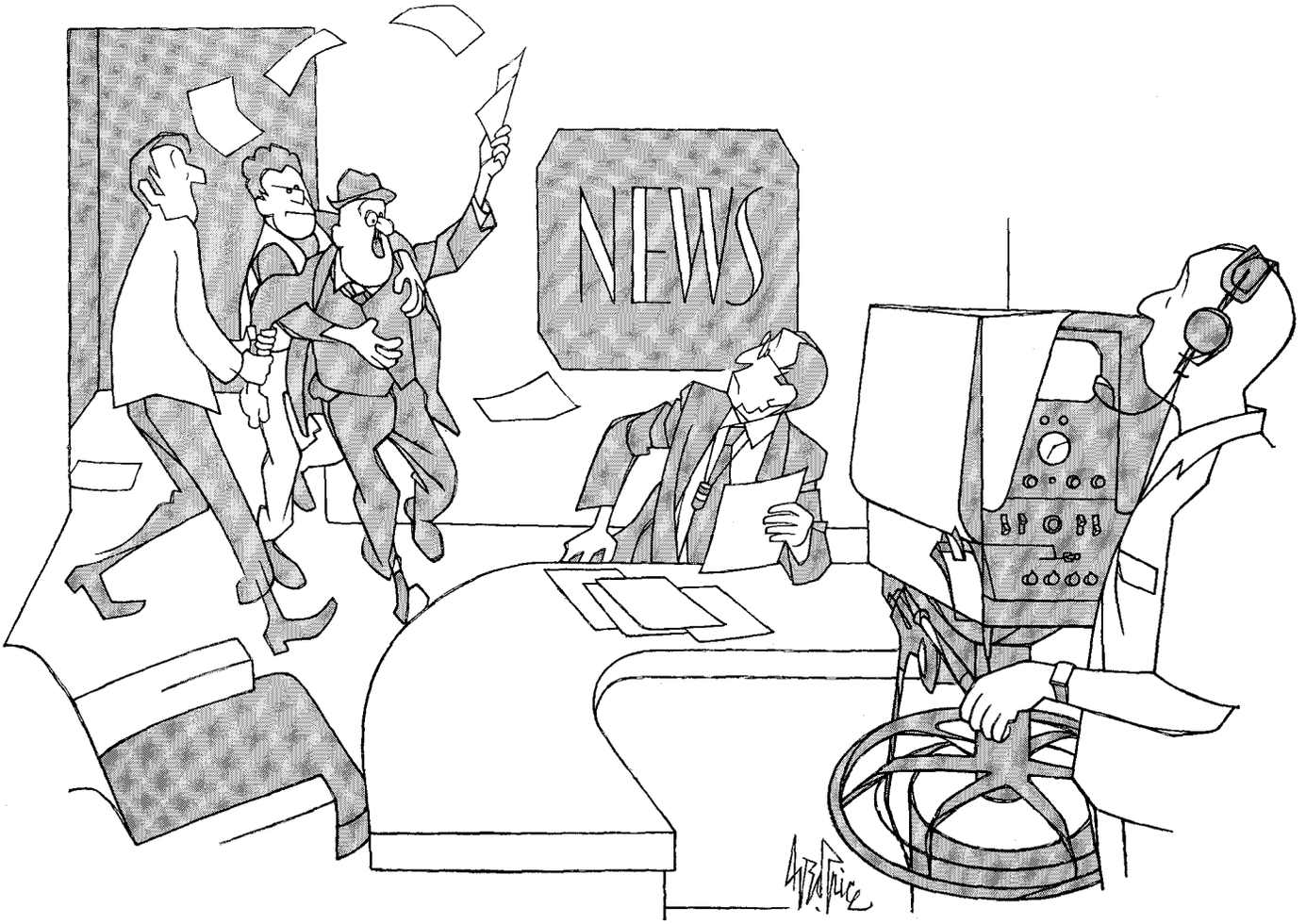
At 12:30 A.M., a householder called the Coast Guard. He had been awakened by the smell of oil, and, like many other people in the area that morning, he first thought his furnace was in trouble. After he had reassured himself about his furnace, he heard engines laboring offshore. Through the fog he saw the glow of the tug's lights. By daylight—the day was Tuesday—the stench of oil was far inland, and a slick of oil could be seen downwind from the barge as far as Nye's Neck, in North Falmouth, two miles away. A few dead animals were already washing ashore. The barge lay stranded just off the rocky beach, her bow much higher out of the water than her stern. The falling tide had left the tug aground, too. The morning was warm and hazy, the sky a pale, smoky gray beyond the barge.

As the morning passed, people began to gather on the beach to look, and they came and went all day. Chief Warrant Officer Cyril L. Fennelly and some other Coast Guardsmen from the base at Woods Hole came down to the shore with an electric bullhorn to try to communicate with the tug, whose radio was not working. The tug captain blinked lights in reply. Yes, he wanted help getting off the rocks. There was nothing very ominous about the quiet morning. When neighbors came down to look at the wreck, they felt a little reassured. No one knew much about oil spills then, but one small barge was not the makings of the kind of catastrophe that had been in the papers. One of Falmouth's selectmen came down during the morning to survey the situation with the town's health officer and the shellfish constable, George Souza. Souza found Captain John W. Hume, the commanding officer of the Coast Guard base, and told him there were important shellfisheries in the area. Hume, though he was fully occupied trying to get the tug and barge off the rocks, agreed to set out oil booms to close off one harbor and a tidal river and to contain oil around the barge. Then Souza began a tour of the shoreline. By noon, a few piles of dead lobsters were to be seen on the shore not far from the barge. They were the beginning of an influx that soon became so overpowering that no one could comprehend it. People took in a few details and then seemed to become overwhelmed, their minds recoiling into generalities. In scientific generalities, the marine animal population of the area, in the course of the next week or so, declined from about two hundred thousand animals per square metre to about two animals per square metre.



West Falmouth lies along a low, sandy shore. Just behind the beach, there are shallow bays, ponds, and salt marshes. The shore is astonishingly rich in marine life of all kinds. With a few exceptions, Buzzards Bay was, and still is, little spoiled by man. In the marshes, the cordgrass and marsh grass grow thickly back from the banks of the creeks, standing straight and brushed by the wind or lying in great cowlicks. There are eels to be caught in the creeks, and flounder. Baitfish jump there, and late in the season they attract bluefish. In the summer, menhaden may come into the bays; in the spring there are still some herring runs. Where there are stones, there are wily little cunners among the rockweed, all bones and flavor. Close off the beach, there are scup and tomcod and flounder on the bottom, and near the surface an occasional mackerel, though with the advent of good weather the water soon becomes too warm for them. The bottom is, if anything, richer than the water. There are oysters in the marshes, and quahogs and scallops and innumerable softshell clams in coves and bays. Offshore are lobsters. Almost all these shellfish are harvested commercially and are depended on by many of Falmouth's residents. But also there have always been family fishermen out after work and during weekends getting a few quahogs or oysters to eat raw off the shell, or a peck of steamers or scallops for the family dinner. In 1969, the harvest of scallops alone, just in West Falmouth Harbor, promised to be close to ten thousand bushels, for which there was a price of fifteen dollars a bushel. The shore supports a diverse population of birds, including, besides the inevitable and ubiquitous gulls, a variety of ducks and herons, feeding and becoming fat on the marsh life. There are also half a dozen more species of clam, like razor clams and surf clams; a dozen or so of crabs; beach hoppers, sand hoppers, and a number of different little shrimplike creatures; and a whole succession of small animals and plants, down to the microscopic and the one-celled, becoming ever more numerous with every reduction in size. Fish, clams, and everything down to the smallest worms in the mud produce enormous quantities of young during the summer, most of which are gobbled up by their fellow-residents.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Hold it! Hold it! I'm a responsible representative, and this is a divergent view."

• •

Along the shore, small points jut out where deposits of glacial boulders armor the sand; between them the sea has eroded the beach back in broad curves. On that Monday night in 1969, the Florida had the bad luck to ride onto one of these clumps of boulders. The prevailing southwesterly wind pushed the oil down on Nye's Neck, two miles north, and it came ashore first there and at Falmouth Cliffs, a short stretch of high, rocky bluffs near the barge. During the morning, the incoming tide began to carry the slick toward the intervening curve of shore and a long stretch of beach called Old Silver Beach. Nye's Neck effectively corralled the oil; very little escaped to the north, but all week it flooded into a cove called Wild Harbor, at the base of Nye's Neck, and piled up in Wild Harbor basin, a minute round harbor surrounded by frame houses at the base of Wild Harbor. It held off for a few hours, through the afternoon ebb tide. Then, in the evening, when the tide turned to flood again, oil began to pour from Wild Harbor up the Wild Harbor River, which drains the salt marsh.

At first, there was just the smell, and a suspiciously smooth look to the water. At the tide line, the foam was a deep cream instead of white. But before long every wave seemed thick with oil, Falmouth Cliffs was covered with it, and Old Silver Beach looked a yellow mess. As the tide fell Tuesday afternoon, there appeared along the beach, in long, scalloped lines, a dark, gooey mixture of oil, seaweed, straw, and other things that beaches have. There were dead flounder and other bottom fish as well as lobsters on the shore. Probably they were but a small part of the creatures already affected by the spill. (The next day, there were only dead lobsters in the traps, and thereafter no lobsters at all, and the tides scattered dead ones on the beach.) The afternoon was clear. The sun was hot and the wind was strong—a stiff afternoon southwester after a calm morning is a staple of Buzzards Bay. The wind covered the bay with whitecaps and beat the slick of oil into a thick yellow froth, which it swept down on the beach; and it came up again each afternoon until the end of the week. Cleanup crews were arriving in West Falmouth by late evening, the state Department of Natural Resources having speedily called in a contractor specializing in oil spills. In all, about forty-five men worked on the spill for three weeks; they had more than a mile of floating boom to contain the floating oil, vacuum equipment to suck it up, trucks to carry it away. When they set out their boom around the barge, the day was still calm; out in the water, the chain of gray plastic floats looked scarcely different from the ones used at beaches to mark the boundaries for swimming. But when the wind rose, the waves went right over the boom, and the oil with them. The next day, the cleaning crews started raking the beach, and carried away truckloads of putrefying animal and vegetable matter. Before they left, they had turned over the whole beach. By Friday, the barge was gone and there were stretches of clean beach, and on them some clean bathers. People agreed that the crews had worked hard and well; every tide had brought fresh windrows of corpses, but

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

you had to get down early to see them. When the governor of Massachusetts came down, on Friday, the beach looked clean; he was photographed there looking, like Hamlet at Yorick's skull, at one dead lobster in his hand. The beach was fairly fortunate.

GEORGE SOUZA has been Falmouth's shellfish constable for nine and a half years. He was a farmer before, raising strawberries and sweet corn. He is a young-looking man, with an open, ingenuous look and a mop of curly black hair, and he is easily outraged. As a farmer who could get seed and seedlings hybridized to almost any specification, he was astounded to discover the comparative poverty and neglect in fishing. In the mid-sixties, he had a running war with some large cranberry producers whose pesticides he was sure were causing occasional kills of tens of thousands of fish, and he assembled enough hard evidence to prove his point.

After Souza saw the barge and talked with the Coast Guard, he went around to West Falmouth Harbor, a wide, shallow place behind the shoreline, to which there is a narrow entrance between Little Island, to the north, where the barge was impaled, and Chapoquoit Point. It almost dries out there at low tide, and there are steamers in the flats and scallops flitting through the shallows. "I had no idea what there would be when I heard of the wreck," Souza says. "We all went down to the beach, and there was the barge sitting right there like a wounded duck, and lots of people already working, and you got the feeling that everything was going to be all right. When I left there, I went right around to West Falmouth Harbor to see if any of the oil had got in there, because it's so close and the town had a heavy population of seed scallops there that would have been ready for harvest in October of 1970. Now, the point is that there never was any oil seen in West Falmouth Harbor. In fact, the wind blew it the opposite direction all week, and we got an oil boom put across the mouth of the harbor by the second morning. I came back later in the day and a lot during the week, and I was really looking for oil and I never saw any. There never was any oil in West Falmouth Harbor that anyone could see.

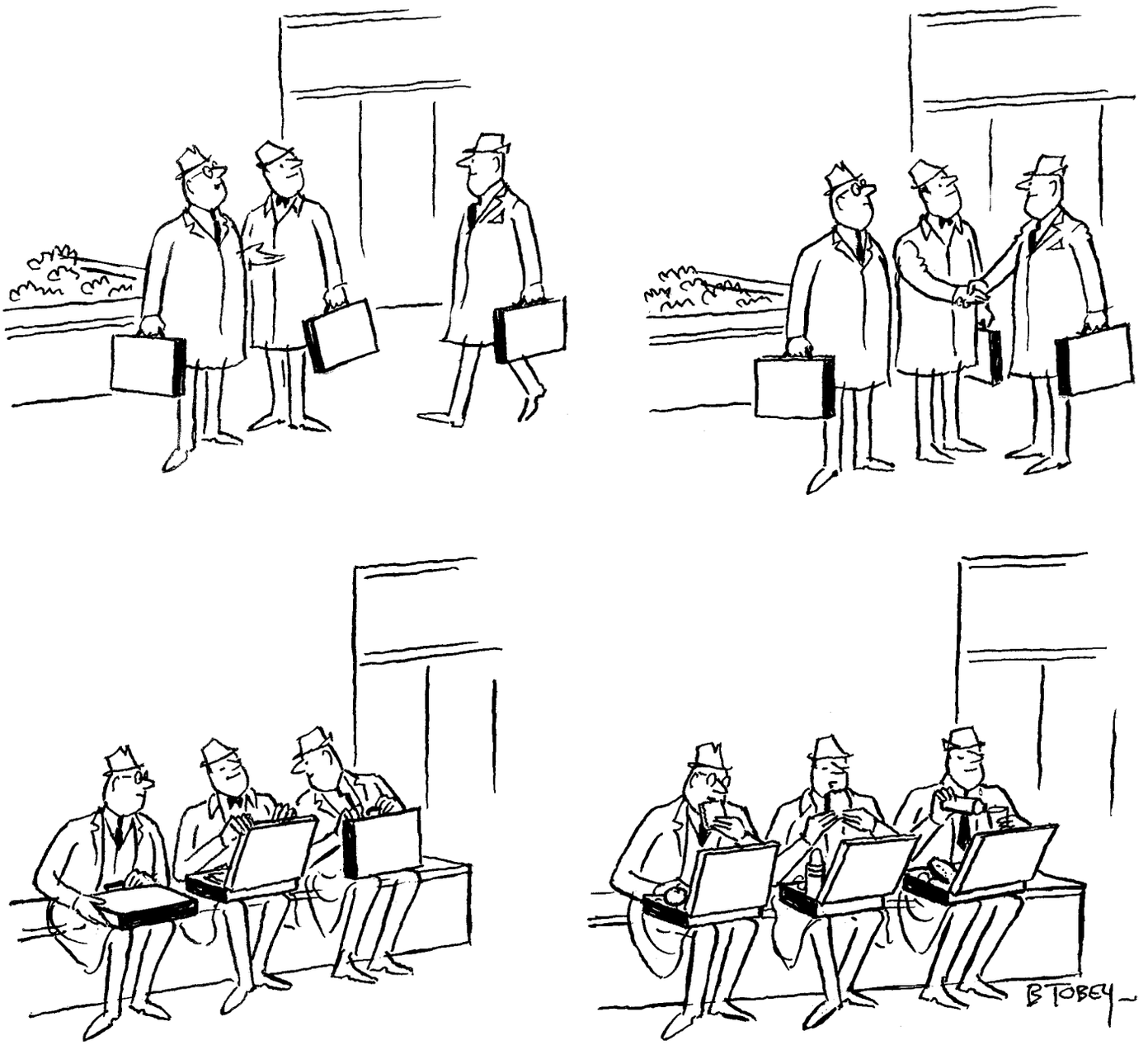
"The town's scallops were in an area about four hundred feet from the entrance to the harbor, on the Chapoquoit side. When I got there the morning of the wreck, they were all acting kind of peculiar. The ones that were swimming seemed kind of sluggish, instead of darting around, the way they do usually, and it appeared to me their equilibrium was off. The whole seedbed was opening and closing in a rhythm, pulsating, as if it were looking for a place to go. There were thousands of them there. I began to wonder if some residue of the oil that I couldn't see was having this effect on them, and right then and there I decided the area should be closed. I returned to the town hall and asked the selectmen to close the shellfishing grounds between Chapoquoit Point and Nye's Neck, including all of the Herring River, Wild Harbor River, Wild Harbor, and West Falmouth Harbor, immediately. They agreed, and when I got home that night I wrote up the notice for the next day's newspaper.

"Around six-thirty, oil began to flow into Wild Harbor, and I rushed back to Captain Hume to tell him it would be just a matter of time before the oil reached the Wild Harbor River, which is an oyster-breeding ground and one of our most important family shellfishing areas. He said he had been trying to get booms across the harbor entrances, and then on a ship-to-shore telephone he gave a stern order to get one across Wild Harbor River. I followed the stuff up the river, in the estuaries. After a while, you could see things coming out of the mud, looking for a place to go. It was an awful damn thing to see. You could actually see clams dying, suffocating. They dug themselves up out of the mud, and there were little piles beside them where they had blown stuff out. Their necks were sticking way out, and just laying over on their sides. The next tide toppled them all over.

"At nine-thirty, the Falmouth police told me the cleanup contractor, Russell Delano, wanted to talk to me. I met Mr. Delano and his son, and they asked me where to place the oil boom across Wild Harbor River. The oil was already well up the river. When I asked Mr. Delano if there was any chance of getting a boom across the entrance that night, he said he was concerned about his men working in the dark and the swift current, and that he also didn't have enough boom to close both Wild Harbor River and West Falmouth Harbor. I told him to concentrate on saving the shellfish beds in West Falmouth Harbor as soon as possible.

"The next day, Wednesday, I took Frank Grice, director of the Massachusetts Division of Marine Fisheries, and Edward F. M. Wong, of the Fed-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



• •

eral Water Pollution Control Administration, around with me to the area that was hardest hit by the spill, so they could see for themselves what it looked like. There was a lingering, obnoxious odor hanging over the place. Clams were up on the surface and hanging out of their shells. In little Wild Harbor basin, there was a solid mass of oil. They had got a boom across the mouth of Wild Harbor River to hold the oil out, but the tide was running so hard she funnelled right under. Later on, I saw that boom lying high and dry on the flats on the ebb tide, and any oil it did keep back had just soaked into the mud. In the afternoon, we went to West Falmouth Harbor, where the scallops were in trouble, and both Mr. Grice and Mr. Wong were amazed at the number of scallops there were there. The whole bed was pulsating, like the day before. A lot of the scallops were doing this crazy sort of dance, and they kept coming—or throwing themselves—ashore. We agreed that it seemed probable that they were being affected by the oil. The water was blue and clear, however, unlike the water in the area north of the barge, where you could see a continuous oil slick anytime the sea was flat. And we could see from the gray floats that there was an oil boom across the entrance to the harbor.

"The next day, I received written notice that the state Department of Public Health also was closing the area to shellfishing. Thursday, it was. The marsh grass was beginning to die along the creeks in the marshes, and there were dead clams up and down the bank. The necks of the clams were already rotting. The whole marsh—acres and acres of it—was full of dead fish that were stranded in the grass when the tide went out, either because they were too weak to swim or because they were dead already. There were tomcod and blues and bass. There were eels, too, and they're a tough bird. There were scums of oil all over on the water, though the water outside was clear at the time.

"They got the barge off late Tuesday night. They brought another barge over and pumped oil into that until she would come off. Then they took her over to New Bedford. They said she lost six hundred and fifty or seven hundred tons in all. On Thursday, the weather went northeast, and if there was any oil left hanging around, it started blowing it away from us instead of toward us. Our beautiful Wild Harbor River, which used to produce

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

such an abundance of seafood for both commercial and family fishing, had turned into a massive graveyard. Along the shore, you could fill a bushel basket with dead lobsters without walking any distance at all. In West Falmouth Harbor, the scallops had died. They were lying in the beds where the tide left them, with the meats still in them. At low tide, there were three windrows of dead scallops stretching off side by side for a couple hundred yards. There were whole beds of them lying along the beach. One morning, I saw schools of little baitfish coming in, and they were eating the scallop meat right out of the dying scallops. So you could see right in front of you that the oil was getting into other animals and the food chain. On Saturday, it was the same. The tides left whole new lines and piles of scallops and clams and oysters and lobsters and crabs. I saw there were also little sand bugs, up above the high-tide line, in the dry sand, coming out of their burrows and dying by the hundreds of thousands. I made a little square the size of my pen and counted twenty-nine just in that, but there were windrows of them hundreds of feet long. The dead scallops and dead crabs were all over, and the little sea worms that live below the low-tide line must have started coming out of the bottom, because masses of them were being washed ashore. There was dead seaweed washing in from off the rocks and jetties and everywhere else. There were crabs with their legs twitching. There were all kinds of things, mixed up like a soup, at the waterline. All the periwinkles were gone off the rocks and were lying in heaps in the low-tide pools. The grass in the marshes was as brown as in winter. The dead clams made such a stench you'd have to run. And there didn't seem to be any end to them. You didn't think things could go on dying any longer, but they did. On calm days for weeks, you'd see a big oil slick right off the beach, from Falmouth Cliffs to Nye's Neck. You couldn't walk along the shore without a little iridescent patch of oil coming up in every footstep. Ten days after the spill, I was in Silver Beach Harbor and I dropped a match that I thought was out onto the shore, and the wet mud caught fire."

THOUGH some oilmen would have it so, concern over oil in the environment is no sudden fashion. There has been more oil to see. More has been used, and more has been spilled. Still more will be used in the future, despite present shortages—

HUNGARY

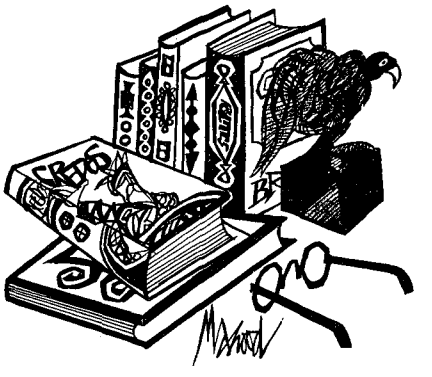
The truck smells like Hungary again as it rolls by—
soggy leaves, roast chestnuts, guns—
and I open the door of the house where I was born.
Nobody's inside, my parents
live in America.
One catalogues old books on the history of The States,
one studies the lung diseases of children.
I'm sitting in the apartment where I was born—
glass doors as thick as ice on Lake Ladoga,
the yells of soldiers, gold thread
fringing the rug, a piano— but
I'm not there, I'm here
in Philadelphia, visiting a friend
who writes this for me
and can't know what it is like to escape
from the Russians.
There was a desk with feet carved like the hooves of small horses
and over the kitchen sink a window that was always dirty.

—STEPHEN BERG

• •

which may be cynically used in arguments against safety measures that are more threatening to profits than to the flow of oil. Some seventy-three per cent of the crude oil produced in the world now travels by sea, and so do a great many refinery products. Five hundred million tons of crude oil moved by sea in 1960, a billion in 1966, and this year probably close to two billion. According to the oil industry's estimates—and its figures are not likely to be high—more than five million tons a year were being dumped into the ocean several years ago. The amount of oil tar on the ocean's surface already exceeds the amount of surface plant life, and, indeed, oceanographers often net more tar than plants. By far the greatest amount of dumping is done intentionally, in the course of routine tanker operations—about five times as much as is lost in all accidents.

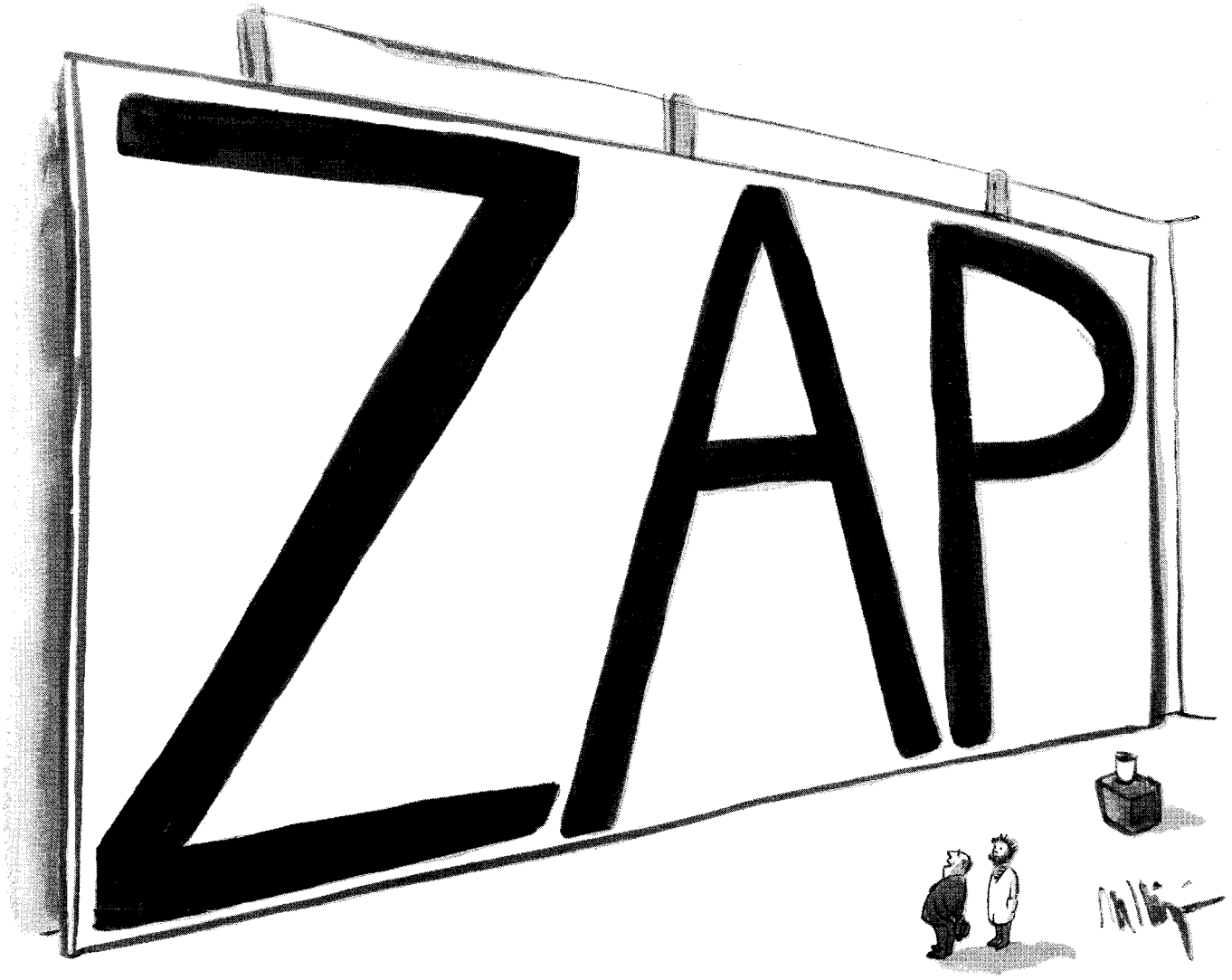
Tankers are all but unique in carrying cargo in just one direction. Empty, however, a tanker is not seaworthy, and has to take on ballast, which is simply seawater pumped into its cargo tanks. Before a new cargo is loaded, the seawater is pumped out again. With it go the dregs of the last cargo, which



are small percentages but large numbers of tons or barrels. It is customary, too, to clean tanks between voyages—especially on ships that carry a variety of products from refineries (and are never far from some coast) but also on ships carrying crude oil on ocean crossings. Chronic oil pollution has thus been a planned part of tanker transport, and as oil transport has grown, chronic pollution has multiplied. Recently, the larger companies have ordered a practice for their ships called load-on-top, or LOT. The procedure concentrates the oily residues in a few tanks and allows time for the oil and the water to separate before the water is pumped overboard and the next cargo is added to the dregs. The industry claims that LOT renders intentional pollution negligible, but officials of the Coast Guard have publicly expressed doubt whether the technique is anything like that effective. At best, separation takes time, calm seas, and careful supervision. And it is an unfortunate truth that many components of oil, including many of the poisonous ones, dissolve easily in water. Once dissolved, they can be detected only by elaborate analysis or by the death of the water's inhabitants. Thus, the LOT technique may be largely cosmetic reform.

The causes of oil pollution in the ocean are themselves still growing, and already need a lot of catching up with. The fastest growth in the oil industry now is in the number of wells in the ocean and in the tonnage of tankers coming off the ways. The Torrey Canyon was one of the first supertankers; in March of 1967, she carried, and lost, off the southern tip of England, over a hundred thousand tons, which is

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Congratulations, my boy! That's the biggest 'ZAP' I've ever seen."

• •

still the largest spill on record. The oil-rig blowout in the Santa Barbara Channel in 1969 caused the loss of more than sixteen thousand tons, the spill at West Falmouth only six hundred and fifty to seven hundred. With each increase in size, the ships become more unwieldy; navigating a supertanker has been compared to navigating a forty-five-foot boat with a one-third-horsepower motor. Tankers now being launched can carry in excess of four hundred thousand tons. There will be four hundred tankers of over one hundred and sixty thousand deadweight tons sailing by January (the ships are called, antiseptically, Very Large Crude Carriers, or V.L.C.C.s, in the industry). The recently launched Globtik Tokyo and the Globtik London carry nearly half a million tons. Unquestionably, such ships will soon be off the United States—which so far has no accommodations for them—unloading at buoys or platforms several miles at sea. There, at least, the inevitable mistakes will be seen only rarely by the public. (Last June, a supertanker unloading at a buoy off the English coast leaked a slick six inches thick and a mile and a half long. The slick at West Falmouth was hardly more than a film.) The Alaska-pipeline scheme is wholly dependent on a fleet of supertankers to carry the oil from the pipeline terminal down to refineries in Washington and California, and the Coast Guard has estimated that the rate of loss from accidents and routine dumping on the run will be about sixty-five tons a day. (It is worth remembering that most heavily travelled oil routes lie in or near the richest fishing grounds, that these are being counted on in some quarters for even greater quantities of food in the future, and that most are being heavily overfished already.)

The Torrey Canyon spill has been followed with depressing regularity by others. In 1968, there were six major spills reported around the world; in 1969, twelve; in 1970, sixteen; in 1971, seventeen. Many people who live by fishing or by tourism, or who go to the sea only to enjoy it, have concluded that all coastlines are equally in jeopardy. The Torrey Canyon, carrying every modern navigational device, was wrecked in broad daylight on a reef that is clearly visible, well charted, and well known. Few of the major spills from shipwreck have occurred under exceptional conditions, and it is not encouraging to speculate on what sort of record tankers will make in the Gulf of Alaska, the Bay of Fundy, and along the coast of Newfoundland—some of the foggiest and stormiest waters in the world. The industry claims, probably rightly, that using a few large tankers is safer than using many small ones, but the wreck of a loaded V.L.C.C. would cause staggering destruction. The Maritime Administration has estimated, for example, that the cleanup after the loss of a four-hundred-thousand-ton tanker and its cargo twenty miles off Delaware could cost as much as a hundred

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and forty million dollars, and that the damage to the coastline could run to more than two and a half billion dollars. Thus far, major accidents, taken altogether, may well have caused less pollution than intentional dumping taken altogether, but the damage from accidents is more intense. And accident damage may offer a preview of what routine dumping will come to, with the steady increase in the transport of oil and in the size of the tankers. In Bermuda, for instance, the beaches are fouled daily by oil that washes ashore, though no wreck has occurred. Much of this oil was probably dumped on the other side of the ocean, by tankers returning from Europe to the Middle East—since the closing of the Suez Canal in 1967, all of them, large and small, have had to go around Africa—and brought over by the prevailing winds and currents.

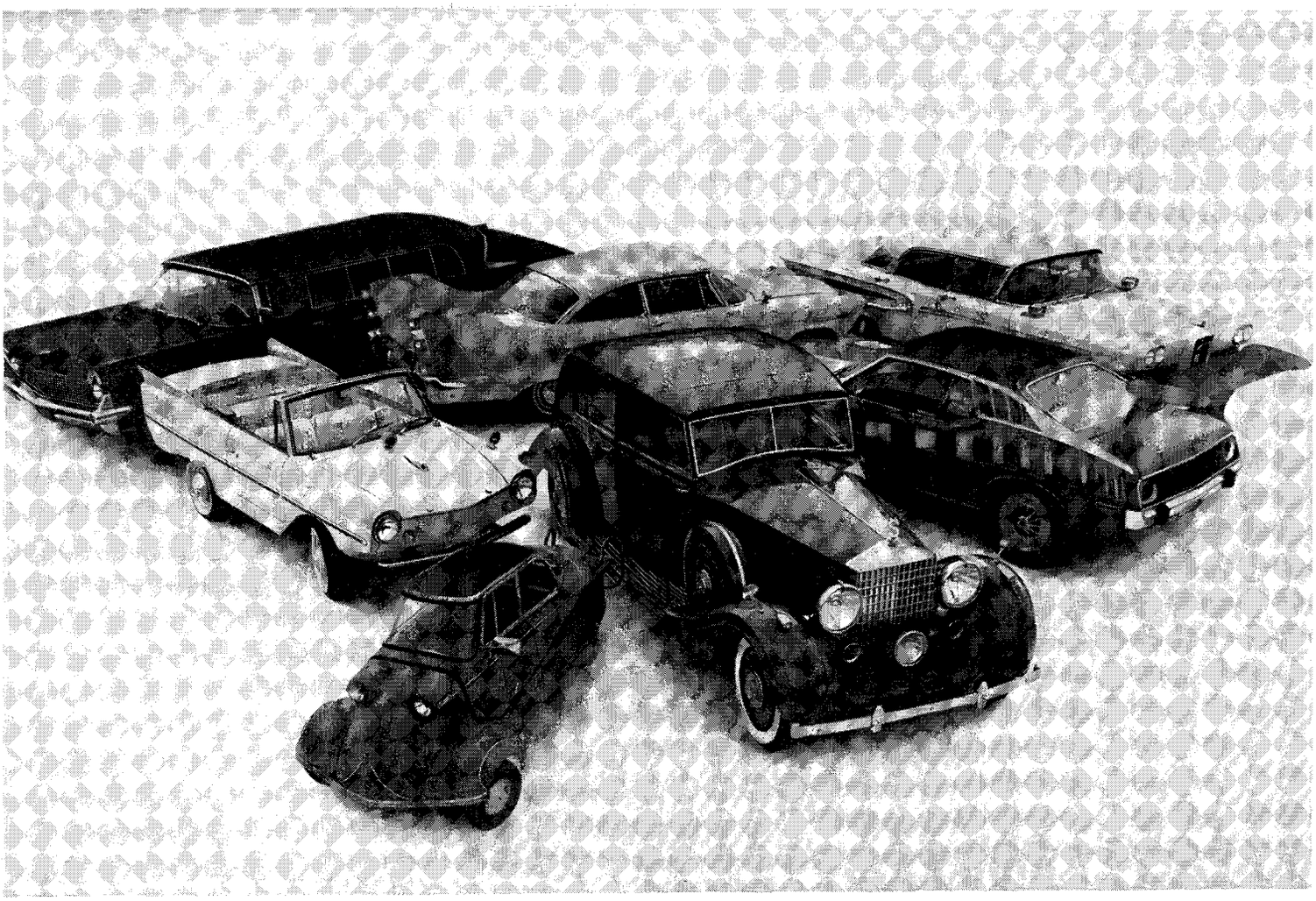
As time went on, George Souza worked with Arnold Carr, a biologist with the Massachusetts Division of Marine Fisheries, collecting scallop samples for the state laboratory, at Lawrence, to analyze for the presence of oil in the meats. Tests there with a spectrophotometer were negative. "There was some question in my mind about the tests, because to the taste—to my taste—there was a taint of oil in some of those scallops," Souza says. "But, on the basis of the tests, West Falmouth Harbor was reopened to the taking of shellfish on October 25th, several days after the state approved the cleanup that had been done on our shore. There was fishing on that day and on the next two, and the total value of the scallops taken both by commercial fishermen, who are limited to ten bushels a day, and family fishermen, who are limited to one a week, was three thousand three hundred and ninety dollars.

"But on the third day two dealers refused to buy scallops coming from Falmouth, because, they said, they tasted oily. Some of the fishermen said so, too. I called Arnold Carr and explained the situation, and asked him if I had been wrong in requesting the reopening of the area. He said the spectrophotometer was believed to be extremely accurate in showing oil and that there was always the possibility that the batch of scallops sent for testing was actually untainted. I also said that if the scallops were fried there wasn't any taste but that raw or in a stew there was. To protect the reputation of Falmouth scallops with the buyers and the consumers, I asked that the area be closed again, as a precaution. It was the hardest thing I have ever had to do in this job, because a lot of people were depending on this harvest, which, but for the oil spill, could have brought in almost a hundred and fifty thousand dollars at the current prices.

"The next day, I collected more scallop samples for the state laboratory, to be analyzed with a gas chromatograph. Then I learned that their gas chromatograph was not capable of petroleum analysis. This prompted me to look for another laboratory. The market was ready for our scallops, and the weather conditions were not so hard on the fishermen as they would be later in the season. I had thought that if we could use the same kinds of techniques on oil that we had already used on pesticides when they were polluting our estuaries, we could pin the thing down, and also make an A-1 case

"Your idea of bringing the two of us closer together always seems to be for me to go with you to Bloomingdale's."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



At some point, almost everyone forgot what a car should be.

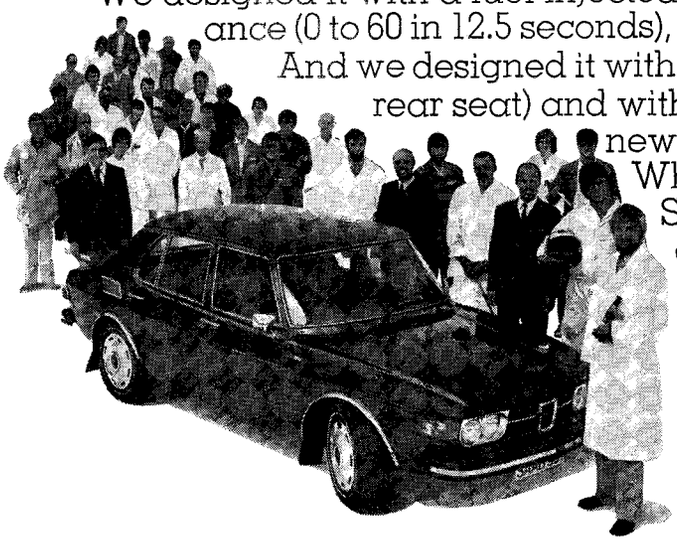
When we designed the Saab sedan, we didn't design it to be too long, too small, too expensive, too fast, too pretty, too ugly, or to be a part-time boat.

We designed it small enough on the outside to be easy to park (about 7 inches shorter than a VW 411), yet big enough on the inside to be spacious and comfortable (more front head and leg room than a Lincoln Continental Mk IV).

We designed it with a fuel injected 2 liter engine that gives surprising performance (0 to 60 in 12.5 seconds), yet fewer exhaust emissions.

And we designed it with practical features (like a fold-down rear seat) and with styling that will still look new after our car is old.

When we designed and built our 1974 Saab sedan, we remembered all the things almost everyone else seems to have forgotten.



Saab. It's what a car should be.

There are more than 400 Saab dealers nationwide.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AN EVERLASTING LOVE AFFAIR ON WAIKIKI BEACH.

The luxuriant Royal is more than a hotel. It is an experience to be savored and treasured at least once. With rooms from $29.00 per day double to suites at $150 per day, you *can* afford it.

Dial Sheraton toll-free 800-325-3535 or have your travel agent call for you.

Royal Hawaiian Hotel

SHERATON HOTELS AND MOTOR INNS, A WORLDWIDE SERVICE OF ITT

against the people who were responsible for the oil. Some people were saying it wasn't the oil that killed the animals but the detergent that the cleanup crews had been using as a dispersant on the oil until I told them to stop using it. I didn't know where to go or who to turn to. Until then, I had never heard of gas chromatography or Dr. Max Blumer. But I kicked around the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, knocking on doors, and some of the people said if my problem was oil I should go to Max Blumer."

IT has been said that oil spills do little biological damage. It has been said that no crab, lobster, shrimp, oyster, mussel, cockle, or winkle has ever been killed by oil spilled around the British Isles. It has been said that light fuels can be expected to be self-cleaning in the environment, by evaporation. It was said, with some basis in appearance, that the scallops in West Falmouth Harbor were polluted by outboard-motor oil in the water, not by the No. 2 fuel oil from the barge. It has been said by a corporation executive that Max Blumer has cost the oil industry about four hundred and fifty million dollars.

MAX BLUMER is a small, neat, dark-haired man. He is good-looking but haggard, as if he didn't sleep well. He is an organic chemist, and a senior scientist at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, where he has worked for fourteen years. Before going to Woods Hole, he worked for the Shell Oil Company. His specialty is hydrocarbons. Sometimes he becomes passionate about oil and pollution. While he talks, he watches a slight tremor in his fingers. He speaks consideringly. The articles he writes are lucid and inexorable. Blumer and Dr. Howard L. Sanders, a biologist at Woods Hole who is a leading authority on benthic (bottom-dwelling) animals, have been following the West Falmouth spill since its beginnings.

"Long before the wreck of the Torrey Canyon, there was basic information about petroleum—about the toxicity of some parts of it and about the persistence of hydrocarbons in nature," Blumer says. "And this information was well known in the oil industry. Much of it came from the industry's own research, and it was accepted by scientists and was never considered controversial, even though some fractions of petroleum were implicated as hazardous to human health. It is very unfortunate that the industry has adopt-

You'll find the
Hartmann Gallery Collection
at:

The Denver
Denver, Colorado

Frederick and Nelson
Seattle, Washington

The Higbee Co.
Cleveland, Ohio

Marshall Field & Co.
Chicago, Illinois

Saks Fifth Avenue
New York, New York

Woodward and Lothrop
Washington, D.C.

And These Fine Luggage Speciality Stores

Beckel's Luggage
Woodland Hills, California

Boyd Boyd & Boyd
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Charles Brenner & Co.
Indianapolis, Indiana

Houston Trunk Factory
Houston, Texas

Kaehler
Evanston, Illinois

Leonard's Luggage
Phoenix, Arizona

Liebermann's
Lansing, Michigan

The Luggage Shop
Jacksonville, Florida

C. A. Malm
San Francisco, California

A. E. Meek Luggage
Denver, Colorado

Mori Luggage & Gift
Jackson, Mississippi

Rapp Luggage
New Orleans and
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Richard's Luggage
Tallahassee, Florida

Hartmann Luggage
LEBANON, TENN. 37087

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Why some people pay as much for a suitcase as others pay for a vacation.

The case in the picture costs $300. Which sum can carry you through a week in the sun. So why pay that much for something that just carries clothes?

Well, for the same reason you might spend $50 for a crystal glass that *just* holds water or $5,000 for a watch that *just* tells time.

It's the best there is. Made the best way there is to make things. By hand.

On the outside this Hartmann 4-suiter is completely natural belting leather. (That means it has none of the dye or paint that other luggage leathers have.) And because this leather is not only luxurious, but incredibly durable, time and wear only give it a patina that rivals silver's.

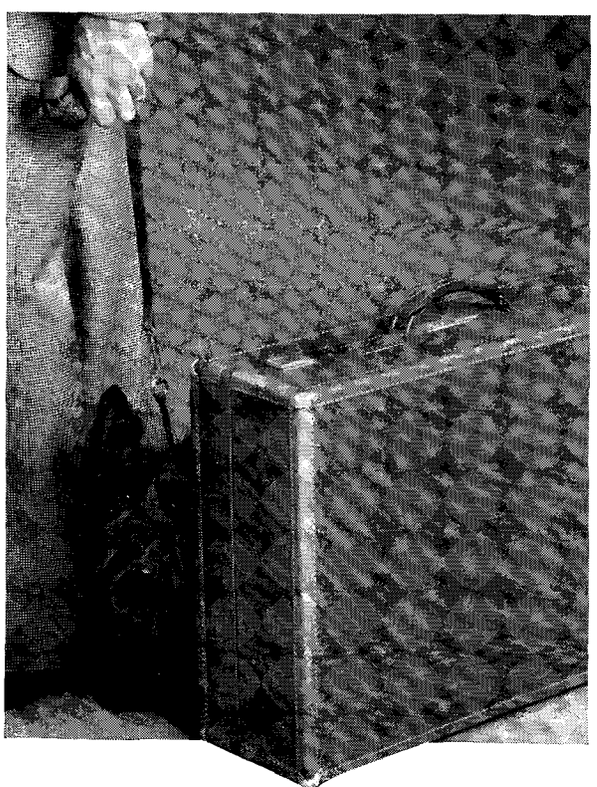
All 8 corners have solid brass guards. (They protect the case. Add a nice 1920's touch, too.)

The frame is hand-made of light but strong basswood panels stitched to a unique binding instead of being rigidly nailed or riveted together. (This lets the case give with a blow. Instead of giving out. In fact, it can take a lot tougher treatment than any other case made today.)

The interior is hand-tailored and treated with stain-resistant ZePel® (And the case separates completely into top and bottom sections. Handy when you have to live out of it.)

This 4-suiter is only one piece in the new Hartmann Gallery Collection. Men's styles are also available in rawhide (even *more* expensive than belting leather) and walnut tweed. Women's styles in rawhide and tweed only.

Now you know why, instead of thinking of us as a suitcase, some people think of us as a whole trip.



The Gallery Collection
by Hartmann

Available in seven men's sizes and five sizes for women. From $325.00 down to $70.00.
See The Gallery Collection and other fine Hartmann Luggage at stores listed opposite. Hartmann Luggage, Lebanon, Tenn. 37087

DUPONT ZEPEL STAIN REPELLER

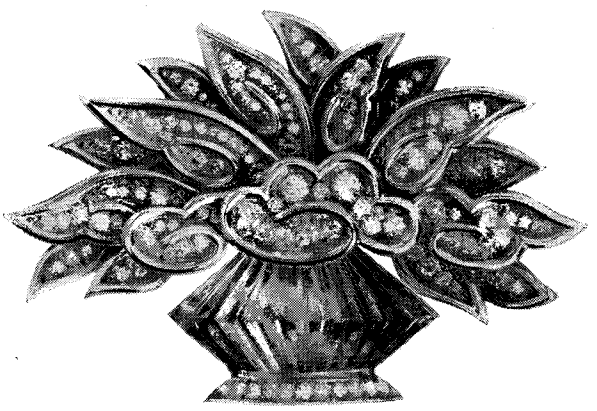
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Vermont Skirt

Woven in Vermont about Vermont by one of Vermont's foremost weavers. As the Fall leaves disappear, the birches stand naked on the hillside awaiting the muted days of falling flakes and storm on storm which will cover the landscape. Each skirt is woven individually, creating a unique one-of-a-kind product. The warm rich tones are accomplished through the skillful blending of wool, alpaca and cashmere. Sizes: 8-16. $160.00 Ppd. Coordinating cashmere sweater in ribbed or mock turtleneck. Sizes: 34-40. Brown or beige. Approx. $55.00 Ppd.

morgan-Ballou
WOODSTOCK, VERMONT 05091

BVLGARI
JEWELLERS



18 karat yellow gold "*flower basket*" brooch set with round diamonds and engraved rock crystal.

HOTEL PIERRE, NEW YORK, N.Y. • (212) 486-0086

ed a defensive attitude about oil spills and ignored this knowledge. I myself once reported the presence of benzopyrenes, one of which is a potent carcinogen, in soils, and even ended my paper by asking if this was a hazard to farmers; the paper was well received in the industry, but later I was much criticized for pointing out that the same carcinogenic benzopyrene is present in crude oil.

"Hydrocarbons are produced naturally by all living things; their distribution in nature is universal. They are persistent, and once incorporated in the tissues they may remain in the organism for life and be passed up through the whole food web and chain of predators. We have found certain characteristic hydrocarbons, which are produced by some algae, in the zooplankton that feed on the algae and in mollusks, herring, and basking sharks. Although the hydrocarbons are produced quite locally, we find them in fish that have moved on to other places. We thought before the West Falmouth spill that it would not be surprising if petroleum hydrocarbons were just as persistent. In fact, it is the foundation of all current thinking about the origins of petroleum that hydrocarbons must persist for geologic periods of time, or there would be no oil. No petroleum is less than a million years old. It is unrealistic to expect oil spills to vanish, as they have been said to, in a few days or weeks. In petroleums, there are molecules from living organisms which have survived unaltered for anywhere from one million to a hundred million years. Far greater numbers are altered derivatives of ancestors that are still recognizable—chlorophyll is an especially rich source, from which there may be as many as a million distinguishable compounds in a single crude oil—or derivatives that have been so severely altered that we can no longer recognize what they came from. These last are probably the majority, but oil still mimics natural hydrocarbons closely enough that animals may be unable to distinguish it from the smells and tastes that they rely on in their lives. Kerosene has been known for years to be an effective bait for lobsters, and has been outlawed. We know that some marine animals find food or mates or their spawning grounds, or that they sense enemies or stay with friends, by smells or tastes, to which they are acutely sensitive. Just before West Falmouth, we did experiments here in which we found that a starfish will react almost instantly to an extract of oyster in the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

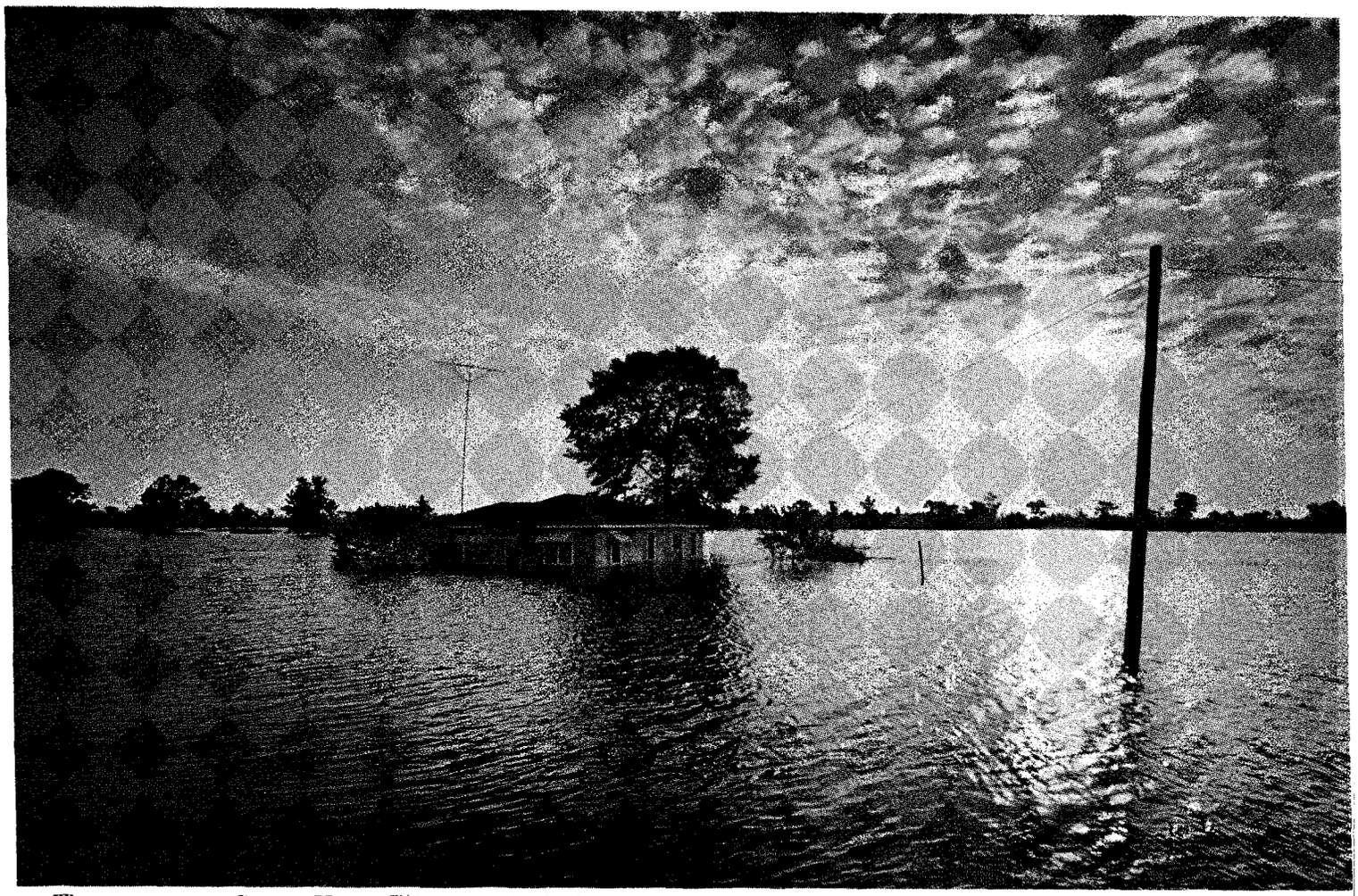
We believe XO Rare Reserve Brandy is a unique and rare gift for friends who appreciate the finest. Only two casks out of one hundred are selected for it: Our oldest and choicest, which have developed extraordinary qualities. The heart of its richness and aroma comes from our pot-still distillations, giving it a taste reminiscent of the old world, with a smoothness all of its own. Made with a spirit of fine American craftsmanship in our tradition of quality. Priced at about $9.00 a bottle.

XO Rare Reserve Brandy by The Christian Brothers

Worldwide Distributors: Fromm and Sichel, Inc., San Francisco, California Brandy: 80 proof.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Without the help of our computer, the people who lived here might have died here.

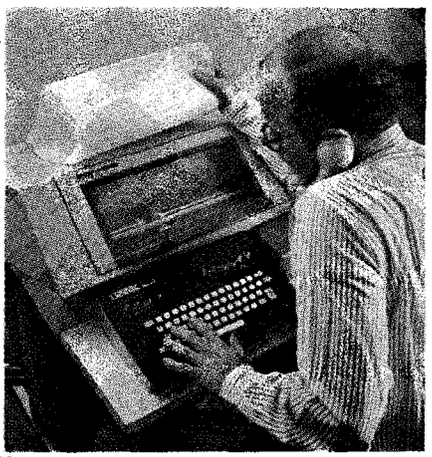


The computer, a Sperry Univac™ 1108, works for hydrologists at the Lower Mississippi River Forecast Center, at Slidell, Louisiana. Using information from the National Weather Service, it tells how high the river will be, at what points, at what time.

To the people along the river, this answers life and death questions. Is the levee high enough? Is there time to make it higher? Should we stay, or run?

Keeping tabs on the vagaries of nature is a recent and perhaps unexpected use of computers. But management is management, whether you're selling steel or saving lives.

A Sperry Univac computer predicts flood crests the way it predicts sales of a new product: by making sense of a wilderness of raw facts.



Adapting computers to fighting floods in Mississippi, teaching arithmetic in Chicago, protecting redwoods in California, or running railroads in France, all demonstrate the big idea at Sperry Rand Corporation: Making machines do more, so man can do more.

It's the common purpose that makes Sperry, Sperry Univac, Sperry Vickers, Sperry Remington and Sperry New Holland add up to Sperry Rand Corporation.

For more information, write to: The Chairman of the Board, Sperry Rand Corporation, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019.

SPERRY
SPERRY RAND CORPORATION

MAKING MACHINES DO MORE, SO MAN CAN DO MORE.

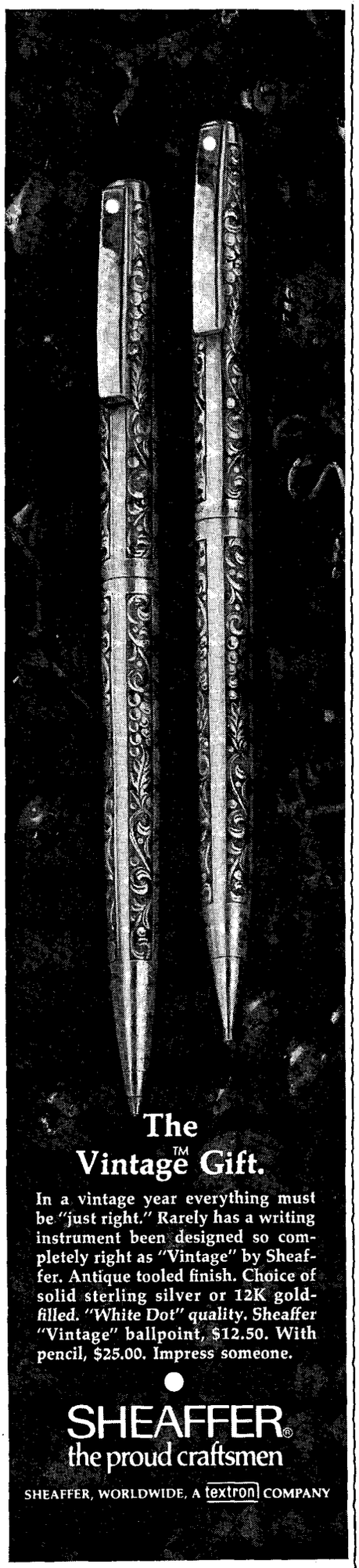
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

water in a concentration of a few parts per billion. Small amounts of oil may hide or mimic these smells, preventing reproduction or feeding or other functions. It has been claimed that refined products, such as the oil spilled here, are more poisonous than crude oil. This is a complete misunderstanding. These oils are all refined from crude oil and thus are entirely contained within the original crude. Surely hydrocarbons that are toxic in fuel oil must also be toxic when they are in crude oil. As a matter of fact, the West Falmouth fuel oil was lacking in many of the most toxic elements. A heavy, crude oil would have contained more of the longer-lasting, long-term poisons. All crude oil and all oil fractions except some highly purified and pure materials are poisonous to all marine organisms.

"On September 28th, we obtained samples of the No. 2 fuel oil in the barge. We analyzed these and found that they closely matched the hydrocarbons we extracted from samples of the polluted area. Our work on this spill has differed from other studies of oil in the environment, because we have been able to show the presence of the original fuel oil in every case where there has been biological damage. We have had a wide range of samples, from the time of the spill to the present, and, with the gas chromatograph, we have continued to recognize the oil even after four years and much weathering. We remove the hydrocarbons from a sample in a process of solution and concentration requiring several days. A gas chromatograph is about the size and shape of a single file cabinet, and is very disappointing to look at. No glass tubing. It heats and evaporates a sample and measures how much evaporates at different temperatures, producing a profile of its components. For the West Falmouth oil, the profile looks like a mound with many sharp peaks sticking up—like a porcupine. For an unrefined crude, the profile is extended to either side. Natural hydrocarbons produce just a few prominent peaks clustered together. Each profile is easily distinguished from the others.

"The samples from the marsh and offshore showed very clearly the profile of the spilled oil, which was to become so familiar to us, but they showed some depletion of the more volatile, aromatic fractions of the oil—benzenes, toluene, xylenes. These are readily soluble in water. They are also among the most toxic elements of the oil. Their effect is immediate, leading to death within minutes or hours. The aromatics are espe-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



cially damaging to larvae and young animals. Their solution into the water at the time of the spill probably accounted for the devastating initial kill of the animal and plant populations during the first week or so, and would not have been affected by a more thorough cleanup. We have evidence that very little evaporation has occurred either during the spill or at any time since. Instead, the oil was taken up rapidly into the sediments. Yet this was a relatively refined product, without the heavy residues of crude oils. The importance of evaporation in oil spills has been greatly exaggerated."

THE oil industry has advanced the view that the effects of spills have been hysterically overstated. In West Falmouth, the numbers of dead animals on the shore began to diminish after a week or so. It seemed a change for the better, in line with the predictions of professionals like the proprietor of the cleanup company, whose prognosis for West Falmouth Harbor had been no permanent damage, with complete recovery in a month or six weeks. The oil itself was evident only in patches in a few places. West Falmouth was said to be as beautiful as ever. But the animals had stopped dying because there were none left alive. Large quantities of oil were not floating on the surface because they were in the sediments. In the marsh, the sediment was saturated, as much as five feet deep in some places, with fresh fuel oil. It was not long before the oil began to ooze out of the mud and appear again on the water. Max Blumer and Howard Sanders followed its progress, and the plants' and animals'. Sanders, the benthic ecologist, is quiet and soft-spoken, and walks slightly stooped; he has a pink face, pale eyelashes, and a small rust-brown mustache.

"I didn't go down right away, but George Hampson, my associate, went on the eighteenth and sampled the marsh," Sanders says. "The next day, we went out in a boat and took the first offshore samples. That really shook us. There were all kinds of fish on top of the water. They didn't move out of the way when you came along. There were flounder and tautogs and cunners, which are bottom fish, and eels, too. Their reactions were all haywire. You could reach out and touch them and they'd just swim slowly away. It was grotesque. Later, a student at Woods Hole observed the same sort of thing in fiddler crabs. Ordinarily, when you come on one he raises a claw at you and scoots away. Now they got the claw up but they didn't budge. Also, they were in mating coloration. No young, if they could produce any, could survive so late in the year. As I say, this was almost spookier to us than the carcasses. We trawled in Wild Harbor, in about ten feet of water. The sample contained nineteen hundred and eighteen bottom creatures, and seventeen hundred and three were dead. The remaining two hundred and fifteen were alive but moribund. We put out a buoy marking our position and went on. When we came back a week later, the entire sample consisted of one hundred and forty-five animals. Three-fifths were dead. We also saw oil on the bottom for the first time—when you dumped a sample in a bucket, right away little pods of oil began coming up, and pretty soon the water in the bucket was covered with it. We concentrated on sampling the marsh and offshore. Even without anyone carrying off truckloads, it was hard enough to keep up with, because in a few days the animals had rotted and things had begun to look pretty good. In some cases, we had to fall back on counting the number of eyeballs in the sediments, because nothing else was left. The bottom animals are our specialty, but they're also of great importance for studying pollution, because, whatever happens to them, they don't move. They can't get up and go away when things don't suit them anymore. A fish can do that, and most of the oil-pollution studies since the Torrey Canyon have relied on fish counts. That's why very few of them mean anything at all. The fact that commercial fishermen are catching fish within a certain time after an oil spill tells you nothing about what oil does to fish, because there's no way for you to know how long the fish have been there. But with clams and crabs and worms you have a chance of seeing what happens and how long it takes. There's no doubt that if fish were not mobile the effect on them would be just as devastating as it was on the bottom animals here. The bottom animals tied it all down. We could always go out anywhere and count how many there were.

"By October, we were looking at a biological desert in the intertidal area. It was a strange autumn. You could go down to the marsh and there wouldn't even be gnats. No mosquitoes, no

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BANK OF NEW YORK
48 WALL STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10015/MEMBER FDIC
MEMBER OF THE BANK OF NEW YORK COMPANY, INC.

We were founded five years before George Washington became president.

And a year before the U.S. dollar was adopted by Congress.

We've been through inflations, devaluation, panics and upturns. We've seen the gross national product grow from relatively few English pounds to a trillion U.S. dollars.

If you're a money manager today, you probably concern yourself with very large dollars.

We're the bank that helps money managers manage money.

By investing very large dollars in profit sharing or pension funds.

Lending very large dollars for expansion or the purchase of new capital equipment.

Moving very large dollars—and moving them fast—to make the most of opportunities to invest short-term.

Exchanging very large dollars for very large francs, lira, deutsche marks or whatever.

And if you have a personal fortune of very large dollars, we can help you manage that too.

The Bank of New York. 212-530-1784.

VERY LARGE DOLLARS.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Devotion to personal service

We accept no conventions or group tours and can devote careful attention to your personal requirements and provide excellent service. There is never the inconvenience or confusion of crowded elevators, lobby or restaurant. ☐ The Clift is gracious living in San Francisco.

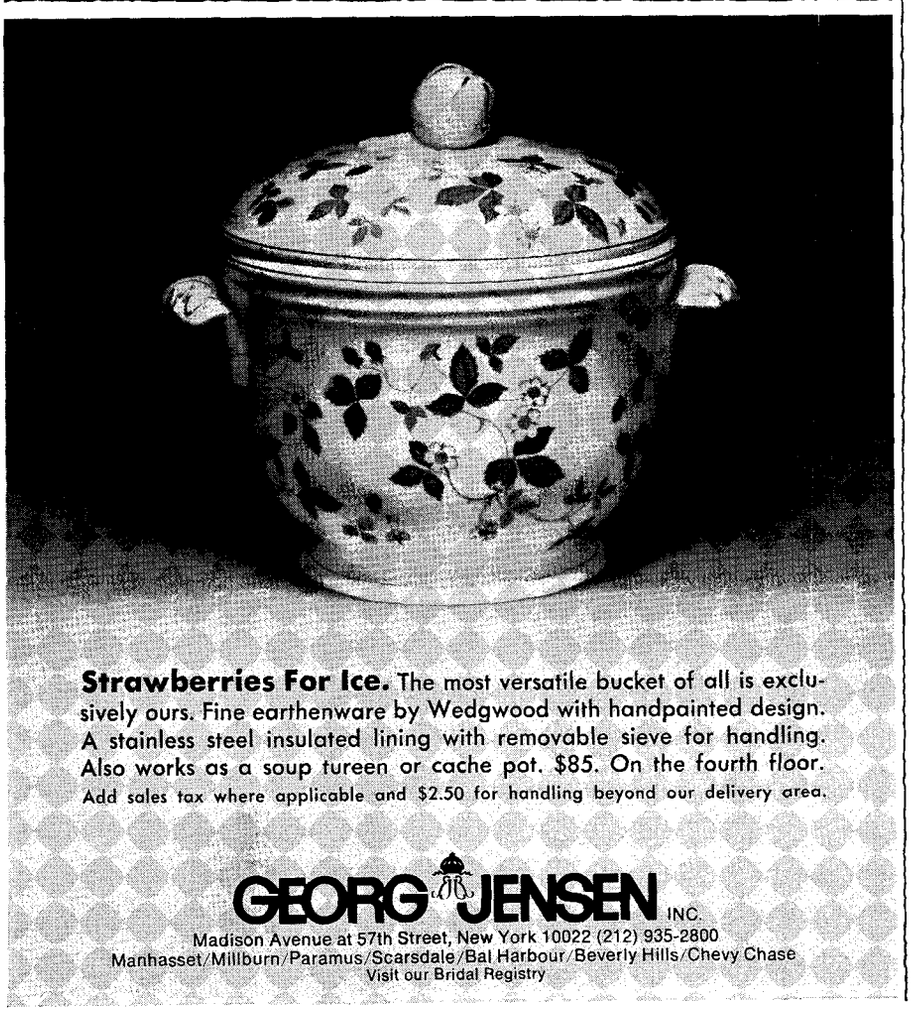
Rated Five Stars in the Mobil Travel Guides

CLIFT HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO

For Reservations:
New York (212) 953-0598
Chicago (312) 372-1533
Los Angeles (213) 483-8791
Boston (617) 536-5700

Santa Barbara Biltmore under same owner-management



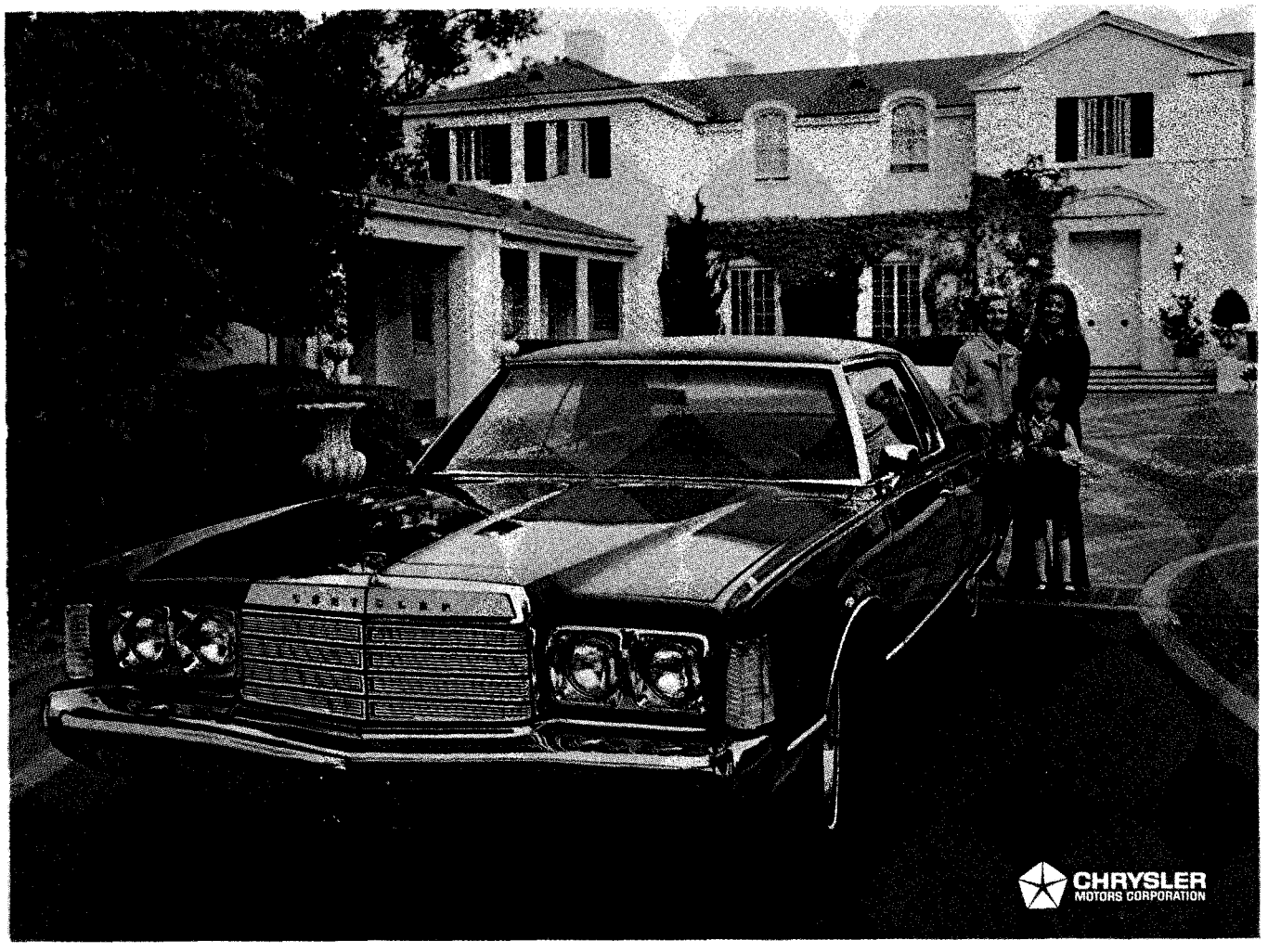
greenflies, no nothing. And no birds. No herons or ducks feeding. Even the gulls left, not because they minded the pollution—they don't mind anything—but because there wasn't anything to eat. It was absolutely quiet. We took samples in which there was nothing alive at all. That was our lowest ebb. We weren't at all prepared for it—you can go anywhere in Buzzards Bay and find lots of animals—even though we knew from studying the deep ocean how very vulnerable animals are to any unaccustomed change.

"Early in October, we had an eruption of a little worm, about half an inch long and as thick as thread, called *Capitella capitata*. One day there was nothing alive in the samples and a few days later there were thousands of them. They got up to four hundred thousand per square metre in some places, and they were everywhere—in the sand, the mud, the peat, the salt marsh, the shallow areas offshore—producing young. *Capitella* is what I call an extreme opportunist. It has unbelievable physical resistance and an enormous rate of reproduction. It lives where nothing else can live. We were not surprised that opportunists came in—there were others later—because wherever there's a man-made disturbance in the land environment you find weeds, which are opportunists. We were a little taken aback by the hordes in which the opportunists came. The cold water and ice in the river and marsh during the winter was hard on them. The opportunist pays a price in being less able than others to compete in a normal environment, being susceptible to predation, and the like. But in an environment where you're the only thing that can survive it doesn't matter a great deal.

"Something else began to happen in October, too. We had chosen one sampling spot, which we called Station Twenty, as a control. It appeared to be outside the spill, about a mile offshore. There was no visible sign that any oil had been there, and the bottom and the creatures living there were normal. In mid-October, however, we saw the first stages of a kill. In November, it had got worse. We established new stations, farther out, and in January one of these was badly hit. (There was no December sample; ice and bad weather made some holes in our schedule.) We took samples to Max, and there was oil in them. It had begun to spread very soon after the spill. Our stations that were already polluted became more polluted. In some parts of Wild Harbor, there

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Chrysler.
For generations, an automobile advanced in engineering.
For 1974, a totally new expression of that idea.



The 1974 Chrysler New Yorker continues a tradition of 50 years. The tradition that Chrysler has always been designed to be an automobile of engineering excellence.

New Yorker continues that tradition with an Electronic Ignition System that virtually eliminates tune-ups.

It continues that tradition with a ride quietly sure of itself. A ride shared with a quiet that must really be experienced to be believed.

The New Yorker has steel-belted radial tires, power front disc brakes, power steering and automatic transmission, all standard.

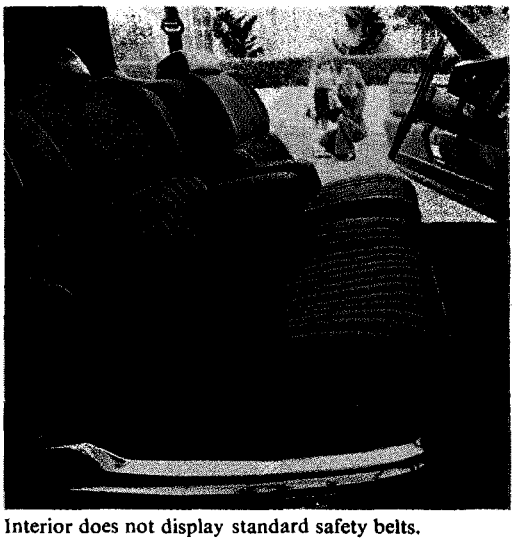
It has a completely redesigned, beautifully detailed instrument panel. The New Yorker Brougham even has tiny light-emitting diodes (warning signals) built into the fuel, alternator and temperature gauges.

Finally, the New Yorker's standard 440 cubic-inch V-8 engine runs on regular fuel.

1974 Chrysler New Yorker.

An automobile designed to be the most beautiful Chrysler ever built.

And a totally new expression of an idea that has never changed.



Interior does not display standard safety belts.

Chrysler New Yorker

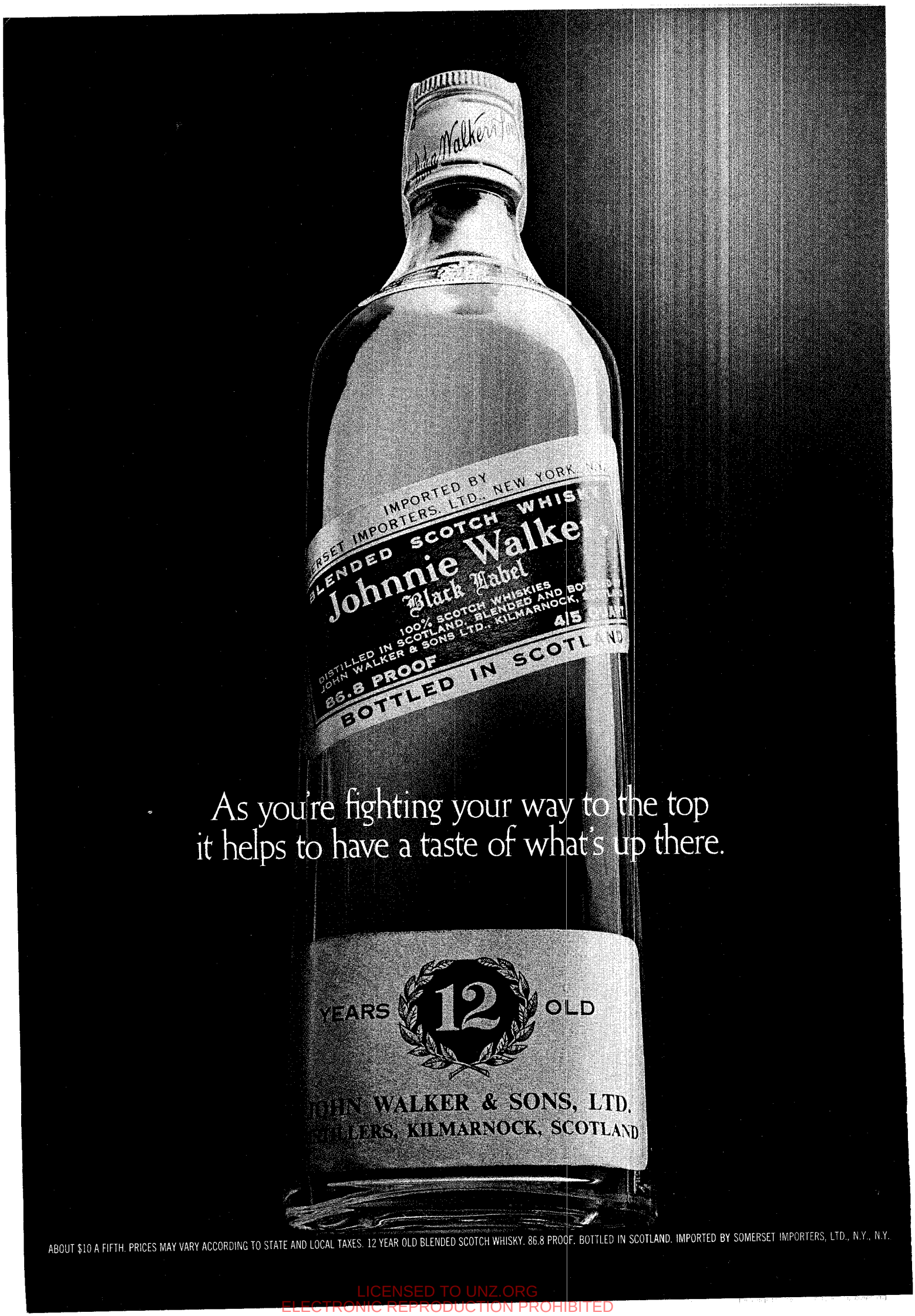
Extra care in engineering . . . it makes a difference.

CHRYSLER

Plymouth

Watch NFL Football on NBC-TV. Brought to you by Chrysler Corporation.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was ten times as much oil by spring as there had been in September. It's pretty clear what happened. After everything died, there was no longer anything to hold the mud and the banks together, and they began to erode. The peat in the marsh had sopped up the oil like so much sponge, and when the grass died the peat began to slide down into the creeks. Below the tide line, the mud is held together with thousands of little worm tubes. When the worms died, all that binding network went. George took dozens of samples along the river, and after a while there were deltas of sand where there had been nice thick mud. The sediment was certainly moving, and it had certainly been full of oil right after the spill. There's still a couple of feet of peat in the marsh, in the creeks, with the oil still in it. Some of our stations will have been clear for months—no oil, no dead animals—and then we'll go out and they'll be reinfected and we'll see the remains of a lot of dead animals. We take our samples up to Max, and every time we have a kill there is oil. The little amphipods, or sea fleas, which are characteristic inhabitants of the sandy sediments of this area, turn out to be a very sensitive pollution indicator; we can even correlate them with those highly elegant chromatograms. If there's any oil at all, some of them die, and the more dead we find, the more undegraded oil we hear about from Max."

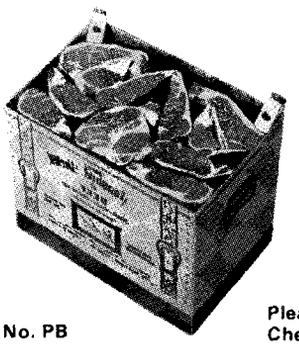
"THE biologists took regular samples for us to analyze by chromatograph," Blumer says. "In November, two months after the spill, we still found the characteristic profile of the West Falmouth fuel oil in the sediments, in drops of floating oil from Wild Harbor, and in polluted scallops brought to us by George Souza from West Falmouth Harbor. Even at this point, our experience indicated that oil pollution is far more persistent than has commonly been thought, and remains poisonous to living things far longer. It is most affected by solution of the low-weight aromatics, including the toxic fractions that were responsible for the annihilation in September. Later on, we detected influxes of oil in outlying stations before the biologists saw a kill, and in one case when they never saw a kill. Evidently, this oil had been released from sediments and had been in the water some time, because it was considerably detoxified. But while the oil is held in sediments, or in plant or animal tissue, solution stops; even on the surface of the sediment, detoxification of the oil was negligible after eight

For Everyone on Your Gift List!

Give the same fine Steaks served at Famous Restaurants coast to coast...

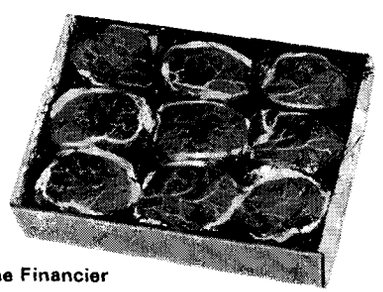
The King of Steaks®

In today's market, your gift of Prime Steaks will be even *more* exciting. Your recipient gets them in a handsome Pleasure Chest, shipped to his home, guaranteed to arrive in perfect condition. We even write and let him know when his chest will be shipped — and of course, who it's from.

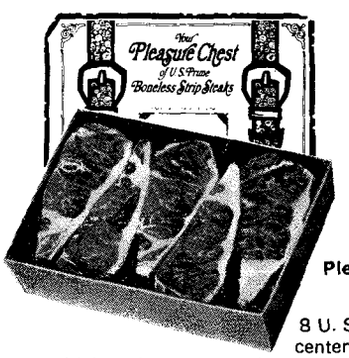


No. PB **Pleasure Chest of Prime Beef Plus**
$125.00
Huge assortment contains 6—16 oz. T-Bone Steaks, 6—14 oz. Sirloin Strip Steaks, 6—8 oz. Top Sirloin Steaks, 6—8 oz. Filet Mignon Steaks, 6—1 lb. tubs of Chopped Beef PLUS 6—7 oz. Chicken Breasts a la Kiev. Complete with 2 shaker jars of our very special seasoning and folder describing the cooking secrets of world-famous chefs.

Pleasure Chest of Filets
16 of the world's finest filets . . . master-crafted from selected beef, scientifically aged to the peak of juicy tenderness and marvelous taste.
16—6 oz. Steaks No. PCF $45.00
Or 12—6 oz. Steaks No. PCF Jr. $37.00

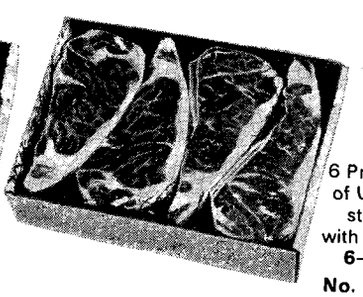


The Financier
9 Center Cut Filet Mignons, especially selected, skillfully prepared.
9—6 oz. Steaks No. FIN $34.00
8—5 oz. Steaks No. F-2 $25.00



Pleasure Chest of Steaks
8 U. S. prime aged, center cut boneless sirloin strip steaks, each a 12 oz. masterpiece.
8—12 oz. Steaks No. PCS $44.00
Or 6—12 oz. Steaks No. PCS Jr. $38.00

The Millionaire
6 Hefty and hearty aged T-Bone Steaks, crafted from finest U. S. Prime Beef.
6—16 oz. Steaks No. MIL $34.00



The Plutocrat
6 Prized center-cuts of U. S. prime aged strip sirloin steaks with the bone left in.
6—14 oz. Steaks
No. PL $34.00

STOCK YARDS PACKING COMPANY
FOUNDED 1893

All prices quoted are delivered prices except where air freight is necessary to insure arrival of meats in perfect condition. Send check or credit references. Add tax where applicable.

340 N. Oakley Blvd., NY-73
Chicago, Illinois 60612

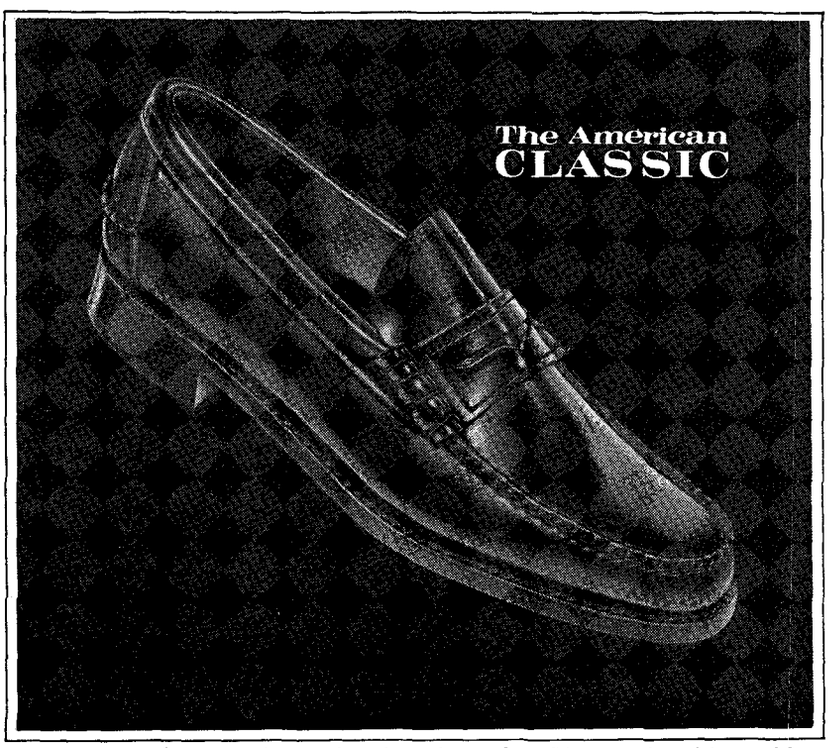
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New way with an old master: della Robbia Plaids

Graham & Gunn borrows the ceramic blues, whites and umber tones of della Robbia sculpture and translates them into a Renaissance richness of plaid sportcoatings. Premium woolens, woven in Scotland where they do such things best. Tailored by Graham & Gunn, with a master's hand, in the Cumberland styled sport coat. *Bellisimo!*

GRAHAM & GUNN, LTD.

Graham & Gunn sport coats are priced from $115 to $210, suits from $165 to $250 at these and other fine stores: CAPPER & CAPPER, Chicago, Detroit • TAYLOR SHOP, Peoria • L. STRAUSS, Indianapolis • JACK HENRY, Kansas City • THE SQUIRE'S SHOP, St. Louis • ROOTS, Summit, Red Bank • F. R. TRIPLER, New York • WOMBLES, Raleigh • PEER GORDON, LTD., Cleveland • DAVID EDMUND, Lima • W. A. SNIFFEN, Marietta • KOUNTZ & RIDER, Pittsburgh • LITTLER, Seattle



The contemporary, classic good taste of the beefroll moc. A confident complement to any leisure fashion. From the rich, mahogany leather to the unique support sole construction, Sebago Roamers are built rugged. Handsewn quality by Yankee craftsmen.

Sebago Classics available in New York at **McDuffee's**; Philadelphia, **Strawbridge & Clothier**; Baltimore, **Hess Shoes**; Denver, **Fontius Shoe**; Pittsburgh, **Kamp's**; Columbus, **Evans & Schwartz**; Birmingham, Mich., **Sherman Shoes**; San Francisco, **Village Bootery**; Wilmington, Del., **Storm's** and other fine stores.

SEBAGO

Sebago, Inc., Westbrook, Me. 04092

months. After two years, fresh oil remained half an inch below the surface. There has been a great deal said about microbial degradation of oil—for instance, in laboratory reports of oil degraded by bacteria in seventy-two hours. People have been led to believe that bacteria will take care of an oil spill. Here, however, in the field, the process was just beginning in May, eight months later. The results achieved in the laboratory in seventy-two hours were not matched here until midsummer, or even September, of 1970. The effect of bacterial action was greatest in the offshore areas least touched by the oil, but it was constantly being reversed by influxes of fresh, undegraded oil from the more severely polluted areas inshore. Moreover, the bacteria themselves are not immune to the poisonous fractions, and they are relatively selective. They attack the straight-chain molecules and waxes first, the branch-chain molecules in lube oils and greases next. But even these most easily attacked compounds were still in the oil after two years. They are the least toxic fractions of the oil, so the oil remaining may be more toxic than before, rather than less. In the spring, the yearling scallops, which had been young at the time of the spill, were stunted. They contained as much oil as the mature scallops of the fall and were just as severely polluted, because the oil remained as toxic. We expected them to remain unchanged throughout their lives, and they did. George Hampson had kept some polluted oysters in a tank of clean running seawater, and after six months they were no less polluted, although they had grown, making the oil a smaller part of their body weight. We also found that shellfish from areas that had not been polluted in the fall now showed the characteristic profile of the West Falmouth fuel oil."

ON June 18, 1970, Megansett Harbor, a large bay just around to the north of Nye's Neck, and Squeteague Harbor, Rand's Canal, and Fiddler's Cove, which are all inlets off Megansett Harbor, were closed to shellfishing for an indefinite period by the towns of Falmouth and Bourne. The polluted area had expanded tenfold between mid-autumn and mid-spring. It now covered five thousand acres offshore—instead of five hundred—and five hundred acres of marsh. The original area was still nearly lifeless in May except for the opportunist *Capitella* and a few hardy blue mussels that survived both the spill and the winter. But they

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

turned out to be sterile; nor did they live out the summer. No marsh grass, which would ordinarily be growing and turning the creek banks green, had sprouted. In late spring, there were a few fish in the Wild Harbor River—some killifish and young flounder—and a few sand shrimp. They coincided with a crash in the *Capitella* population, which was being preyed on, and which had eaten all the food around. In August, there were few *Capitella* left. By then, the next most opportunistic species had moved in. In the marsh, these were another worm and a snail, while offshore a little coot clam began spewing millions of eggs. In the neighboring marshes and wetlands, clams and other creatures were beginning to spawn in vast numbers. Throughout the summer, there was an almost continuous flood of eggs and larvae washing into the polluted area, and dying. One morning in mid-June, George Souza dug some young clams behind his house, in East Falmouth, and tried to plant them by the marsh on the banks of the Wild Harbor River. In the afternoon and on the three following days, he returned to find the clams still on the surface of the mud, and he concluded that they would not dig themselves in because there was enough oil in the mud to be repellent. On the second day, his son showed him horseshoe crabs oozing oil from under their shells. Souza observed in July that a shovel would raise an oil slick from mud that would ordinarily have been full of clam holes. The set of soft-shell clams that washed into Wild Harbor in late July that year outdid anything that had been seen thereabouts before. They are comparatively insensitive to pollution, and in the biological desert into which the young were carried nothing else lived, or came to feed on them or compete for food. One day there was nothing to see, the next there were hundreds of tiny clams in a single handful of mud. George Souza wondered at the power of nature, and counted three hundred little steamers in one foot-square area and a thousand in another on July 30th. This time, some of the clams dug in, but evidently they dug down to oil. Later the same day, the open shells of dead clams completely hid the mud, and their windrows stretched down the beach as far as you could see. By August, a few larvae of a number of species were surviving, and settling in among the blooms of the opportunists. Even the most sensitive species were alive where the oil had not come until the winter, but in the most polluted areas inshore and in the

Crouch & Fitzgerald's Christmas gift suggestion No. 6

Bridle Hide.

(in all New York, they're ours alone.)

Like rich, smooth caramel. But without the weight problem.

By Cowan.

A. Two-suiter	210.00
B. Carry-on	110.00
C. Club bag	100.00
Not shown:	
24" Case	157.50
26" Case	175.00
29" Case	205.00

Mail and phone orders filled promptly. Free shipping within our 50 mile U.P. Zone radius. Outside our U.P.Z. applicable shipping costs will be added. N.Y.C. residents add 7% tax. N.Y. State add taxes applicable. Complimentary monogramming and gift wrapping. Please order by size and price. American Express and all major credit cards honored. Please indicate card name, number and expiration date.

Crouch & Fitzgerald, 400 Madison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10017 (212) PL 5-5888

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Classic Cotton Flannel

Our designer in Ireland, Kildare, has given us an innovation on an old classic.

All cotton flannel in a tattersall check. Contrast lining in collar and cuffs. Red and white, blue and white. Sizes: S M L XL. $22

PLEASE ADD 75¢ FOR MAIL ORDERS
WRITE FOR OUR CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE
OPEN A TRIPLER CHARGE OR USE
AMERICAN EXPRESS MONEY CARD.

F.R. TRIPLER & CO.

CLOTHING • HATS • HABERDASHERY • SHOES
MADISON AVENUE AT 46TH STREET • NEW YORK 10017

marsh only the opportunists could survive. The marsh stayed brown all year. The oil was now much degraded and detoxified on the surface of the mud, but just a centimetre or two down it was still fresh. There were places in the marsh where it went four and five feet deep, though in most it was only two and a half feet; and it got shallower offshore. The stations that were free of it originally were free of it again, except when a fresh wave of it swept out from the shore.

In late summer, George Souza summarized the history of the spill and the very tentative recovery for the town selectmen, and the town pressed a suit it had been threatening for nearly a year against the owner of the oil and the owner of the barge, Northeast Petroleum Corporation and Petroleum Carriers, Inc. Both companies had already sued the owner of the tug, which had been seized and sold at a U.S. marshal's auction for seven thousand nine hundred dollars. Northeast Petroleum had paid about seventy-five thousand dollars for cleaning the beach. (Today, since the passage of the Water Quality Improvement Act of 1970, all companies are liable for a maximum of fourteen million dollars in cleanup costs, whatever the size of the spill.) In September, Northeast Petroleum settled out of court, and paid a hundred thousand dollars to the town of Falmouth and two hundred thousand to the state of Massachusetts for the loss to their fisheries. The hundred thousand was put in a special account for George Souza to draw on for reseeding West Falmouth with steamers, quahogs, scallops, and oysters. He has not yet been able to begin the reseeding. In September, William F. Case, the owner and captain of the tug, was found guilty in First District Court of Barnstable County on four out of six charges, among them discharging oil in coastal waters in violation of Massachusetts statutes; he was fined six hundred dollars and given a suspended sentence of one year.

Autumn was much like the year before, though the polluted area could be described as recovered to the extent that there were a few representatives of most species alive in the sediments of all but the most polluted spots. But they were few indeed; here there would be two clams, there six. And nothing was older than a few months. There were no birds, for there was still nothing for them to eat. The shellfish in outlying areas remained polluted, and shellfishing was still prohibited.

During the second year after the spill, the less polluted areas were periodically repolluted with fresh oil from inshore; but in the spring marsh grass began to grow in some places. The oil continued to weather and degrade on the surface of the sediments. The summer sets of larvae settled in and took hold, and the populations of young animals approached normal numbers. But these larvae had all been swept into the area from neighboring marshes. The animals that had settled in the year before, even the hardy clams, had produced abnormally few young. In the fall, ducks were quacking in the marsh, and seagulls mewing. Green crabs and fiddler crabs scuttled about the mud, and there were eels and flounder and minnows in the creeks.

ONCE a month now, Asterias, a dark-hulled lobster boat belonging to the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution (*Asterias* is a starfish), goes out to take samples in West Falmouth. The job of sampling offshore has been assumed by Allan Michael, a marine ecologist at the Marine Biological Laboratory, next door, who has a grant to study the long-term effects of oil pollution. The trip begins at eight in the morning, in Eel Pond, in the middle of Woods Hole village, usually during the third week of the month. A few months ago, the day of the sampling was mild. Michael, a stocky young man with curly locks, and his lab assistants, Chris Van Raalte and Susan Brown, arrived at the wharf and greeted Richard Colburn, who runs the boat. They passed aboard several cases of glass jars, two plastic garbage pails, a heavy steel clamshell scoop, and two large armfuls of oilskins, rubber gloves, and high rubber boots. Mr. Colburn blew two blasts on a horn, and the little drawbridge on the main street began to rise. Asterias slipped out into the Hole and, after fighting the current for a quarter of an hour at full speed, reached Buzzards Bay and turned north around Penzance Point. A low stretch of shore went by, where there are extensive marshes behind the beach, and then a higher stretch came out in a point. This was Little Island, where the barge went ashore; behind it was West Falmouth Harbor. From the water, especially on a gray morning, it is an attractive but unremarkable shore, well sprinkled with houses. Little Island

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

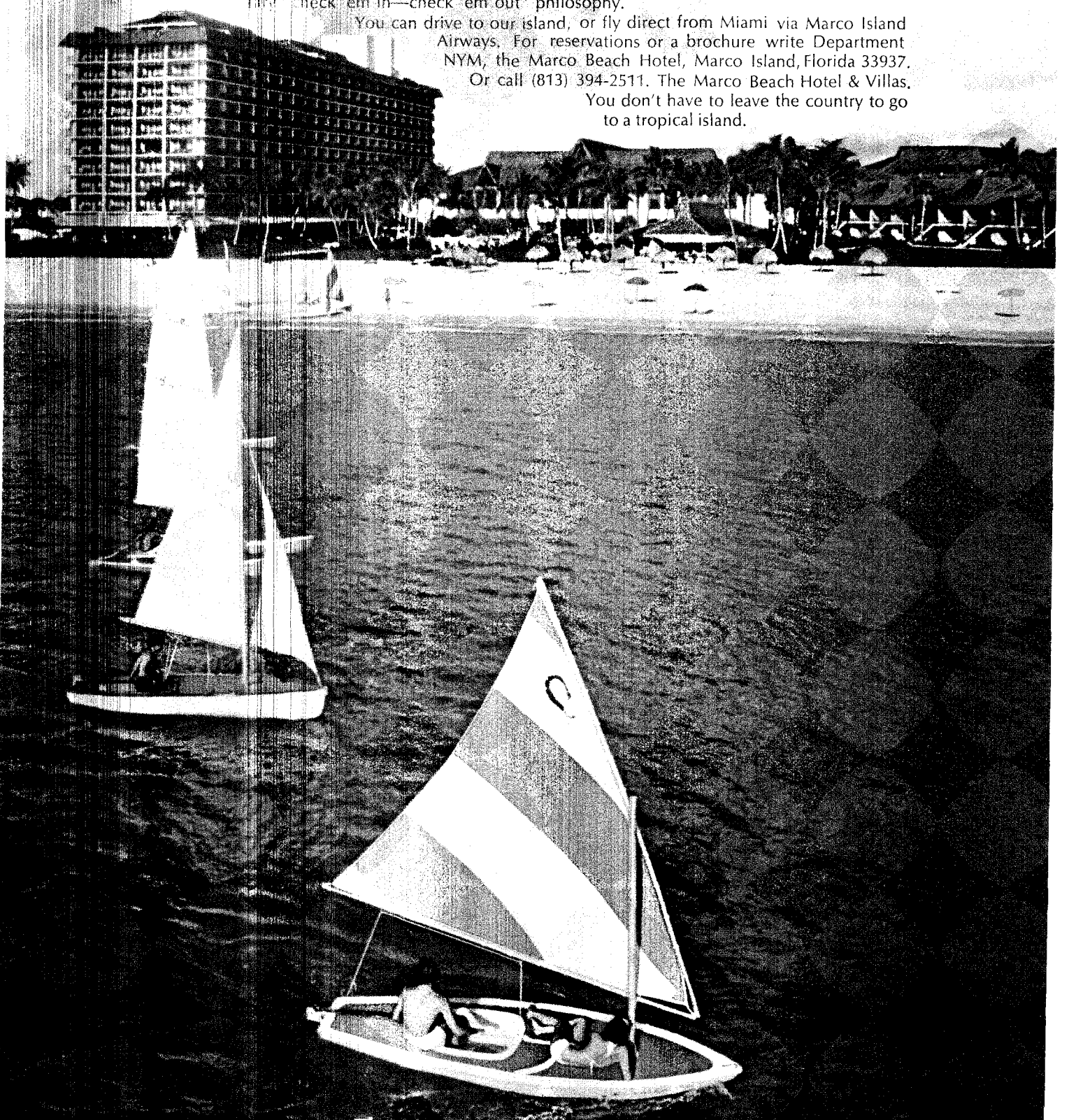
The American tropical island.

Just off Florida's west coast you'll find an island. With three miles of unspoiled white powder beach. A spectacular new hotel that fulfills every definition of a great resort. Six fast-dry tennis courts. A magnificent golf course. And a staff of 400 dedicated people who regard you as a guest — not an annoyance.

The place is Marco Island. The resort—the Marco Beach Hotel & Villas. And there's not another hotel in sight. Come down and let us pamper you with some real American hospitality. From the sailing instructor, to the golf pro, to the maid who takes genuine pride in making sure your suite is "just so."

Relax in a beachfront villa, a poolside lanai or one of our impeccable hotel rooms or suites. Enjoy our fine restaurants and lounges. Let us show you the antithesis of the contemporary "check 'em in—check 'em out" philosophy.

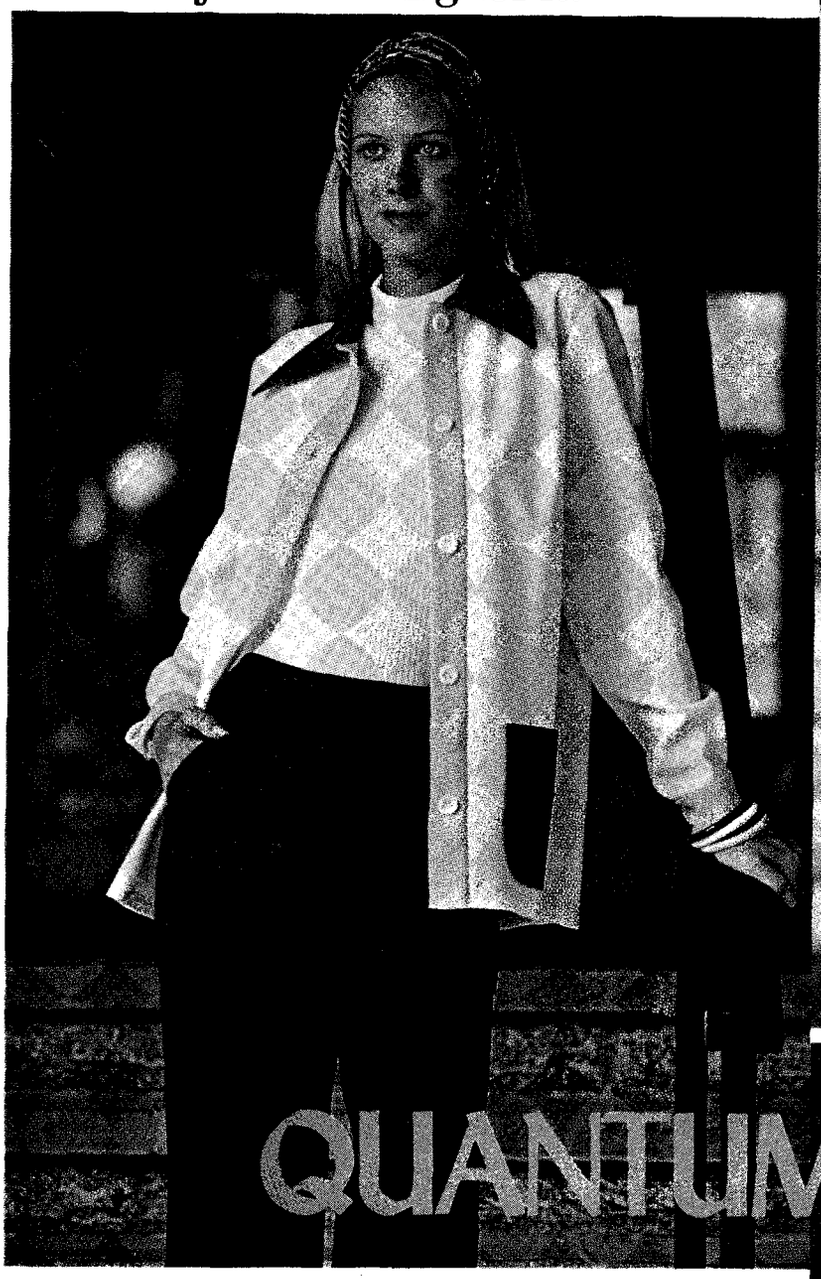
You can drive to our island, or fly direct from Miami via Marco Island Airways. For reservations or a brochure write Department NYM, the Marco Beach Hotel, Marco Island, Florida 33937. Or call (813) 394-2511. The Marco Beach Hotel & Villas. You don't have to leave the country to go to a tropical island.

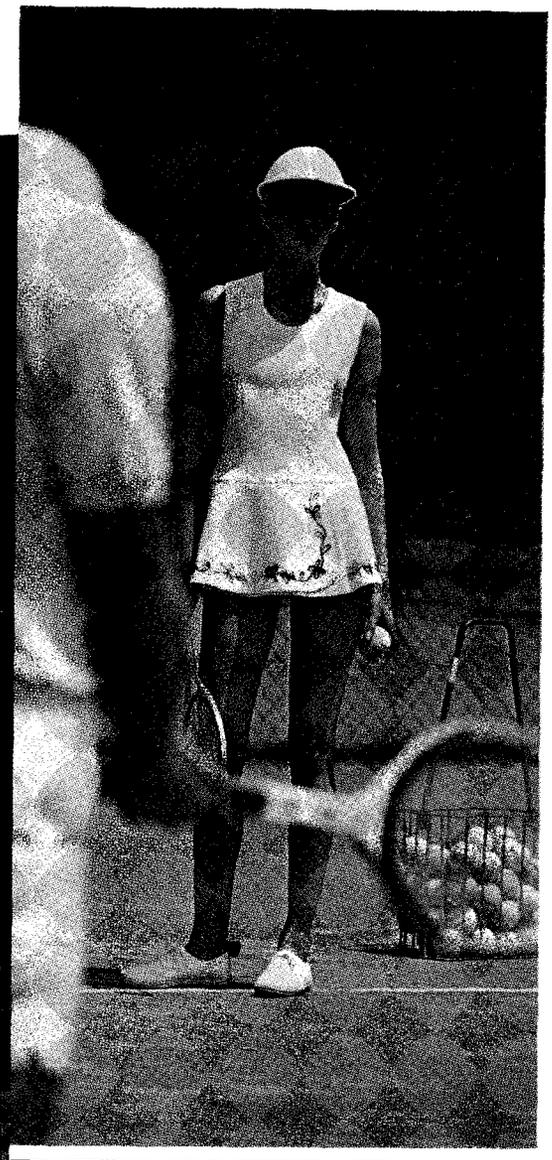


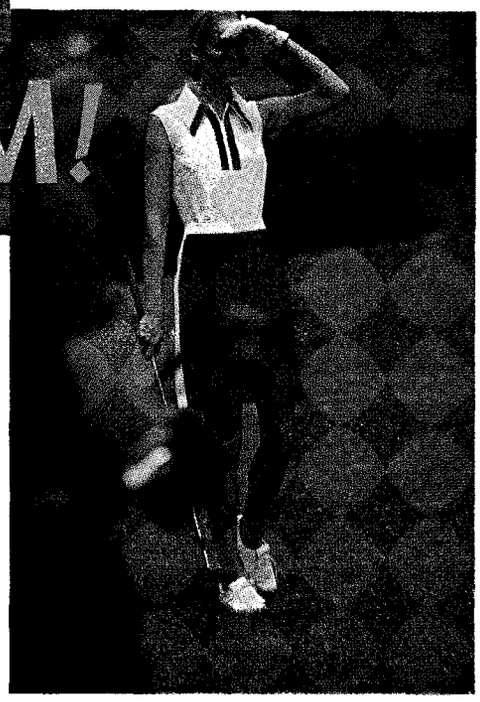
The Marco Beach Hotel & Villas
One of America's great resorts.
A Deltona property. Represented by Leonard Hicks, Inc.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Your way of life.
Your way of dressing for it.







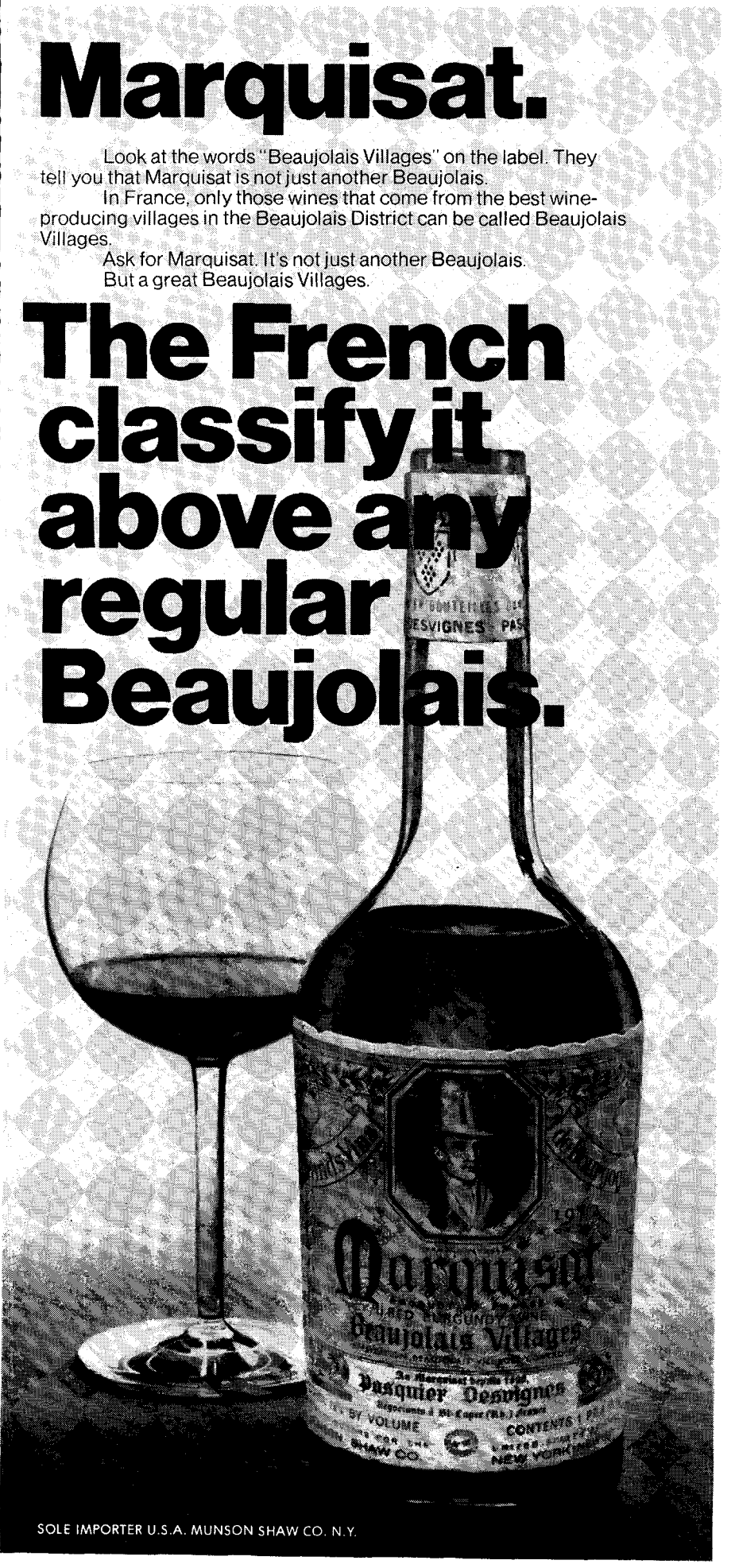
The casual club look in golf clothes, tennis clothes, spectator clothes. These in **Trevira**® polyester. Available wherever fine sports clothes are sold. Quantum! 1411 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10018. (A Roxanne product.)

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fell astern, and the shore of Falmouth Cliffs gave way to the long crescent of Old Silver Beach, where there is a large old-fashioned hotel and a string of long, low buildings. The boat approached a break between Nye's Neck, which stuck out ahead, and Crow Point, the end of Old Silver Beach, and entered Wild Harbor. Michael and his helpers began climbing into their oilskins.

The boat slowed crossing Wild Harbor and crept through a narrow cut into Wild Harbor basin, which is nearly round and measures about a hundred yards across. There is a bit of beach, where some children were playing, a narrow road beside the water, and a dozen neatly kept houses. As the boat stopped at the first station, Michael and Van Raalte, in knee boots and yellow bib oilskins, were washing their equipment in acetone; their first sample in every place was for chemical analysis. For their own biological samples, they washed their equipment with distilled water. Michael lowered the scoop over the side; almost immediately its rope went slack, and he began to pull back. He heaved the scoop into the cockpit dripping mud and opened it from the top. "This place has never recovered," he said. "There's no oxygen in this black stuff." The mud had a heavy, rotten smell. In the spring and summer, according to Michael, the larvae come into the basin, as they come in everywhere, but don't survive.

The next two stations were just outside Wild Harbor. They had setbacks in the springs of 1970 and 1971 from a reinfusion of unweathered oil. Otherwise, the sediments are often a normal, oxidized gray, without the dark, unrotted deposits, and some of the usual animals are present. Asterias rocked gently while Michael worked. The only sound was the drone of two boats, in different directions, too far away to see. The morning was getting hot. The water was deeper, and the scoop harder to pull up. Michael and Van Raalte started taking turns. It was too gray to see the far shore of the bay, but a mile or so away the squat tower of the Cleveland Ledge lighthouse was a lighter color than the haze. The third sample of gray mud didn't look right to Michael. In the previous samples, tiny hermit crabs and shrimp-like creatures hardly a quarter of an inch long were moving on the surface and caught the eye. "Are we off station?" he called. He dumped the sample and prepared to take another. He had been sampling the area since December, and he said that the inner har-



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The hat for people who don't like to wear hats.

Made in England exclusively for Norm Thompson . . .

Over the years, we've found people who don't like to wear hats for different reasons . . . not practical . . . in the way . . . a nuisance to carry.

Our Arno hat is probably the most practical, versatile, well made hat you could own. It's styled with an easy-going confident look for both men and women. Weighs only 3 ounces.

the Arno hat

Seven pieces of British worsted flannel with over a thousand stitches give the Arno hat its unique style and appearance. You can shape it any way you want for your own kind of style. Roll it up and stuff it in your pocket when you're not wearing it. Best of all, you'll feel good and look great when you are wearing it . . . the Arno hat for men and women. Color: navy blue. Sizes: 6¾ to 8. **Price: $10.** Money refunded in full if not delighted.

for men and women

Norm Thompson Dept. N-26
1805 N.W. Thurman
Portland, Ore. 97209

Telephone orders any time: (503) 221-0380

Arno hat (s) Qty. Size (s)

☐ Check enclosed. Charge to my ☐ Bank-Americard. ☐ Master Charge. (Include all raised letters and numbers on card.)

Card No.

Signature X

☐ Send free 80 page color catalog.
"Escape from the ordinary" . . . imported country clothes and sports equipment for men and women.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

bor now resembled some big-city harbors where there has been pollution for decades. He said that until the animals had recovered completely, or as completely as they were going to, he would continue sampling. He looks for effects that are not lethal. Last year, a species of clam didn't breed. The animals were alive, but there were no young. Some of the marine worms are not reproducing, either. "It may be the oil," Michael remarked, "but right now I wouldn't want to say it." Some species may be affected indirectly, by a shortage of food.

THE marsh looks much as it did before the spill. All the old regulars are back. George Hampson still goes out for samples from time to time. Indeed, on a fine day three or four teams from Woods Hole may meet each other. This year, the grass waves over the whole marsh. It is not as high as the grass in the next marsh, a few miles away. Here and there is a break, and a hollow in a creek bank, where a footstep squeezes a little oil out of the peat and a few iridescent patches float away. In the creeks, there is more peat, and more oil, under a layer of mud. There seem to be fewer species living in this marsh than in its neighbors, though only the less common ones are missing. Every sample of anything that grows or feeds here, from one-celled algae to herring gulls, has No. 2 fuel oil in its tissues—green algae, red algae, marsh grass, cordgrass, ribbed mussels, blue mussels, killifish, eels. The marsh and Silver Beach Harbor are still closed to shellfishing. West Falmouth Harbor is open to scalloping. The other areas that were closed in 1969 and 1970 were reopened last June.

Max Blumer and Howard Sanders have been bitterly attacked—their abilities, their reputations, and their characters as well as their conclusions—for their reports on West Falmouth. A study of Santa Barbara has been heavily promoted and advertised by the oil industry, which also financed it. It reported extensive damage only to birds and one species of barnacle. It reported increased catches of fish. However, its methods have been questioned; one biologist, for example, has pointed out that shovels are not accurate sampling devices. Blumer observes, "It is unfortunate that the research that has been done on oil spills and pollution has been dominated so strongly by subjective, visual observations. The difficulty of measuring the total impact of oil on marine life has led many to doubt its seriousness. Our findings were based on

The complete 1974 guide for browsing and buying from **Colonial Williamsburg**

"Williamsburg Reproductions" is much, much more than a catalogue for the Craft House at Williamsburg. It is a decorating guide, an art book, a reference manual. It's beautiful for browsing and essential for serious decorators. Everything from paint chips to wallpaper, furniture to decorative accessories. Newly revised, 232 pages, full-color illustrations throughout.

**Identifies Registered Trademark of Colonial Williamsburg*

Please send _____ "Williamsburg Reproductions" Reference Book(s) at $2.95 each. Check enclosed for $ _____.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

NY-26

Craft House
Colonial Williamsburg
Williamsburg, Virginia 23185

Tie Game

His favorite sport becomes his favorite necktie. Finest quality tie is conservative, good looking, ties beautifully. 3½" width. Name-your-game from nine different sports motifs, each woven right into the necktie. Specify sport and background color: GOLF, BOWLING, or HORSE RACING in *navy or green*; TENNIS, FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, HOCKEY, SKIING or SAILING in *navy or wine*. **$6.50** each ppd.

Johnny Appleseed's
63 Dodge St., Beverly, Mass. 01915
Zip Code Required!

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

objective chemical analyses and quantitative biological measurements, rather than on subjective visual observations, and they indict oil as a pollutant with severe biological effects."

Because West Falmouth had been previously untouched by massive oil pollution, the annihilation of its wildlife was far more dramatic than the effects either of chronic oil pollution or of an accidental spill on a shore whose wildlife was already reduced by pollution; and it was easier to document. The polluted area has been repopulated from the neighboring regions. But the area was small, because of a coincidence of weather and geography, and because the spill was small; a larger area would take far longer to resettle. Crude oil would have been more persistent than the Falmouth oil, and would have contained all the same poisons and some others as well. Large amounts of oil remain in the mud today. All the animals and plants of West Falmouth that have been examined have absorbed oil; and when bad weather stirs up more, some of them still die. The buried oil is a reservoir that may linger indefinitely, releasing the soluble, toxic fractions to new generations of plants and animals. The spill showed, contrary to almost all published statements, that some parts of petroleum will dissolve in water—namely, the toxic aromatics—and that petroleum will as readily sink as evaporate. It also showed the relative ineffectiveness of all present means of dealing with oil after a spill. Bacteria are sluggish and selective. Compounds that help the oil to sink seem not only unnecessary but undesirable, except as cosmetics. Detergents and dispersants advertised as nontoxic merely enhance the effect of the oil by scattering it more finely and hastening its absorption into living things. Mechanical pickups and corrals lose effectiveness in wind and waves.

While the oil industry has spent at least half a billion dollars on pollution control since Blumer began releasing his findings, it has not been as conscientious as many, including some of its own members, would like. Experts in and out of the industry have proposed such refinements in tanker construction as separate ballast and cargo tanks to make deliberate dumping unnecessary, and double bottoms to protect the cargo tanks from damage, but, with one or two exceptions, operators have not actually built any. The Mobil Oil Corporation has launched half a dozen V.L.C.C.s with double bottoms.

Double bottoms became a critical issue in the industry this year. The

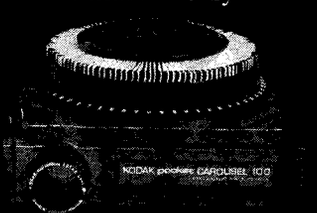
Travel light.

Do it right with the Kodak pocket Instamatic 60 camera. The one that won't weigh you down, yet gives you all the features you could ask for.

Like the built-in automatic exposure control for taking pictures indoors and out. Plus a superb 4-element *f*/2.7 Ektar lens. Even a coupled rangefinder for extra-precise focusing.

The Pocket 60 takes the little 110-size drop-in film cartridge. You get big, sharp 3½- x 4½-inch color prints. Or Pocket color slides that are only about one-inch square.

To show these little slides at their best, there's the Kodak pocket Carousel projector. It's only a little over 8-inches square. Yet the slide tray holds 120 slides. (You can also show Pocket slides on a 2 x 2 projector using special slide adapters and, preferably, a 2½ or 3" lens.)



See the Pocket 60 at your photo dealer's. It's less than $138. (Price subject to change without notice.)

Kodak pocket Instamatic® 60 camera.

Kodak

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Crystal Companions.
Decant your best spirits into finely cut Irish crystal by Galway and raise the matching glass to a toast. "Clifden" decanter $55. The highball or double old fashioned $10. each. On the fourth floor.
Add sales tax where applicable and $2.50 for decanter, $.50 each glass for handling beyond our delivery area.

GEORG JENSEN INC.
Madison Avenue at 57th Street
New York 10022 (212) 935-2800
Manhasset/Millburn/Paramus/Scarsdale
Bal Harbour/Beverly Hills/Chevy Chase

Coast Guard, which has the authority to set standards for ships and their safety, had made a study of tanker accidents and concluded that double bottoms would have prevented a spill in seventy-three per cent of all the accidents and in ninety-two per cent of the groundings. Double bottoms are, according to Rear Admiral William Rae, chief of the Office of Merchant Marine Safety, "definitely the best alternative from a cost-pollution-abatement point of view." But they have been strenuously opposed in lobbying by the American Petroleum Institute and the American Institute of Merchant Shipping, which claim that they're both hazardous and economically uncompetitive. (The Coast Guard estimates they're ten per cent more expensive.) The Coast Guard was to issue standards to take effect January 1, 1974, for new tankers that will trade in U.S. ports, but under pressure from Representative John M. Murphy, of Staten Island, who is chairman of the House Subcommittee on Coast Guard and Navigation, and who convened two hearings on the subject last summer, work on the standards was put aside until after the Intergovernmental Maritime Consultative Organization (IMCO)—a United Nations agency—met this fall. Since most important maritime nations had already opposed double bottoms, it did not seem highly likely that IMCO—which met in London from October 8th to November 2nd—would support them; and it did not. The Coast Guard is still empowered to insist on double bottoms in U.S. ports, either for all tankers or just those in domestic trade (between Alaska and the West Coast, for example), but the opposition to them has certainly not diminished. While leaving accidents to cleanup and insurance, IMCO did endorse measures against intentional dumping. Under these, tankers of more than seventy thousand deadweight tons contracted for after December 31, 1975, would have to be built with separate tanks for cargo and ballast (at a ten-per-cent increase in cost). Only five harbors in the United States can accommodate a seventy-thousand-ton tanker. In effect, the rule applies to crude-oil carriers and exempts ships carrying refined products, like No. 2 fuel oil, because they are customarily smaller than seventy thousand tons. (They are also the carriers that are most likely to wash their tanks and to be near a coastline.) All tankers over a hundred and fifty thousand gross tons would have to install a device to automatically monitor discharges of ballast water, something no

STEVENS
CHAS. A. STEVENS & CO., 25 N. STATE, CHICAGO

NIGHT SPOTS: sleeveless turtle-topped longdress and blazer by Ayres Unlimited in Klopman's Poker-Dot™, a textured knit of 100% Dacron® VIII polyester. Pink or powder blue/white, 8-16, 70.00. Wabash II.
Add 1.25 for handling.

Qualité Belgique... C'est Magnifique.

LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S CASUALS and LADIES SHOES

Color brochure on request.

BELGIAN SHOES
60 East 56 St., New York 10022
(212) PL 5-7372
in San Francisco: I. Magnin & Co.

MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

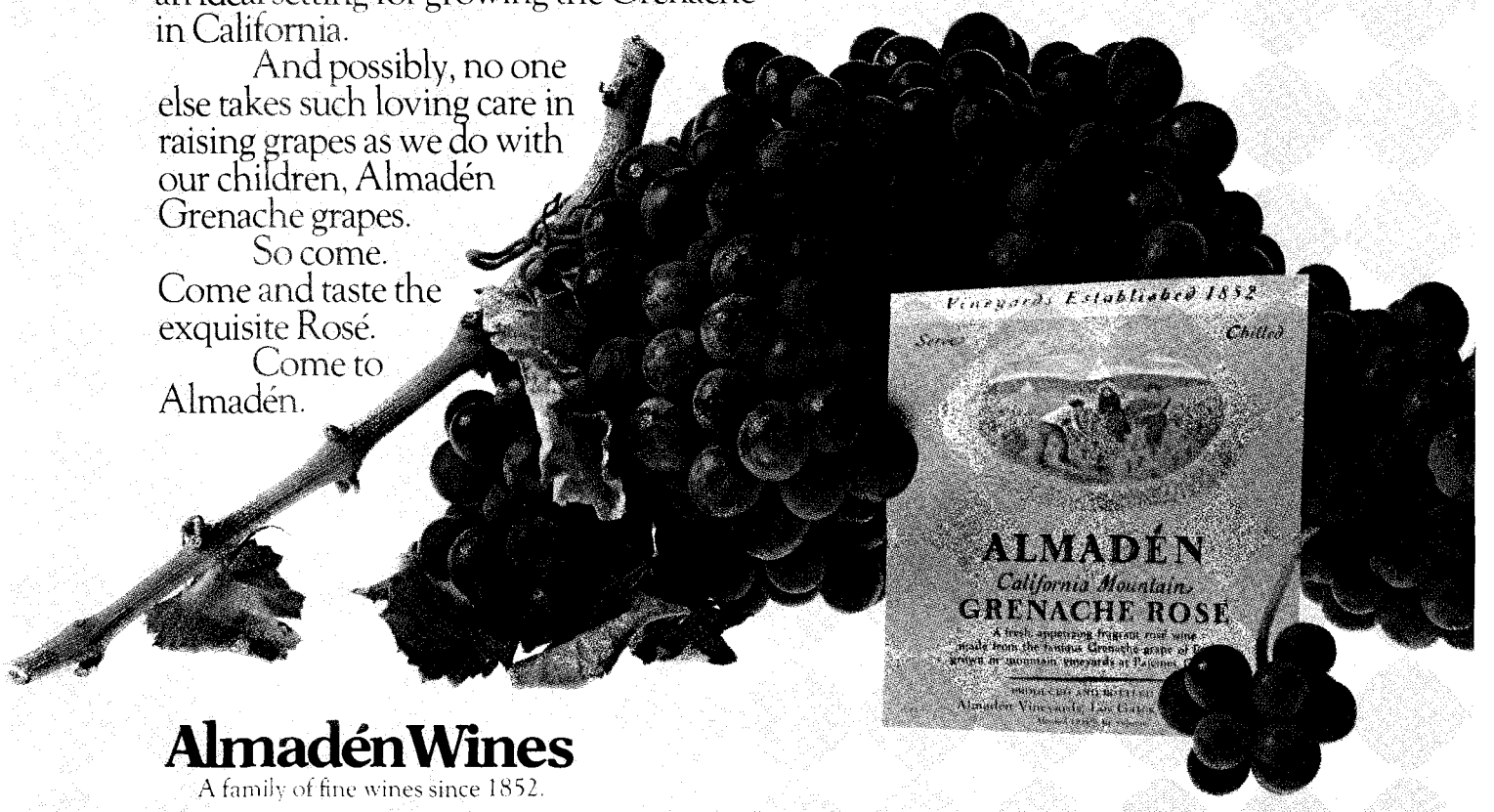
Come and meet the exquisite Grenache Rosé.

Once you taste the wine made from our Grenache grapes, you'll realize a rosé by any other name is not Almadén. Exquisite Almadén Grenache Rosé, inspired by the famous Tavel rosé of France.

For one thing, no other rosé is born and raised in our Paicines mountain vineyards, near San Juan Bautista, where the Franciscan friars made their wine over 100 years ago. It's the cooling Pacific breeze that makes Paicines an ideal setting for growing the Grenache in California.

And possibly, no one else takes such loving care in raising grapes as we do with our children, Almadén Grenache grapes.

So come.
Come and taste the exquisite Rosé.
Come to Almadén.



Almadén Wines
A family of fine wines since 1852.

For a copy of "News from the Vineyards," write Almadén Vineyards, Box 997E, Los Gatos, California

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tanker has yet. (Discharges are monitored now by having a man look over the side and yell when he can see oil.) The Coast Guard is testing some prototypes; they are supposed to be triggered by concentrations of around ten parts per million of oil in the water, but they work least well with refined products. No discharge at all would be allowed within fifty miles of land. Before becoming effective, the measures must be ratified by at least fifteen countries that, together, have at least fifty per cent of the tonnage of the world's merchant fleet. When finally in force, they will be a useful improvement on the present customs of a refractory portion of the industry which has not been eager to have them. But there remains the risk of large accidents, whose consequences would be borne mostly by the public.

—WILLIAM WERTENBAKER

•

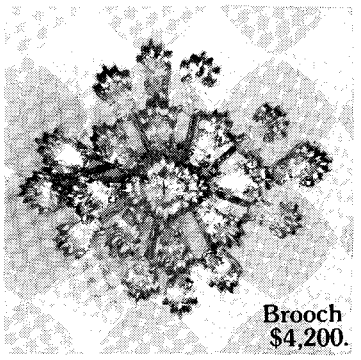
THE DANCE OF THE HOURS

Each hour of workaday fits just as well
as my old tweed jacket, which has taken years
to learn to sag its shoulders. Sixty thousand
hours have rubbed up this telephone, tattooed
the roller of the typewriter. O shelves
and drawers, what purple uprisings you've kissed
into submission! For you I've herded papers
in and out to be disposed of elsewhere—
say in the crypt, say in the dead file.
I cling to my perch between the two baskets . . .
what a responsible spot! I'm here to keep
things that come In from getting Out too soon.
No one will liberate those memoranda
ranked up behind their fellows in the file
unless it be the moth that flickers, remembering
the odor of our bargain. We've forged a set
of deeds, wills, seasons, my hours and I.
We grow together in one tree, sparing and spending.
We never speak of what has passed between us.
We stare at one another through a window
and wonder which will be the first to tell.

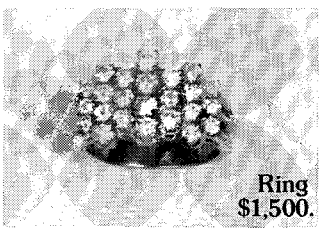
—PETER DAVISON

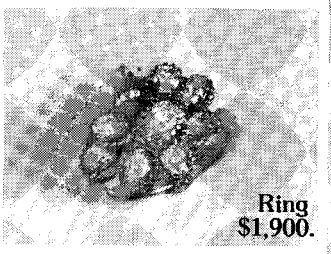
"Merry Christmas, Darling"

...and more


Brooch $4,200.

Ring $4,500.


Ring $1,500.


Ring $1,900.

Your gift of diamond jewelry from Hardy & Hayes says more than just "Merry Christmas, darling." It says thank you for those nights you waited up for me, for those days I couldn't spend at home with you, and for those times when I had so much on my mind that I forgot to say I love you. That's what your gift from Hardy & Hayes says.

All items shown 18 Kt. yellow gold, platinum and diamonds. Actual size. For Pa. delivery, add 6% tax.

Write or telephone for our Christmas brochure.

If It's from Hardy & Hayes....It's Very Special.

Hardy & Hayes
FINE JEWELERS SINCE 1887

Bracelet $2,200.

Wood Street at Sixth Avenue · Pittsburgh, Pa. 15222

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRUE LONDON, FALSE PARIS

"GOOD EVENING," at the Plymouth, is a two-man show, and ordinarily one's heart might sink at the thought of how skimpy an occasion so small a cast portended, but because the two men are Peter Cook and Dudley Moore, the stage seems rife with—and even, from time to time, threatened with being riddled by—a veritable army of engaging, outlandish, and singularly beset scalawags. Mr. Cook and Mr. Moore, who have come here from London and have brought something of that great city with them (a simulated gentlemanly dimness of apprehension? a whiff of potted shrimps?), are among the funniest of mortals, and they know it; moreover, it turns out that we take pleasure in knowing that they know it. Having written their own skits, they enact them with an air of eager self-approbation, like aging, backward schoolboys who, on graduation day, have mysteriously found the means of awarding themselves all the best prizes. When they get off a good joke, they beam; when they get off an only fairly good one, they continue to beam. We would find it cheeky in most performers to be so well aware of their charm, but the Messrs. Cook and Moore can do with us whatever they will; toward the end of their performance I found myself laughing heartily at them when they were simply drawing breath.

Because it is my custom always to note the name of the designer of a show, I will mention that Robert Randolph has provided Cook and Moore with a harmless set. It consists mostly of a piano, which Moore treats like a comfortable old fishing hat, and a door. As doors go, it is a very nice one, often nimbly opened and shut.

"The chips fell where they might."

"GIGI," at the opulent Uris, amounts to a double ghost story. It is a musical based on a movie musical that Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe wrote many years ago; the movie had a marvellous cast—Maurice Chevalier, Hermione Gingold, Leslie Caron, and Louis Jourdan, among others—and contained such now standard songs as "I Remember It Well," "Thank Heaven for Little Girls," and "I'm Glad I'm Not Young Any More." The ghosts of that old musical haunt the new one and give it the appearance of being a revival; to make matters worse, the movie "Gigi" was itself a sort of ghost story, with Mr. Loewe frequently echoing tunes he had written for "My Fair Lady," and the screenplay no less frequently echoing, in a disguised form, the book that Mr. Lerner had devised for that show. Gigi and Eliza Doolittle are all too plainly sisters under the skin, and Gigi is more a sentimentalization of Shaw than she is of Colette. Finally, the basic subject matter of the musical—the sale of a young woman to a young man—is even more conspicuously unpleasant today than it would have been twenty years ago. This unpleasantness is not in the least diminished by the preposterous "happy" ending, in which the young man consents to marry the girl instead of simply keeping her. She remains a chattel, and surely it is obvious that to be a married chattel is a darker fate than to be an unmarried one. Still, I can say for "Gigi" that the sets, by Oliver Smith, are a charming souvenir of Paris; the costumes, by Oliver Messel, are very pretty indeed; and the cast, headed by Alfred Drake, Agnes Moorehead, Maria Karnilova, Daniel Massey, and Karin Wolfe, is very skillful and very good-natured, making us feel rewarded even in the midst of our doubts.

—BRENDAN GILL

OFF BROADWAY

A Day at the Beach

"THE FOURSOME," at the Astor Place, is an adaptation into Texan of a British play by E. A. Whitehead. As the program says, "The entire action takes place in the course of a day on a deserted beach outside of Gal-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Of all
the ways to say
I love you,
mink is the warmest.
Scandinavian Mink Association
Life is too short and winter's too long to go without mink.
SAGA MINK
From Scandinavia.

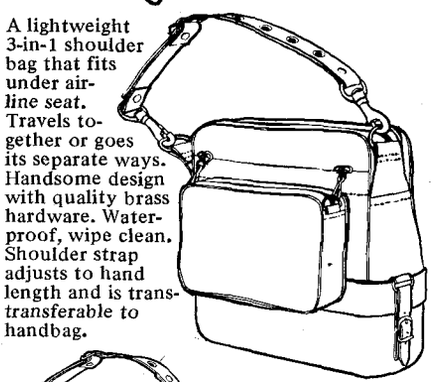
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOTE-ALLY®

THE ULTIMATE IN TRAVEL TOTES FOR MEN AND WOMEN CREATED BY

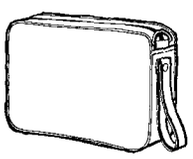
Julia Raymond

A lightweight 3-in-1 shoulder bag that fits under air-line seat. Travels together or goes its separate ways. Handsome design with quality brass hardware. Waterproof, wipe clean. Shoulder strap adjusts to hand length and is trans-transferable to handbag.

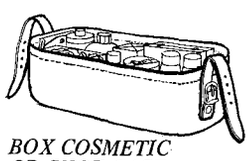


TOTE-ALLY®* TOGETHER

SEPARATE TOTE



HANDBAG OR UTILITY KIT



BOX COSMETIC OR SHOE CASE

HERS: A Tote with outside magazine pocket and zippered inside pocket. Handbag and a Box-Cosmetic Case, fitted with strong elastic to hold various articles. In vinyl coated natural canvas with black, navy blue, rich brown or bone vinyl trim, or solid colors, $75.00

HIS: A Tote, Utility Case for camera or toilet articles and a Shoe-Box (even holds a quart). All-black softie patent vinyl or rich brown leather-looking vinyl, $75.00.

Available at Lord & Taylor, N.Y.;
I Magnin, Calif. & stores;
Sakowitz Bros., Houston, Tex.;
Wm. Hengerer, Buffalo, N.Y.;
Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D.C.
Send coupon to stores or:

Julia Raymond, Circle Luggage Co., Inc.
4041 Ridge Avenue, Phil., Pa. 19129

Please send me a Man's Tote-Ally®at $75 _____ in _____ vinyl.
Woman's Tote-Ally® $75 _____
in natural canvas with _____ trim,
or solid colors. _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State, _____ Zip _____

Enclose check or money order,
Add $1 for shipping.

*Mechanical Pat. No. 3,696.850

veston," and the entire action is sexual. There is no plot. Two dim, lower-class young men bring two dim, lower-class young women to the beach in a pickup truck for the purpose of sex and nothing else. The girls take quite a beating—psychologically, and literally, with a large beach ball—and the climax of the play is a description by one of the boys of a ladies' room that he was once hired to paint, a description that becomes a wounding tirade of disgust. Much of the conversation—non-tirade—is spite and teasing and needling by all of them, and something of the tackiness of their lives does come through. There is no denying that the play, drab and disagreeable as it is, has a certain strength and validity (as did Mr. Whitehead's "Alpha Beta," which ran briefly here last spring), and perhaps one reason it was successful in London is that British theatregoers (and moviegoers) often seem to be enthusiastic voyeurs of any activities of their lower orders. The adaptation, by an uncredited hand, works well enough, but the script does not quite transplant from England to Texas. Sexual antagonism, especially overt in the young, is surely universal, but there is something else here: a distaste for women, amounting to downright queasiness, pervades the play, as it does so much Brit. Lit. That is indigenous and immovable.

The performances by the four young, comparatively inexperienced actors are entirely credible and a credit to them. They are Lindsay Crouse, Timothy Meyers, Matthew Cowles, and Carole Monferdini. And there is good scenery, and especially good lighting, by Elwin Charles Terrel II and Ian Calderon, respectively.

—EDITH OLIVER

•

A state fire inspector said arson was suspected in the 3:30 A.M. blaze, but Sheriff Harold Ramsey, an outspoken critic of White's role in the rock gathering planned for last weekend, refused to comment on reports that it was deliberately set.

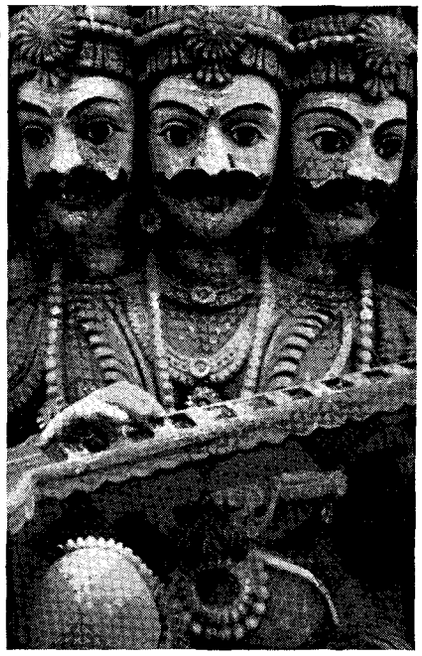
A deputy sheriff said the barn probably was "struck by thunder."—*Nashville (Tenn.) Tennessean.*

That's the kind of deputy to have.

•

Does Seattle suffer from an endemic disease gnawing at her vital organs while the rosy glow of false health lulls her citizens into a sham security?—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

Seattle, like all cities, suffers from rich, beautiful prose.

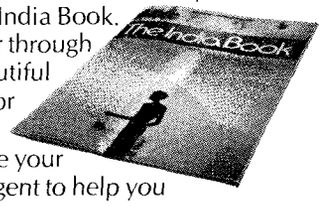


Our free book of tours to India will free you from another ordinary trip to another ordinary place.

The India Book is a gift to you from Air-India. It's filled with extraordinary tours of an extraordinary land.

The tours in The India Book are as different as India is. Whatever the duration of your stay, price range or special interest, there's a special tour for you in The India Book.

You can be there this year. Send for The India Book. Wander through the beautiful full-color photos. Then see your travel agent to help you with your arrangements.



AIR-INDIA
666 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10019
Yes! I'd love a free copy of The India Book. GNY-1126

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State, Zip _____

We work all day to make your night with us a dream.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The wonder you lost somewhere along the way-you can get it back in India.

If you consider yourself well-travelled, if you think you have seen everything once and once more again, and you now look at the world with a weary eye, this is where you must come.

You must come to the India of bustling cities, strutting peacocks, seers, vibrant saris, dotted foreheads, painted elephants, and thriving bazaars.

The India filled with music and dance, festivals held for the sheer joy of celebration, and air-filling jasmine, spices, incense.

The India of mosaicked temples, ivoried palaces and ancient kingdoms, graced by winding canals, lotus-filled pools and stately cypress trees.

You must open your ears to the soft sitars in the night, the gentle vocal chants by day. You must taste paan, tandoori, barfis. You must see the Taj Mahal bathed in moonlight. You must ride an elephant taxi up to the Amber Palace. And you must buy yourself treasures—carved boxes, jewels, hand loomed silks and rugs—and pay a precious little sum.

You must come to India with a curious eye. And an open mind. You must be prepared to see things you have never seen before. Do things you have never done before. And perhaps, learn things about yourself you have never known before.

But there are two things you needn't bring to India. One is a great deal of money. You see India is an inexpensive country. (Moreover, the air fare is now lower than ever before.) The other is a translation book. We Indians do speak the English language. You also find Western comforts in India—air conditioned hotels, dim-lit bars and chauffeur-driven cars, to name but a few.

Come to us on the other side of the world. You will not go through the motions of just another vacation time. You will live the experience of a lifetime.

For more information for your trip to India, either please see your Travel Agent or send in the coupon below.

Government of India Tourist Office, N.Y., 19 E. 49th St.; Chicago, 201 No. Michigan Ave.; San Francisco, 685 Market St. Also Canada.

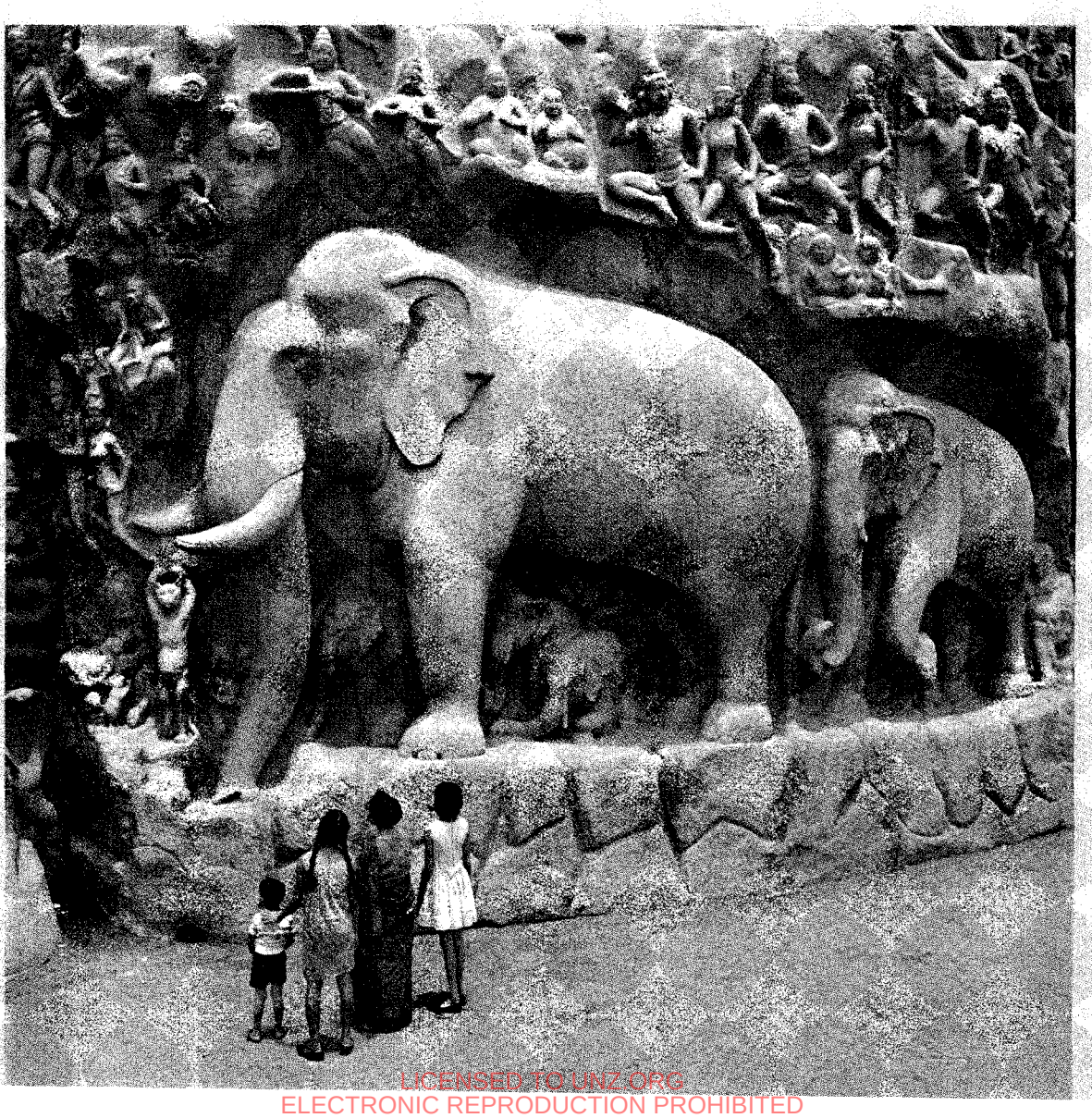
Name_____

Street_____

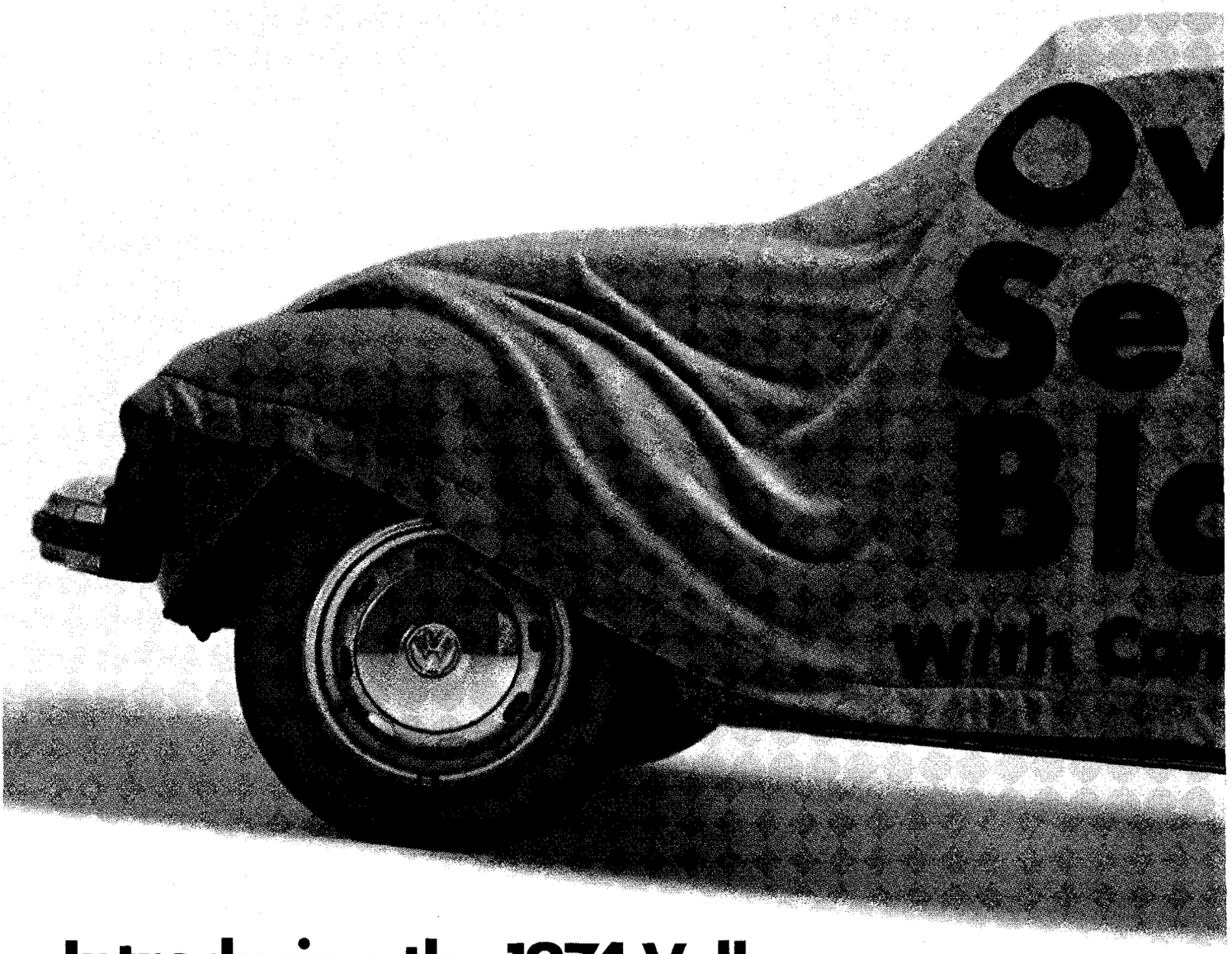
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

My Travel Agent is_____

India.
It's not just another country.
It's another world.



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Introducing the 1974 Volkswagen.

While other car makers are busy taking the wraps off their new model cars, Volkswagen has gone one step further and changed the wraps.

From the minute you drive away in your '74 Volkswagen, you're covered by our Owner's Security Blanket with Computer Analysis.

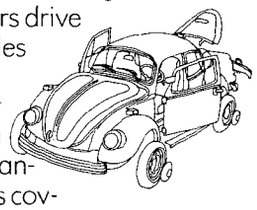
It's not just a warranty. It's a commitment to our owners long after they've signed on the dotted line.

We like to think of it as total transportation because you deserve a car you can count on 365 days a year. And we believe you shouldn't have to keep paying to get what you deserve.

Nobody in the car business has any plan like it. Nobody seems to care enough. Or *do* enough. Except Volkswagen.

If you take a little time to read this, you'll find out how a Volkswagen owner gets the most advanced new car coverage plan in the world free.

Our 12 month/20,000 mile guarantee.



Most car owners drive about 14,000 miles during the first year. So what earthly good is a 12,000 mile guarantee? Volkswagen's coverage is for 20,000 miles—most car companies don't come near that.

This is our guarantee, in plain English:

"If you maintain and service your 1974 Volkswagen as prescribed in the Volkswagen Maintenance Schedule, any factory parts found to be defective in material or workmanship within 12 months or 20,000 miles, whichever comes first (except filters and tires), will be repaired or replaced free of charge by any U.S. or Canadian VW dealer."

We guarantee against more than just defective parts.

Volkswagen's Owner's Security Blanket goes far beyond just guaranteeing against defects. Most car companies won't replace a windshield wiper if it wears out. We will. They won't replace a lightbulb. We will.

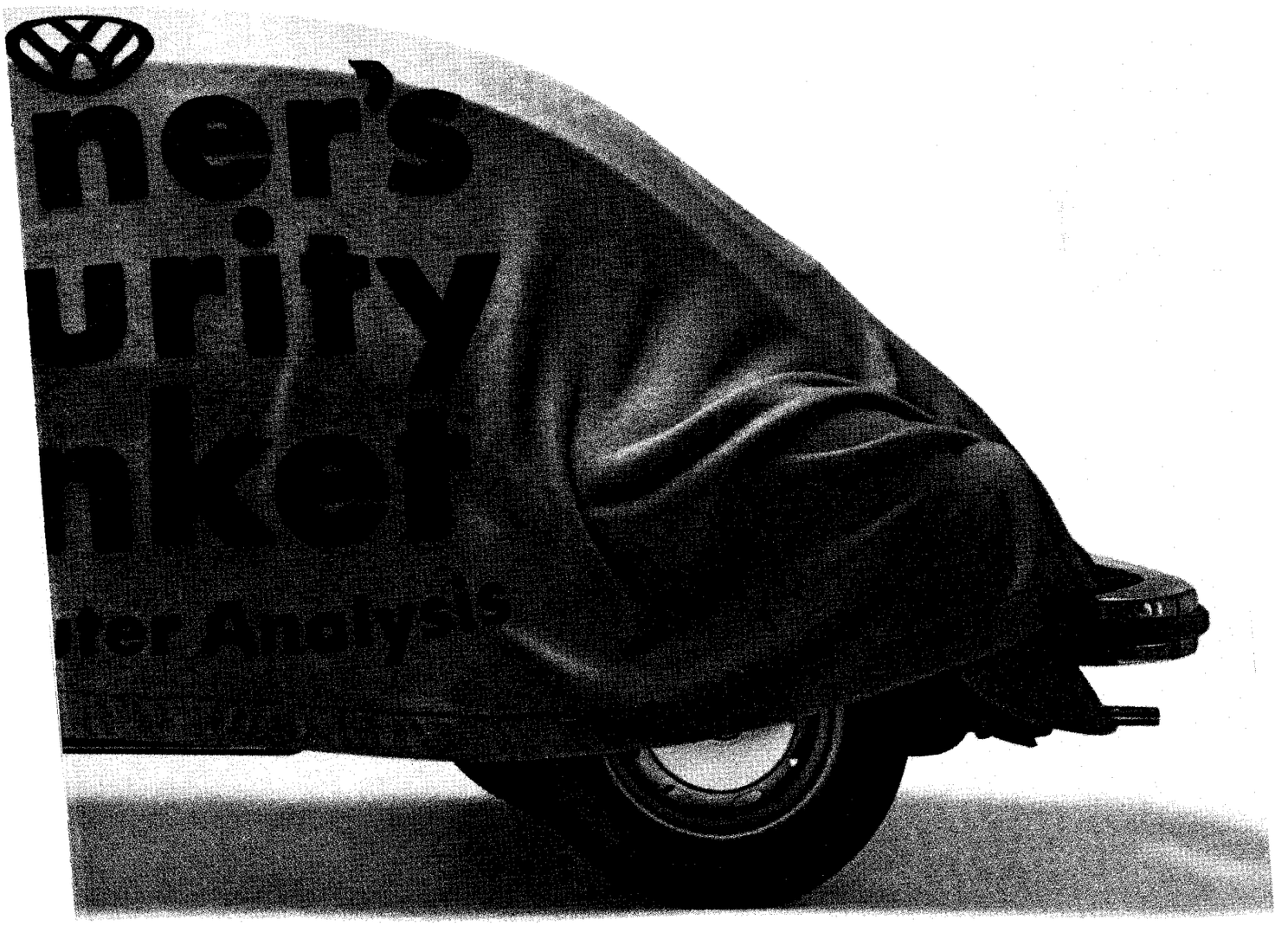
Take things like brake pads and linings. As long as you have them adjusted when your Maintenance Schedule says so, we'll replace them free if they wear out. Same thing goes for clutch linings and batteries.

And spark plugs and points? We change them free at 12,000 miles and we'll honor that no matter how long it takes you to go that distance. This is unheard of in the auto industry.

24 months/24,000 miles.

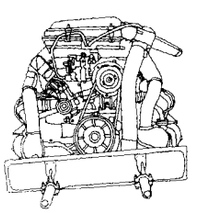
We've gone one step further with the insides of our engine and transmission. We guarantee them for two years

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


ner's
urity
nket
ter Analysis

© VOLKSWAGEN OF AMERICA, INC.

or 24,000 miles, whichever comes first. Of course we don't cover defects caused by lack of maintenance or abuse.



We guarantee our repairs.

When you're running out of warranty, you're still not out of luck. We'll make the repair free and guarantee the parts and workmanship for an additional 6 months or 6,000 miles.

If the repair takes overnight, we'll lend you a car.

Moving right along, we're committed to keep you moving. So if you're a qualified owner and you find that a warranty repair is going to take overnight, we'll lend you a free car by appointment, for as long as the repair takes.

(And we haven't forgotten owners of older VWs. If your car needs a repair and you need a car, we'll rent you one at a nominal price.)

Express care.

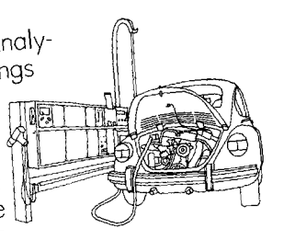
How many times have you heard of waiting two weeks before you can get a headlight fixed? Not at Volkswagen. With Express Care if we can fix something in less than 30 minutes, we'll do it *while you wait*. No appointment needed for these little repairs.

3 free computer check-ups.

No other car maker in the world has anything like Computer Analysis. (They probably will some day in the future.)

Every 1974 Volkswagen can be plugged into a computer and out comes a written analysis of over 50 vital functions. Everything from your engine compression down to your battery voltage.

Computer Analysis can spot things that even a master mechanic might not see. So we can fix these things while you're still covered by our Owner's Security Blanket.



We're in this together.

We made the car. You own the car. So we're in this together. As long as you maintain your new Volkswagen properly we'll do most of the worrying for you. That's what Volkswagen's Owner's Security Blanket is all about – once you're a Volkswagen Owner, we're not going to leave you out in the cold.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Don't just make them feel good,
make them feel important.

Give the only vodka imported from Russia.

STOLICHNAYA Genuine Russian Vodka. Imported by Monsieur Henri Wines Ltd., New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ON AND OFF THE AVENUE

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR THE HOUSE

FASHIONS in interior design come and go more slowly and imperceptibly than those in clothes, since chairs and tables are not as easily and cheaply replaced as dresses and shoes. But every decade or so one becomes aware of changes that have taken place in people's notions of what is desirable in household trappings, and homes that do not reflect these changes tend to look as dated as women do who still wear last month's fashions. One of the most perceptible of recent fashions in home decoration is a leaning toward rusticity of a certain kind—exemplified by butcherblock counters, bentwood chairs, golden-oak tables, earthenware bowls, Mason jars, muted earth colors in upholstery and rugs, and patchwork quilts and other nineteenth-century folk-art forms. This is sometimes called "the natural look" or "the country look," but in fact it is the urban middle-class look of the sixties and seventies, with an atmosphere of its own and an appearance that is a far cry from the cold-comfort farms and sagging general stores it borrows elements from. How pervasive the ersatz-rustic style has become can be adduced from the fact that even interior decorators are jumping on the bandwagon, and abjuring the opulent furniture and elegant bibelots that the term "decorator" has long been associated with. According to a recent article in the *Times*, leading decorators are advising their rich clients to "avoid things that look too costly," to paint their walls white and pave their floors with brick or tile, to eat in the kitchen ("Someone would have to slash my throat to make me do a dining room," one intense decorator declared), and to leave the ironing board out open in the bedroom; and in some quarters "there is even a feeling in favor of the unmade bed." This year's report on Christmas presents for the house will, accordingly, lean heavily on things like presentable sheets, but before commencing our survey we'd like to pause and discuss some presents for the avant-garde among householders—the people who are already bored with the things the rest of us find interesting and likable, and are restlessly scanning the horizon for signs of the "look" of the future. Recently, we fortuitously received what we take to be a presentiment of that very look—to which we'll assign the provisional name of the George Price look—during a visit to an antique shop named Kelter-Malcé, 361 Bleecker Street (near 10th), where a museum-like restoration of a lower-middle-class kitchen of the nineteen-forties has been ensconced on a mezzanine at the rear of the store. In the middle of the restoration stands a table with an imitation-wood enamelled porcelain top, decorated with stencil designs, and ornately jigsawed wooden legs, surrounded by four wooden chairs whose wood-burned and airbrushed surface matches the imitation wood of the tabletop. Nearby stands a small cream-and-green enamel stove on long, dainty legs (it's of a twenties design), and on the walls, covered with a wallpaper that depicts flowerpots in the shapes of deer, swans, and horse heads, and whose dominant color is an apple green rarely seen on walls anymore, hang plaster-of-Paris plaques of fruits and vegetables, and shelves holding cookie jars, teapots, bowls, cannisters, and pitchers of the period. One's first idea—that this is a campy put-on—gives way to another when one learns that the shop's owners, Jolie Kelter and Michael Malcé, actually use the kitchen for preparing lunches and snacks, and, hearing them extol the virtues of the enamel-top table—its solidity and easy-to-clean surface and easy-to-extend leaves—and those of the enamel gas stove, one almost wishes one could own fixtures like these, and, as it happens, one can. This fall, Mr. Malcé acquired the stock of a house-furnishings store in upstate New York that had gone out of business in 1946 and had remained undisturbed—its stock intact—until he discovered it. Kelter-Malcé now has about a dozen of the table-and-chair sets on hand, for which they ask between $110 and $150 per set, and about the same number of stoves, for $150. The many small items available range from $1, for

"Miss Chambers, when we do not know the answer, we look it up. We do not tell people, 'How the hell should I know?'"

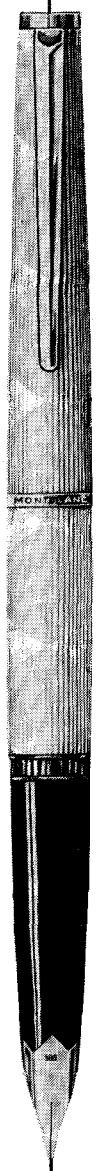
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From

MONT BLANC

The "Masterpiece" group...a new generation of elegant writing pens

$25.50 to $73.00



Pen experts here and abroad have long recognized the MONTBLANC as the finest fountain pen ever designed. Now they have a new "generation" of MONTBLANC pens to admire and extol. You have only to take one of these beautifully proportioned, superbly balanced writing instruments into your hand to know why! The smooth glide of the "Masterpiece" wide-wing nib puts an easier flow, a discernible difference into your writing style.

No less than 13 technical improvements have been made in the basic MONTBLANC design! The result is sheer elegance, both in performance and in proud good looks. See and try a "Masterpiece". High-gloss or matte finish. Rolled gold or rhodium-plated sterling silver barrels and caps. Nibs to suit every hand —from extra-fine to extra-broad, in 14 and 18 karat gold or rhodium-plated gold. Matching pencil and ballpoint for each of nine "Masterpiece" pen styles. Beautifully gift boxed. Write for illustrated full-color brochure: Koh-I-Noor, Inc., 201 North St., Bloomsbury, N.J. 08804.

At fine stores, college stores, stationers and pen shops everywhere, including **Abercrombie & Fitch,** *N.Y.C., Chicago & San Francisco;* **Alfred Dunhill,** *N.Y.C., Beverly Hills, Chicago & San Francisco;* **Bloomingdale's, Goldsmith Bros.,** *N.Y.C.;* **Siegel's Stationery,** *Summit, N.J.;* **Golden Gate Pen Co., Haverhill's, J. D. Browne,** *San Francisco;* **Fahrney's,** *Wash., D.C.;* **Marshall Field, Mc-Lennon's,** *Chicago;* **A. Pomerantz,** *Phila.;* **Bromfield Pen Center,** *Boston;* **The Fountain Pen Shop, The Pen Shop,** *L. A.* **Sam Flax,** *N.Y.C. and Atlanta.*

a tea towel, to $18, for a big cookie jar in the shape of a pig. For the avant-garde living room, Mr. Malcé offers upholstery fabric printed with large ugly flowers on a dark-green or maroon background, at $5 a yard, and for the bathroom he supplies terrible plastic shower curtains with matching window curtains, which come in lurid pastel shades and are printed with swans, water lilies, or fish blowing bubbles; they are $12 a set. The interesting (or sobering) thing about all this stuff is that it is of infinitely better quality than its present-day counterparts, and it isn't made of the weird, glittery synthetic materials that most cheap things are made of today. Its fussy vulgarity has an innocence that has gone out of today's glinty borax, and its honest dowdiness presents a moving and chastening contrast to the fake simplicity of the interiors pictured in decorating magazines and set up in department-store model rooms.

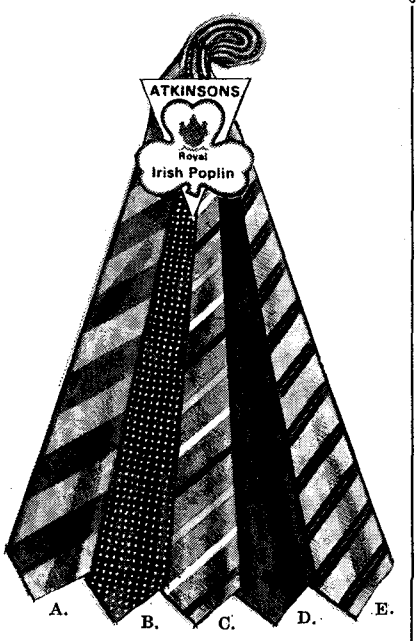
WE turn now to presents for the countrified kitchens and living rooms that the general public—oblivious of what the future holds in store for it—still enthusiastically endorses and that many shops are themselves beginning to resemble. Bonniers, for example, has devoted a large section of its gourmet-and-kitchenware department, on the second floor, to a cozy display of glazed stoneware from England: pitchers, bowls, casseroles, cannisters, and tureens whose plain, stolid dun-colored shapes are decorated, just below the rim, with two wide, partly overlapping bands of two shades of brown. It is one of the ironies of the modern design movement that mold-produced, hand-glazed ware of this sort, which has been around since the nineteenth century, seems more "modern" and is a good deal less costly than the Bauhaus-derived efforts in plastic and metal of contemporary designers. The Bonniers stoneware is priced at $4 for a half-pint pitcher, $5 for a pint pitcher, $5 for a quart pitcher, $3.50 for a quart soufflé dish, $1.75 for individual soufflés, $3.50 for a cannister with a cork stopper, and $4 for the same cannister with "SUGAR," "FLOUR," or the like printed on the side in block letters. Bonniers has also imported from England a line of earthenware mixing bowls that are white on the inside and whose honey or tan outer surface is decorated with an agreeable raised pattern of lozenges within ovals. These bowls have a special feature, from which they derive their name of "grip-stand bowls," and this is a wedge-shaped flat area on one side of the bowl,

TRADITIONAL

CABLE CAR CLOTHIERS

ROBERT KIRK, Ltd.

San Francisco's British Goods Store Since 1946



Classic Irish Poplin Ties

Moderate 3¼" width $10

There is something very special about wearing these great Atkinson's Irish Poplin ties. They have been a world-favourite since 1812. Hand-made & hand-woven from silk & wool. Unwrinkleable. Traditional classic patterns.

A. Stripes: navy/red, red/white, black/white, navy/white

B. Pin-dots: white on navy, white on maroon, red on navy, gold on brown

C. Stripes: navy/green/red, grey/navy, black/brown/yellow, navy/green/black

D. Solids: navy, green, brown, maroon

E. Stripes: navy/grey, navy/olive, navy/gold, maroon/navy

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Mail orders to: Irish Poplin Ties

Cable Car Clothiers, No.150 Post, S.F., Ca 94108

Circle Item	Qty.	Colors	M.O. or Check ☐
Ties A. B.			Cable Car Charge ☐
C. D. E.			Sorry, no COD's

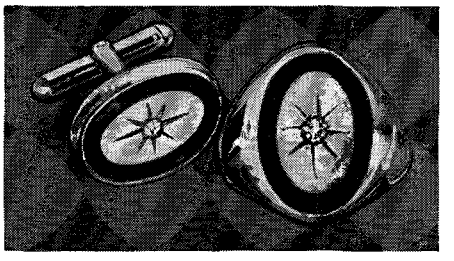
☐ Please send Catalogue (415) 397-4740

Name.....

Address.....

.....Zip.....

Add 1.75 Ship & Hdlg • 5½% Sales Tax in Ca. M11-26



MALE ELEGANCE

Eminently proper man's ring in heavy 14K gold. Inlaid frame of black onyx defines the oval, a brilliant diamond stars in the center. Matching cufflinks available. At your nicest jeweler. 14K

Send for illustrated catalog of other 14K gold jewelry gifts for every occasion, together with name of nearest jeweler. Mail 35¢ to Box 1674, Grand Central Station, New York City 10017.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

near the bottom, that allows it to be set on its side and held in that position while sugar and eggs are being beaten. The bowls come in four sizes, ranging from eight and a half to eleven inches, at from $3.50 to $5. Downstairs at Bonniers, Bauhaus-derived hard-plastic imports from Sweden, Italy, and Germany continue to be in evidence, and a present from this collection might lend a pleasant, old-fashioned note of chilly *Sachlichkeit* to one of today's intransigently warm rural-modern kitchens. Some good-looking plastic scoops from Germany come in gray, yellow, or red, and cost seventy-five cents for a small scoop, $1 for a medium-sized one, and $1.50 for a large one. A small plastic funnel with a little hook to hang it up by is available in the same colors and costs sixty cents. A big eggbeater with aluminum blades and an easily graspable handle of red or orange plastic has a nice action and costs $12. A new French salad dryer consists of a dome-shaped white plastic basket over which a clear plastic dome is superimposed; a crank on top is turned, and the wet lettuce whirling within splashes the sides of the outer dome rather than the bosom of the cook. The price is $12.

In Bloomingdale's spacious new Au Gourmet department, on the sixth floor, in the area formerly occupied by the book shop, clear-crystal cannisters with cork stoppers have the names of staples—sugar, flour, rice, coffee, tea, salt, and dried fruit—etched on their fronts, and are also available without them; in either case the price is $6.50 for a pint cannister and $8.50 for a quart one. Among other items offered in this thin, hand-blown glass is an attractive bell-shaped carafe with a cork stopper, at $14. Green-tinged glass of a rougher and heavier aspect is used in a handsome plate-and-dome combination priced at $12. Bloomingdale's is showing in this department a most satisfying, lustrous set of stainless-steel flatware, made in Sheffield, England, in a traditional Queen Anne pattern. The implements are sold individually: a dinner knife is $6, a dinner fork is $3, a steak knife is $5, a lunch knife is $5, a lunch fork is $3, a teaspoon is $2, a round soupspoon is $3, a demitasse spoon is $1.50, a fish fork is $2.50, a fish knife is $2.50, and a butter knife is $4.15.

At La Cuisinière, 903 Madison Avenue (72nd), a big glazed earthenware teapot of a pleasing rotundity is on view. It is beige on its lower half and a warm brown on the top half, it has a slender curved handle and a slender curved spout, there's a round knob on top of the lid, and it accommodates eight cups; $10.50. La Cuisinière's

The quality in the shoe mirrors the quality in the man.

On the surface this looks like just another quality shoe.

Choice leathers.

Painstaking attention to workmanship.

Style that compliments the care with which you have selected your other items of apparel.

But there's a difference deep within this shoe that will give you a distinct advantage . . . comfort.

To fight fatigue this shoe is designed to follow your foot in action.

It can bend, flex and twist because there's no wood or metal arch to lock your foot into a rigid position.

We can't build Allen-Edmonds shoes quickly. But then, we aren't making shoes for just any man.

Experience the extraordinary comfort advantage of Allen-Edmonds.

Visit your nearest Allen-Edmonds dealer, or write for brochure.

Saratoga
Black or
Mahogany
Custom Calf $52.

ALLEN EDMONDS
Belgium, Wisconsin 53004

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Unique leather makes it different... skilled hands make it better!

Norm Thompson's new Colombian Duffle...

When you think of a duffle bag some of the first things that come to mind are: lightweight, packs easy, holds an incredible amount of gear, and is darn tough. We've combined these great features with a special leather and meticulous hand-crafting to give you a more versatile, well-built piece of luggage.

"High Country Leather"

The beautiful leather used for our new duffle gets its name from the lush, tropical highlands of Colombia. There, special breeds of cattle yield a rugged, weather-beaten rawhide that's extremely durable yet flexible. Using a secret process, family tanners transform the hides into a rich, yellow leather that's smooth and very, very supple.

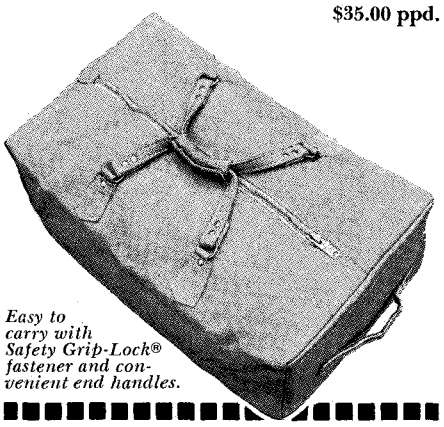
Made from start to finish by one worker.

Individual craftsmen cut, sew, and finish each bag by hand. The result of their years of leather-crafting experience is a distinctive duffle you'll use often for many years to come.

Extra features. Brass zipper, nylon stitching, lacquered copper hardware, rubber bottom stands, and four handles.

Dimensions: 21½" long x 8½" high x 12" wide. Color: Rich, yellow-tan.

$35.00 ppd.



Easy to carry with Safety Grip-Lock® fastener and convenient end handles.

Norm Thompson Dept. N-26
1805 N.W. Thurman
Portland, Or. 97209

Telephone orders any time (503) 221-0380

Send _____ Colombian Duffle Bag(s) @ $35 ea.

☐ Check enclosed. Charge to my:
☐ BankAmericard. ☐ Mastercharge.

(Please include all raised letters and numbers.)

Card #_____

Signature X_____

☐Send FREE 80 page color catalog. Fine sports clothes, sporting equipment, and unique items for your home.

Escape from the ordinary

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

bulbous brown bean pot has a single handle, stands seven inches high, and is five and a quarter inches across at the top; $10. Round muddy-yellow baking dishes with low, fluted sides that splay out slightly are $4 when they're nine inches in diameter, $3 when they're seven inches, and $2 when they're five inches. These baking dishes are also available in oval versions. La Cuisinière's shallow open baking dish of white porcelain decorated with lovely old-fashioned blue flowers may seem too elegant for today's simple life style—until you realize that under its cover of macaroni and cheese the elegant pattern won't show. The dish has small fluted handles, and is $10.50 in a ten-inch round version and $20 in a twelve-inch-long oval. La Cuisinière's new white porcelain dessert plates are decorated with decals of fruits and leaves that resemble old botanical prints; each plate displays a different fruit, and a set of six plates is $16.50. A round natural-ash cheese board with a glass dome that fits into a groove in the board is spacious enough—as most domed cheese boards aren't—for the variety of cheeses people like to serve. The board is eleven and a half inches in diameter (the dome is about an inch smaller), and the price is $17.95.

In Altman's inviting Buffet Shop, on the fifth floor, they are featuring fluted soufflé dishes from France made not of the usual white porcelain but of green-tinged heat-resistant glass; a quart soufflé is $5, and a two-quart soufflé is $6. Oval baking dishes with smooth sides made of this glass are $6.50 and $10, for a one-quart and a two-quart dish, respectively. Altman's commercial tin biscuit box from Italy—decorated with the fancy designs in yellow, blue, green, red, and gold that one sees on Italian olive-oil cans—has a gay and attractive appearance and a glass window on one side, and costs $12.

A new shop named the Come On In Shop, at 311 Columbus Avenue (75th), offers a comprehensive line of glazed stoneware that is made at a pottery in Ohio and is agreeably low-priced. The pieces are brown inside and buff-colored outside, with bands of brown and mustard glaze at the rim. Round mixing bowls range from $1.98, for a quart bowl, to $6.50, for an enormous one that holds eight quarts; crocks are $4; a big bean pot is $4.25; a one-quart covered casserole is $4.50; a one-quart soufflé dish is $2.50; a tall pitcher is $3.75. A clear-plastic two-pint measuring pitcher sold here has a purplish cast and spells out, in orange type, pints, grams, and ounces; the lower end of its handle stops short of rejoining the body of the pitcher; and its price is $2.15. A round shallow basket, fourteen and a half inches in diameter, whose simple geometric design, involving beige and red diamonds, looks like American Indian basketwork, actually comes from the People's Republic of China; it costs $4. Pale wooden cookie molds of a Scandinavian aspect also come from China. They are little open boxes with handles, whose bottoms are carved with various stylized folk patterns; $1.55 each. Come On In's pale wooden butter molds, from France, are hinged at the sides, so that the glorified butter within can be removed with its fluted sides intact and its animal- or flower-impressed top undisturbed; a mold for half a pound of butter is $13.25, and a mold for a pound is $15.75.

At the Pottery Barn, 231 Tenth Avenue (24th), we admired a new Bennington Pottery pattern called Agate, with a blue-and-white mottled surface resembling that of the early-nineteenth-century Bennington ware, which is now fetching high prices in antique shops. The effect was, and presumably still is, achieved by dipping a cloth in glaze and dabbing at the surface of the pottery. Agate dinner plates and salad plates shaped like old-fashioned shallow pie dishes are $3.70 and $3, respectively; the other pieces of the service reflect an attempt at modernization which is a bit strained. A round white porcelain fruit bowl from Switzerland, ten inches in diameter, has a mildly ridged rim and a pleasant look of substance; $10.75. A deep white porcelain colander, eight inches in diameter, from France, is shaped like a *Gugelhupf* mold and has a thick columnar handle with a hole in it for hanging; $12.

A barbecue pan from France with an extremely long handle—thirty-three and a quarter inches, to be exact—can be examined, and possibly lifted, at Paprikás Weiss, 1546 Second Avenue (81st). This is the sort of pan that was once used in open-hearth cooking, and it is made of a heavy blackened steel that has a look of rude antiquity; the pan is twelve and three-quarters inches in diameter and costs $15.95. An object at Paprikás Weiss that resembles a tomahawk is a combination meat tenderizer and cleaver; the blades are stainless steel, the handle is wood, and the price is $7.95. A more delicate present from Paprikás Weiss could be selected from among the dried flowers and herb teas that the shop keeps in big bins and sells for $1.50 a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

quarter pound. Spearmint, camomile, and walnut leaf are some of the teas offered, and lavender, patchouli, and roses are the dried flowers.

A "cottage steamer," we learned at Bazaar de la Cuisine, 1003 Second Avenue (53rd), is a compact aluminum double boiler, the bottom of whose top pot is pierced with small round holes, which permit the steaming to take place. Each pot (measuring about eight inches across) has two handles, there is a domed lid, and the price is $7.95. Traditional English pudding basins—high-sided off-white glazed earthenware bowls with rims like those on flowerpots—are on hand here; $1.50 buys a basin five and a half inches across, $2.95 a basin eight and a quarter inches across, and $3.95 a basin nine and a quarter inches across. An outsize glazed earthenware mug, which the Bazaar calls "a handy kitchen bowl," lends itself to such kitchen operations as, say, stirring up a couple of eggs for scrambling, or blending flour and Madeira for thickening a sauce; it is $3.25. An enamelled steel colander, ten inches in diameter, with two handles and a round base, comes only in blameless white (colored enamel has lately come under suspicion of being poisonous), but it has a line of red, black, or yellow at the rim; $7.95. A big, bulbous soup tureen of dun-colored glazed earthenware with two handles is decorated with the characteristic two-tone brown bands at the rim, and is priced at $19.95. A bowl of the same earthenware, ten inches in diameter, costs $7.95.

At Bazar Français, 666 Sixth Avenue (21st), one can buy—as one can't anywhere else in town, as far as we're aware—an old-fashioned horsehair sieve set within a deep, round steamed-wood frame like the cylinders that constitute the sides of Shaker boxes. Smooth but not blenderized purées can be achieved with these handsome relics, which, however, cost almost as much as electric blenders do: $22.75 for a sieve eight inches in diameter, and $24.75 for a ten-inch one. An immense and immensely handsome bread bowl of native brown-and-beige glazed stoneware has low sides and costs $9.50 at the Bazar; it's fifteen inches in diameter.

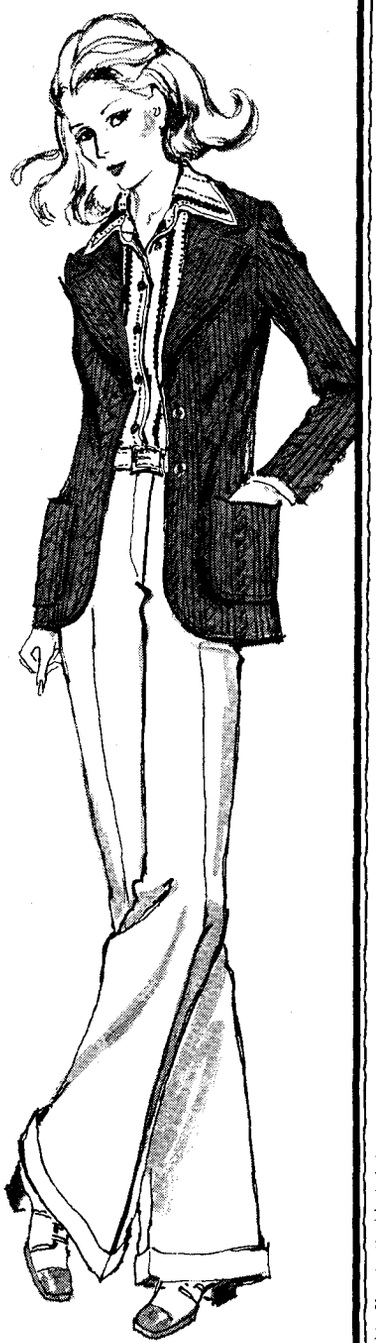
At the Bridge Kitchenware Corporation, 212 East 52nd Street, we were shown a rack of what the owner conceives to be "the finest knives without a doubt in the world"—a conception we were not disposed to argue with after taking home a tomato knife from the collection and finding that cutting tomatoes and oranges and apples can feel

DONMOOR INC. 34 WEST 33RD STREET, NEW YORK 10001

DONMOOR KNIT SHIRTS, WOVEN SHIRTS, PANTS, SWEATERS, SWIMWEAR—BOYHOOD COORDINATES.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

James Kenrob



Cruise-time Knitmates fashioned in red and white Trevira polyester, sizes 6 to 18, priced from about $28 to about $58

Featured at:

Hahne's
Woodward & Lothrop
Halle's
Jacobson's, Michigan
Woolf Bros.
Bullock's Wilshire

and other fine stores everywhere.
Prices slightly higher in the West.

A division of Dalton

like cutting butter. What is special about these knives, which come from Solingen, Germany, is that they are made of an alloy of high-carbon and stainless steel, and thus enjoy the benefits of both the *rostfrei* property of stainless and the keen sharpness that the softer metal can be brought to. The knives, moreover, have handles of hard black paka wood, which is dishwasher-resistant—though Mr. Bridge adheres to the view that a dishwasher is no place for a good knife. A chef's knife eight inches long is $15, a chef's knife six inches long is $12.50, a paring knife is $6, the tomato knife is $6.50, a boning knife is $7.50, and a ten-inch carving and slicing knife is $15. An extremely heavy implement, made of solid stainless steel, that looks like a spatula except for being roof-shaped on the top side is a $35 veal pounder. A device called the Mandoline, for cutting French fries, coleslaw, and the like, is equipped with three different cutting blades and has four adjustments for thinness; it is a long, flat metal board with forbidding-looking knobs and ventricles, but apparently it is easy to use once you get the hang of it. The price is $32.95.

At Macy's, we were pleased to find the standard tin measuring cups, with ears and with clear markings on the outside, that used to be available in every dime store and hardware store but have since been "improved" on and replaced almost everywhere by nests of plastic measures that are functionally as well as aesthetically inferior. The cup at Macy's costs forty-nine cents in the one-cup size and fifty-nine cents in the two-cup size.

IN keeping with the new anti-luxury sentiment, the people who used to lavish expensive works of art on their friends will undoubtedly want to restrict their largesse this year—if not to tin measuring cups, at least to works of art that don't cost so much. A gallery named Multiples, 927 Madison Avenue (73rd), supplies such works, most of them by contemporary avant-garde artists. The gallery's stable includes Andy Warhol, Robert Indiana, James Rosenquist, Roy Lichtenstein, Edward Ruscha, Robert Rauschenberg, Tom Wesselmann, Joseph Beuys, Richard Hamilton, Helen Frankenthaler, Marisol, and Richard Lindner, and the prints, objects, and hangings offered—usually in signed limited editions of a hundred—average around $400. Warhol's well-known "Mao Tse-tung" silk-screen series is priced at $600 per print, and the whole portfolio of ten prints may be acquired for $5,500. The ten

Chime in

The tone is richly imperious from our heavy cast brass replica of an early Indian temple bell. The ideal way to ring in the holiday season. 9½" high, $15. Gift Shop. 14 East 50th Street, New York, and all stores.

Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

Country Inns and Back Roads

3.50 By The Berkshire Traveller

Deep winter at a country inn! Fragrant pine boughs, twinkling lights, robust good times, hearty food, snug beds, crackling fireplaces. Visits 116 inns including New England, New Mexico, Arizona, California. At bookstores, or order directly. A noteworthy gift.

Berkshire Traveller Press

Box 678, STOCKBRIDGE, MA. 01262

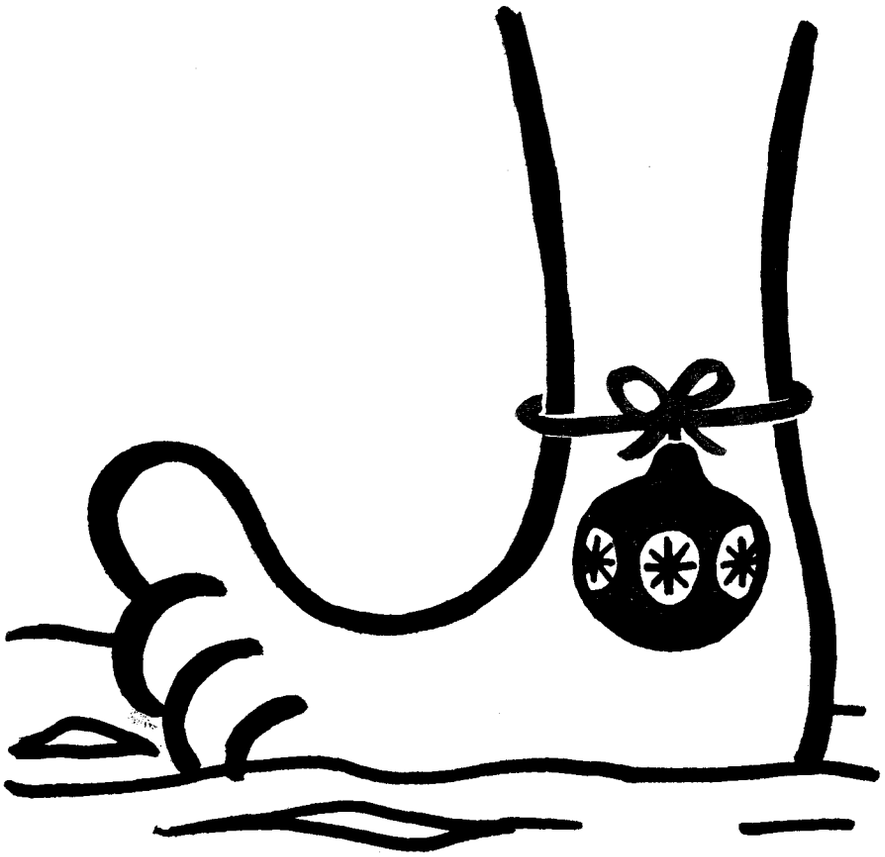
She Shells . . . six rare Pacific specimens slip on a delicate 18" goldtone neck chain. Change your mood, change your shell. $15.
add $1 postage; send check, BA or MC

catalog $1; free with order.

THE PATIO
550 Powell
Dept. NY263
San Francisco
California 94108

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

prints show the same picture of Mao but are differently colored: for example, one has a blue face, green lips, a green coat, and a turquoise background, while another has a green face, pink lips, pink coat, and a blue background. "The Critic Laughs," by Richard Hamilton, is an assisted ready-made that appeared in the retrospective of this British Pop Conceptualist held recently at the Guggenheim Museum, and it is for sale there as well as at Multiples. It is a Braun electric toothbrush (with the brand name changed to Hamilton) on whose apex a huge set of false teeth is poised. When a photograph of "The Critic Laughs" was first shown at the Documenta Exhibition of 1968, in Kassel, Germany, the false teeth were made of pink sugar, but, as Hamilton confides in the catalogue of the Guggenheim show, "sugar teeth are a little unhygienic for the permanent needs of art," so the original model was discontinued and "Hans Sohm of Stuttgart, the great archivist of Fluxus and Happenings documentation (also a dentist), made an excellent model of the sugar teeth in dental plastic. . . ." The construction comes boxed, and is accompanied by an instruction booklet written by Hamilton; it is in an edition of sixty, and the price is $1,350. A baggy, ill-made suit of gray felt by the German Conceptualist and political activist Joseph Beuys is $1,500, and a set of brooms by the same artist is $3,500. A less expensive Beuys is a copy of a German gourmet magazine named *Essen & Trinken* to which a transparent plastic cover has been added on which the words "*Geistig Verhungern*" ("Mentally Starving") are printed so as to appear directly below "*Essen & Trinken*." The crowning touch of this work, which costs $275, is a tablespoonful of margarine that is placed in the center fold of the magazine and, when the magazine is closed, is weighted down so as to permeate all the pages. We inspected a copy of *Essen & Trinken* that had already been anointed, and were surprised by how slight the effect of the margarine was: only some faint stains on the pages and a slightly rancid smell. The well-tailored young president of Multiples, David Rawle, who was showing us the work, shook his head sadly and said that he would try to improve it by using more margarine. Another Beuys we liked is called "Demokratie Ist Lustig" ("Democracy Is Funny"), which is a large print based on a newspaper photograph showing an entirely unrepentant, just arrested (for his part in a student demonstration) Beuys, surrounded by German policemen and laughing



Instead of sloshing through the slush in your galoshes this Christmas, dig your feet into Florida's soft warm sand.

Write for your free Florida VACATION-MASTER Information Package! Florida Department of Commerce, Collins Building, Tallahassee, Florida 32304

FLORIDA
THE STATE OF EXCITEMENT

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

merrily. The price of this appealing picture, made in an edition of eighty, is $260, framed.

There are admirers of Pop and Conceptual art for whom even Multiples will smack too much of capitalism and the art establishment, and to their well-wishers we propose a trip down to China Books & Periodicals, 125 Fifth Avenue (19th), where posters of Mao Tse-tung may be had in their pristine state and for the old pre-Warhol prices of fifty cents or $1 each, depending on their size. A set of five fifteen-by-twenty-one-inch posters, of Stalin, Lenin, Marx, Engels, and Mao, costs $2. These posters are tastefully colored and well printed. Also on view are some portraits of Stalin, Lenin, and the others machine-woven into silk fabric. These black-and-white works of Tri-X graininess are reminiscent in their surface quality of the tapestry portrait of Mao hand-woven by Helena Hernmarck which is in the Design Collection of the Museum of Modern Art, and yet they are only $2.50 each. There is an interesting tinted print on silk—also $2.50—which shows a historic meeting between Stalin and Lenin on a desolate northern shore. Stalin and Lenin are shaking hands in the middle of the print while a boatman crouches in his boat in the foreground, and a straw hut is seen in the distance. Other paper posters available for fifty cents include "Mao with Cadres at Yenan," "Chairman Mao and Armed Peasants," and "Resolutely Support the Anti-Imperialist Struggles of the People of Asia, Africa, and Latin America." (During our visit to China Books, a little old lady came in and bought ten copies of "Resolutely Support.") China Books, we must warn readers, is not the interesting place it used to be in its old seedy eighth-floor premises, where one felt, as one got out of the creaking, uninspected elevator, that one had entered the world of Nechayev and Bakunin. Its spacious and well-lighted new store—for all the Little Red Books and piles of anti-imperialist leaflets—looks about as subversive as Barnes & Noble, and the customers seem to be mostly graduate students rather than C.I.A. agents.

IN speaking of reproductions, one might usefully distinguish between replicas of unique works of art or cabinetmaking, such as the "Venus de Milo" or a chair by Duncan Phyfe, and copies of objects that were themselves made in quantity by anonymous craftsmen of their time, such as glasses, bowls, plates, and silverware. The problem with the first kind of reproduction—that it lacks the presence of the maker's hand, for which the original is cherished—does not attach to the second, and thus more justifiable, kind. And when—as in the case of the replicas of Early American glass and silver in the Metropolitan Museum Gift Shop—the original techniques are used in the manufacture of the new objects, it might be more accurate to use the term "revival" rather than "reproduction" to describe the process. One of the Museum's most successful ventures in this field has been the three-mold cut glass it recently introduced, which is made—as it was a hundred and fifty years ago—by a method that combines handwork with a sort of factory production. The Museum's literature explains, "The pattern of quilted diamonds and sunbursts was cut by hand in the interior of a cylindrical hinged iron mold. The glassblower affixed a glob of molten glass to his blowpipe and inserted it into the mold. Blowing with a controlled breath, he expanded the bubble of glass within the mold where it was formed into the desired shape and impressed with the pre-cut design of diamonds and sunbursts. The mold was then opened (traces of the hinge lines can be seen). The rims were shaped and the pieces finished by hand. The pontil mark where the glassblower's rod was snapped off appears on the underside of both the originals and the Museum's facsimile copies. The monogram of the Museum has been added to the bases in order to avoid confusion with the originals." A set of four tumblers of surprising lightness, in the above-mentioned quilted-diamonds-and-sunburst pattern, is $12.95; the glasses are three and an eighth inches high. An elegant matching decanter, ten and a half inches high, with a stopper in the shape of an acorn, is $15. A set of cordial glasses in this pattern is a good deal more costly ($35 for four), because of the handwork demanded by their turned stems and bases. According to the Museum, "thirteen skilled craftsmen, working as a team," are required to make one of these cordial glasses—a statement that conjures up a rather comical image of this crowd of burly men bumping and jostling each other as they hover over a little glass. A handsome vase called a Flip, decorated with quilted diamonds between bands of vertical ribbing, is six inches high and four and a half inches across, and costs $8.50 in clear crystal and $20 in amber, indigo-blue,

Eurotex Berberwool

is available at these fine stores:

PURE WOOL

Atlanta
Rich's
W. & J. Sloane
Baltimore
Hochschild/Kohn
Boston
Bloomingdale's
Chicago
Pedian Rug Co.
Cincinnati
Shillito's
The H. & S. Pogue Co.
Cleveland
Higbee's
Dallas
Carpet Engineering
Detroit
The J. L. Hudson Co.
Hartford
G. Fox & Company
Houston
W. & J. Sloane
Kansas City
R. D. Mann
Los Angeles
Bullock's
Minneapolis/St. Paul
Dayton's
New York
Bloomingdale's
Philadelphia
Bloomingdale's
Rittenhouse Carpets
Pittsburgh
Joseph Horne Co.
San Francisco
W. & J. Sloane
St. Louis
Marc Interiors
Washington, D.C.
W. & J. Sloane

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The look is a natural in Eurotex Berberwool

Fall '73 heralds the return of the natural in decorating—and in carpeting, nothing does it like the Woolmark-labeled Berberwool Collection by Eurotex. Inspired by the North African homespun wools, these carpetings, wallcoverings, upholstery fabrics and draperies provide a contact with nature.

Thanks to wool, this is truly ecological carpeting, innocent of dyes and bleaches, free of chemicals, soaked in sunlight. Yet the weave, for all its ruggedness, has the incomparable luxury of pure wool.

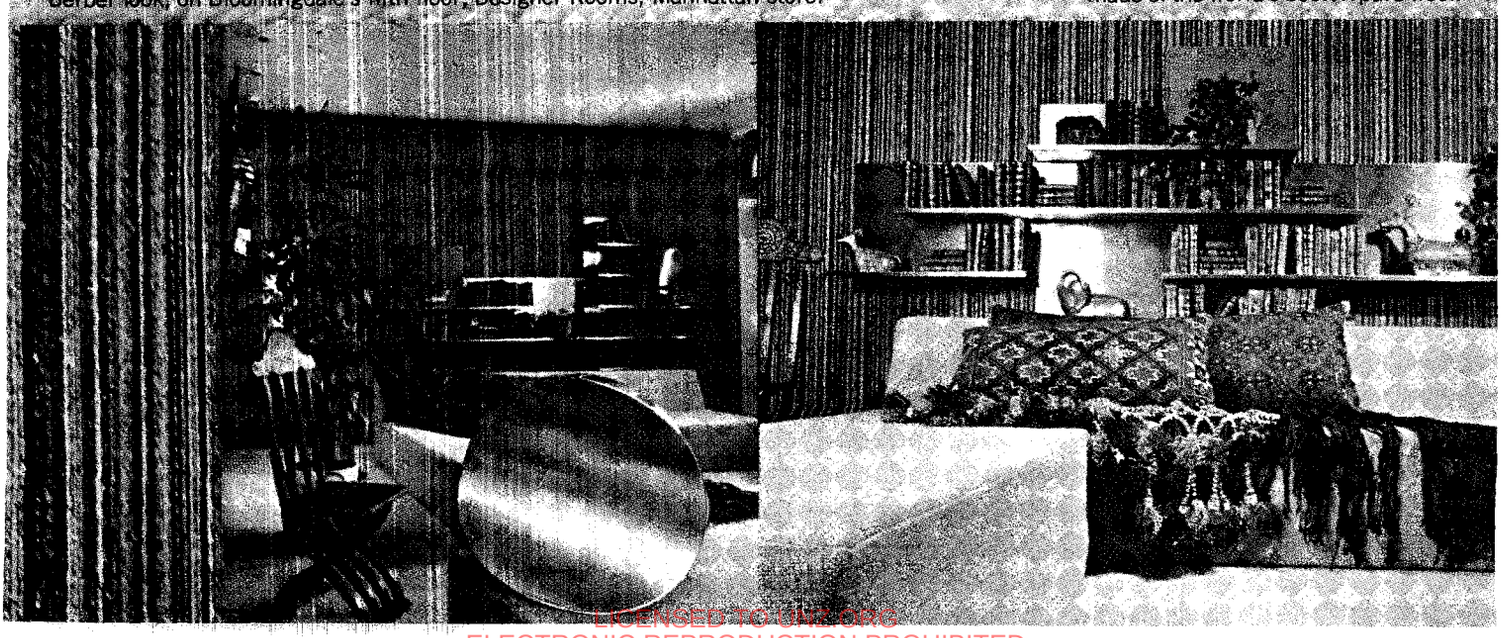
See Eurotex Berberwool at Bloomingdale's, as shown here, or at stores listed on the adjacent page, or ask your interior designer to contact Eurotex, 1712 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., (215) KI 6-5700.

EUROTEX

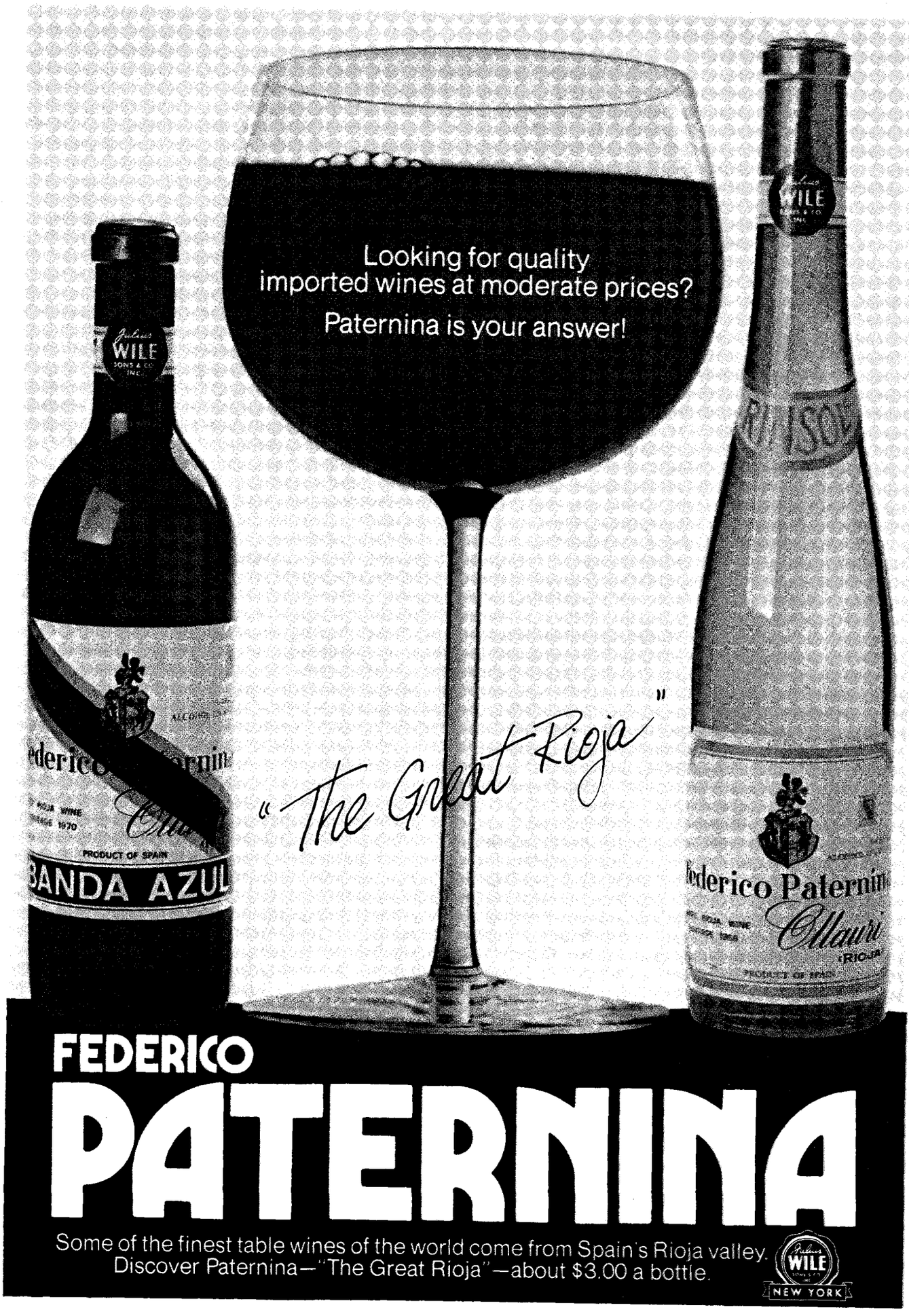
PURE WOOL

The Woolmark is your assurance of a *quality-tested* product made of the world's best . . . pure wool.

Modern furniture by Thayer Coggin, upholstered in 100% wool, also with the Berber look, on Bloomingdale's fifth floor, Designer Rooms, Manhattan store.



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

or canary-yellow glass. The term "flip" refers to a rum drink that used to be served in vessels of this size (the vase is actually an oversized tumbler), and a recipe for the drink comes with each purchase. A hand-blown copy of a late-eighteenth-century Dutch Flip is clear, smooth crystal etched with a stylized flower design reminiscent of Pennsylvania Dutch patterns. This Flip has a clean, pure appearance, is six inches in diameter, and stands eight and a half inches high; $37.50. A low glass bowl, ten and a half inches in diameter, was originally made at the Sandwich glassworks on Cape Cod around 1835, in a pattern that the Museum thinks may have been inspired by the appearance of Halley's comet that year; it is $15 in clear crystal and $18.50 in a canary-yellow version. There is a small supply of compotes in this pattern (the same bowl set on a foot) at $28.50 each, in clear glass only. A reproduction of an early white Meissen vase, of a chaste, regal aspect, has an elegant low-relief pattern of stylized vegetation and a mask surrounded by acanthus leaves; it is five and a quarter inches high and costs $15. Last year's wonderful "Beasts of Earth and Air" appointment calendar has been made into a hard-cover, spiral-bound, index-tabbed seven-by-nine-inch address book, which contains forty color plates and fourteen black-and-white illustrations. The cover picture of a sleek beige cat who wears a colorful Japanese silk sash around his neck and is peering around the corner of a screen at a doomed beetle will be a pleasing sight on the telephone tables of the address book's recipients; the price is $5.95.

THE Shaker Workshops of Concord, Massachusetts, whose excellent disassembled reproduction furniture has previously been discussed here, offer a number of small finished items that one can order by writing to the firm at the Wright Tavern, 2 Lexington Road, Concord, Massachusetts, 01742; they are guaranteed to arrive in time for Christmas, provided the order is placed by the first week of December. (Not among these, unfortunately, are the Workshops' lovely oval Shaker boxes, the demand for which is greater than can be met by the craftsman who makes them by hand. They will be available again after Christmas.) The Workshops' fruit trays and berry boxes, based on originals found at Sabbathday Lake, Maine, and at Hancock, Massachusetts, have slightly splayed sides and an appearance of blunt but by no means crude utility. They are made of pine stained light

What has Sheraton done for you lately?

Sheraton has two magnificent hotels in Portugal

Lisbon-Sheraton Hotel Stay right in the heart of cosmopolitan Lisbon. Only 15 minutes from the international airport. And near all the historical sights.
Sun by the year-round pool. Relax in the health club and sauna. And enjoy a great evening in the rooftop restaurant, lounge and outdoor terrace with its fantastic views of the city.

Madeira-Sheraton Hotel Come to the colorful island of Madeira. And the magnificent Madeira-Sheraton Hotel, overlooking the Bay of Funchal. 85 minutes by air from Lisbon. And near the center of town and the casino.
Work on your tan by the ocean-level fresh water pool or the terrace-level salt water pool. Play some tennis and mini golf. And enjoy panoramic views from the cliff-edge night club.

For reservations call
800-325-3535.
Or have your travel agent call.

Sheraton Hotels in Portugal
SHERATON HOTELS AND MOTOR INNS. A WORLDWIDE SERVICE OF ITT

Memorable vacations in Portugal start aboard TAP
THE INTERCONTINENTAL AIRLINE OF PORTUGAL

In many itineraries the fare to Madeira costs no more than the transatlantic fare to Lisbon.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Royal Copenhagen's Christmas Plate has a history

It began in 1908 with the first Christmas Plate. And ever since, for every Christmas a new plate has been issued. Here you have a list of them all.
We don't sell antiques, so we can only offer you our 1973-plate. It's named "Going home for Christmas" and features the last steam engine on the Danish Railways. That is history in the making.

$22.00.

1908. Madonna and Child
1909. Danish landscape
1910. The Magi
1911. Danish landscape
1912. Elderly couple by the Christmas tree
1913. Spire of the Frederik Church
1914. Sparrows in tree
1915. Danish landscape
1916. The Shepherds in the field
1917. The Tower of Our Saviour's Church
1918. The Shepherds
1919. In the Park
1920. Mary with the Child Jesus
1921. Market-place
1922. Three singing angels
1923. Danish landscape
1924. The Christmas star over the sea
1925. Street scene from Christianshavn
1926. View of Christianshavns canal
1927. The ship's boy at the tiller Christmas night
1928. The Vicar-family on the way to Church
1929. The Grundtvig Church, Copenhagen
1930. Fishing-boats
1931. Mother and Child
1932. Frederiksberg Gardens with statue of Frederik VI
1933. The Ferry and the Great Belt
1934. The Hermitage Castle
1935. Fishing-boat off Kronborg Castle
1936. Roskilde Cathedral
1937. Christmas scene in Copenhagen
1938. The Round Church in Østerlars
1939. Expeditionary ship in the pack-ice of Greenland
1940. The Good Shepherd
1941. Danish Village Church
1942. Bell-tower of old Church in Jutland
1943. The Flight of the Holy Family to Egypt
1944. Typical Danish Winter Scene
1945. A peaceful motif
1946. Village Church
1947. The Good Shepherd
1948. Nødebo Church
1949. Our Lady's Cathedral, Copenhagen
1950. Boeslunde Church
1951. Christmas Angel
1952. Christmas in the Forest
1953. Frederiksborg Castle
1954. Amalienborg Palace, Copenhagen
1955. Fanø Girl
1956. Rosenborg Castle
1957. The Good Shepherd
1958. Sunshine over Greenland
1959. Christmas Night
1960. The Stag
1961. The Training Ship Danmark
1962. The Little Mermaid at Wintertime
1963. Højsager Mill
1964. Fetching the Christmas tree
1965. Little Skaters
1966. Blackbird and Church
1967. The Royal Oak
1968. The Last Umiak
1969. The Old Farmyard
1970. The Christmas Rose and Cat
1971. Hare in Winter
1972. In the Desert

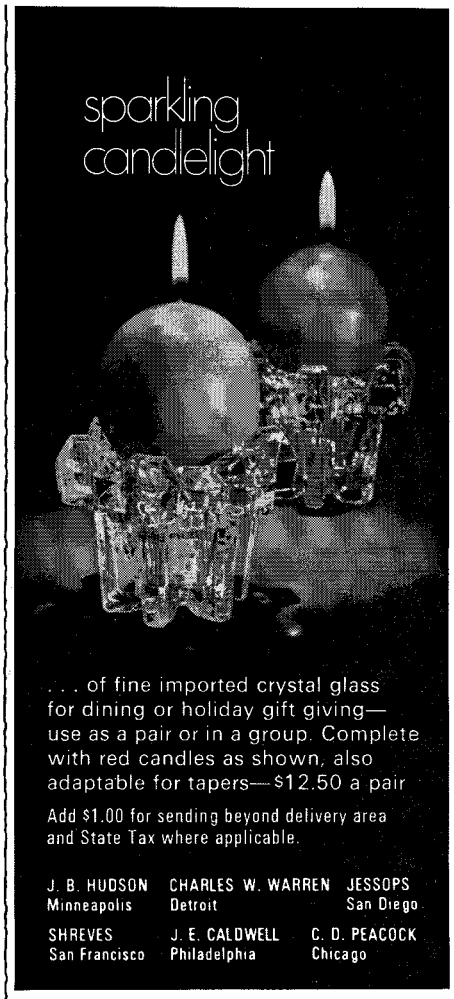
Available at fine stores everywhere and from our shop:

ROYAL COPENHAGEN PORCELAIN
573 Madison Avenue, New York 10022

brown, and are $6 for a fruit tray fifteen and seven-eighths inches long, eight and three-quarters wide, and two deep; $7.50 for a tray eighteen inches long, eleven wide, and two deep; $4 for a berry box four and a quarter inches square and five deep; and $4.50 for a berry box seven and a quarter inches square and two and a half deep. The Shakers used these trays and boxes for storing fruits and berries in their canning rooms (thus the little ventilating holes that appear in the sides of the berry boxes), and people who find them under the tree this Christmas can use them as letter trays, crackers-and-cheese servers, pencil boxes, napkin holders, and so on. Another agreeable present might be a small hanging cupboard of stained pine, sixteen and a half inches high, eleven wide, and five deep, which has one shelf, a simple peg latch for the door, and a curved appendage on top with a hole in the middle by which the piece is hung. The price is $28. For information about other finished items and the company's line of kits, send fifty cents to the above address for a catalogue.

A device for supporting hanging plants which is of Shakerlike ingenuity and felicity of form is for sale at Bonsai Plants East, 348 East 66th Street. It is handwrought from a gilded steel rod, and is simply a loop that encircles a six-inch flowerpot just below its rim and is suspended by a sort of wishbone, of the same material, with a hook on top. There are four prongs set at intervals around the loop, from which ancillary hangers—identical to the one just described except that they lack prongs—can be hung, the way kitchen pots are suspended from those ceiling-hung French racks. There is also an adjustable little construction in ticktacktoe form which can be placed on top of the loop so that pots smaller than the six-inch variety will fit. The price of the major device is $5.98, the ancillary hangers are $4.98, and the little adjusters are fifty cents.

AT James Robinson, 12 East 57th Street, a fifty-three-piece set of china is on view that one would never mistake for a reproduction—even before noticing the $25,000 price tag and arranging one's features into the look of cool indifference one finds oneself idiotically assuming at times like these. After examining the set, which was made between 1819 and 1820 at the Sèvres porcelain works, one does not feel that the price is too high. All the pieces are hand-painted with realistic detailed scenes, each depicting the cultivation, preparation, or distribution of a



. . . of fine imported crystal glass for dining or holiday gift giving—use as a pair or in a group. Complete with red candles as shown, also adaptable for tapers—$12.50 a pair

Add $1.00 for sending beyond delivery area and State Tax where applicable.

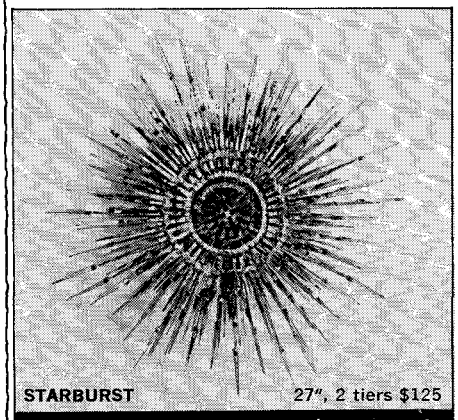
J. B. HUDSON Minneapolis
CHARLES W. WARREN Detroit
JESSOPS San Diego
SHREVES San Francisco
J. E. CALDWELL Philadelphia
C. D. PEACOCK Chicago

FISKARS

Featherweight utility scissors. Precision stainless steel blades with anatomically shaped finger grips. Specify right or left hand. $7.95

Send for new brochure. All prices postpaid.

FINLAND DESIGN
816 Lancaster Ave.
Bryn Mawr, Pa. 19010



STARBURST 27", 2 tiers $125

WILLIAM Bowie THE SCULPTURE STUDIO
Write for color catalog
202 E. 77th ST. NEW YORK 10021

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

different article of food, and each a distinguished little genre painting. Foods such as ice cream, confections, sausages, chestnuts, roast fowl, lemons, apricots, and raisins are illustrated in complex, busy scenes of pleasure and activity, many of them filled with children, and from these pictures a rare glimpse emerges of what the street and shop life of early-nineteenth-century France was like. The atmosphere of happiness is an idealization (only thirty years earlier they were hanging boys for stealing a loaf of bread and bakers cautiously dispensed "baker's dozens" lest they get a hand cut off for giving a customer short measure), but the details are real and valuable contributions to social history. (And, come to think of it, who would want to eat off plates prettily decorated with pictures of starving beggars?) The painter of the china, who worked in a necessarily dainty and finical but not pallid style, was named Jean Charles Develly. Another man—whose name need not concern us, since his work is unpleasing—did the elaborate gilding that borders Develly's delicate pictures in a strident, distracting pattern of overlapping Gothic arches, which suited the taste of its time but grates on ours.

Upstairs at Robinson, in the James II shop, a collection of Victorian silver-plate fruit or fish knives and forks are on display in their original satin- or velvet-lined wooden boxes. There are twenty-four pieces in each boxed set, some with mother-of-pearl handles and others with simply decorated plate ones. Prices range from $200 to $350 for the fruit implements and from $235 to $375 for the fish implements. A nineteenth-century bread knife with the words "Taylor & Co. Bread Knife" printed on the blade has an attractive ivory handle decorated with a leaf pattern in mild relief; it's an excellent knife and costs $75. A set of caviar (or, as the case may be, margarine) spreaders with crescent tortoiseshell blades and mother-of-pearl handles comes in a comfortably worn leather case lined with satin, and is priced at $225. The handles are incised with a scrolled monogram so fancy that it is indecipherable. A silver-plate crumber set, with a curved ivory-handled brush of soft natural bristle, is a great rarity, we're told, because of the survival of the brush. It is dated 1860 by Robinson, and it costs $65. An opaline glass goblet of 1830 has the words "For My Sister" painted on one side—probably by a sailor, who doubtless also applied splashes of bright color to a print of a sailing vessel on the other side. Both the print and the (hypothetical) sailor's colorings have been worn away

PIONEER A NEW ERA... WITH WORLD'S MOST ADVANCED ELECTRONIC POCKET CALCULATOR

There certainly is no longer any need to sell you on the necessity of an electronic calculator. You simply can't be competitive in today's fast moving business scene without one.

But there are now so many instruments on the market that we can't blame you if you get confused about prices and features. We suggest you consider the **Rodell**, which we believe to be the world's most advanced calculator in its price bracket. It's ultra-small—smaller yet than so-called "shirt pocket" calculators—weighs a scant 6 ounces and measures just 4"x3"x1".

But this "midget" is a giant in action. Because it doesn't just perform all standard calculations, but features such niceties as ■ percentage key ■ stored constant ■ floating decimal ■ chain multiplication/division ■ AND full memory for complex mixed calculations.

The Rodell has advanced features as ■ angled 8-digit readout ■ advanced technology of LIC circuitry ■ overflow and excess entry indicators ■ powered by contained NiCd batteries (charger is included) ■ can be operated (and charged at the same time) on 110V house current.

We don't have to convince you that an electronic calculator has become the indispensable tool for anybody who has to work with numbers. But until now, price has often been the stumbling block. And here, beyond size and performance, is perhaps the best surprise: because U.S.-made **Rodell** costs just $99.95, a real breakthrough in pricing and less than you would expect to pay for a machine with half the features.

If you are heavy on science or engineering you may consider **Rodell 2**, the "electronic slide rule" that performs all the functions of the **Rodell**, but also features three additional algebraic keys for ■ square roots and all other even roots ■ squares and all other powers ■ reciprocals. With this additional capability, there simply isn't a problem, however intricate, you won't be able to solve.

Order either the **Rodell** or the **Rodell 2** and examine it in your own home or office for two full weeks. If after that time you are not completely satisfied, if the calculator doesn't live up to your every expectation, pack it up and return it to us for immediate refund or for cancellation of all charges. You are the only judge and this is our promise to you. And if anything should go wrong with **Rodell** within the year (except for intentional misuse or accident) return it and we'll replace or repair free, of course—just charge for postage and insurance.

You know an electronic calculator is a necessity and that you should no longer work without one. So why delay? Get the most advanced machine at the lowest possible price—now!

Please send me:

☐ **Rodell**, with full arithmetical features, constant, percentage, full memory, rechargeable batteries, charger, vinyl case, and full instruction booklet, **$99.95.**

☐ **Rodell 2**, same features, plus algebraic keys for advanced performance, **$129.95.**

☐ My check plus $2 for postage and insurance (tax for Calif. deliveries) is enclosed.

Charge ☐ BA, ☐ MC, ☐ HaverCharge # _____ Expires _____

Signature _____ (For credit cards only)

Name _____

Address _____ Zip _____

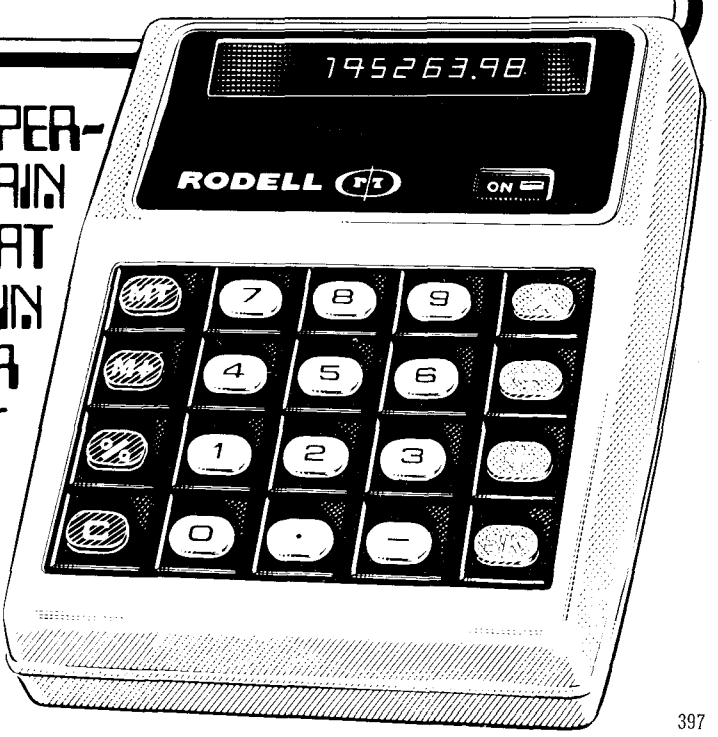
NOTE: If you have any of the above cards, you may place your order by calling toll free **(800) 227-0272.** (In California call collect **(415) 871-8645**) and we'll send your order out immediately.

584 Washington
San Francisco, Calif. 94111

haverhill's

NY1126

THE SUPER-BRAIN THAT FITS IN YOUR SHIRT POCKET ... LESS THAN $100



397

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PECK & PECK

Our dress—sleek, sleeveless, caught at the waist with a grosgrain belt. The jacket—soft, fluid, and shaped like a shirt. Marvelous for holidays at home or on the high seas. Supple polyester knit in a bright mosaic of mainly red and pink, 10 to 16 sizes, 58.00 Fifth Avenue and branches.

Mail orders to 677 Fifth Avenue or call (212) 883-6570. Add applicable tax plus 1.25 handling beyond delivery area. No c.o.d.'s.

in places, and altogether the piece has an appealing crudity; $185. A footed glass bowl, with a stylized, medieval, Burne-Jones aspect, is painted with plums, grapes, and vines, and has a gold rim; it is eight and a half inches in diameter and costs $265.

TROMPE-L'OEIL—a form as reprehensible as the pun and no less irresistible—is much in evidence in the china-and-glass department at Tiffany. What appear to be a few black olives carelessly scattered on the topmost plate of a pile of yellow plates turn out to be nothing of the sort. In reality, the olives are ceramic likenesses attached to the plate, and the plate itself is not a real plate but the cover of a serving dish, four and a half inches high, cleverly formed and painted to look like a stack of plates. The top "plate" has wavy edges and is decorated with a simple, stylized brown-and-white spray-and-wreath pattern; the price is $40. Another version of this conceit is offered without olives and in a Delft-like peony pattern of red, olive green, blue, and yellow on bluish-white earthenware; it is priced at $22 for a dish three and a half inches high and six inches in diameter. Various boxes, vases, coasters, trays, and jam pots, all of which are what they seem, are also available in this pattern. A small, low oval box, five inches long and two inches high, is $15, and so is a jam pot; a trumpet-shaped vase seven inches high is $18; a coaster is $2.50. A lovely minuscule vase of pale blue-green porcelain, whose slender neck rises from a rounded body, has a single and unusual bit of decoration—a thin blue line that encircles the inside of the neck just below the rim. The vase is four and a half inches high, costs $10, and shyly reveals its Japanese provenance on a near-microscopic label. An old-fashioned footed fruit bowl of white porcelain latticework wrought in various complex patterns has a calm and composed appearance, for all its richness of detail; this fine piece costs $125. A charming Spode pattern called Queen's Bird presents a plump bird of blue-yellow-and-maroon plumage who sits on a bough, and who is neatly and precisely drawn in a folk-artlike style. The china has a bluish cast, and prices are $35 for a five-piece place setting, $11.50 for a dinner plate, $11.50 for a cup and saucer, $17.50 for a straight-sided pitcher, and $14.50 for a square dessert plate.

At Royal Copenhagen Porcelain, 573 Madison Avenue (56th), we delighted in the fresh beauty of a quart-size white porcelain pitcher decorated on each side with a spray of hand-painted blue wild flowers and a simple relief pattern of leaves. The pitcher has an angular handle and a spout like a bird's beak. It is a member of the Juliane Marie service, and looks like something handed down from a European ancestor; the price is $35. Among Royal Copenhagen's well-known cold-blue vases hand-painted with flowers or birds is a particularly likable one painted with delicate, realistic bluebells; it is seven and a half inches high and costs $44.

Drifting farther and farther from the oilcloth-covered kitchen tables off which the rich and fashionable now feed under a naked light bulb, we turn to a pair of pewter candlesticks, for sale at the Macklowe Gallery, 1088 Madison Avenue (81st), that are magnificent examples of high Art Nouveau. Four writhing, branchlike arms extend from a central holder, and bring to mind such works as Guimard's Paris subway entrances and the tangles of hair in Mucha's posters. The candlesticks were made in England around 1900 by the firm of Osiris, and Macklowe asks $575 for the pair.

Another present for the diehard formal diner might be one of the Wedgwood company's elegant soufflé dishes, at Georg Jensen, among other places. Delicate, concise wild-strawberry flowers, foliage, and fruit appear all over the fluted sides of the gold-rimmed dishes, and prices are $21 for a six-and-a-half-inch soufflé and $25 for a seven-and-a-half-inch one. Wedgwood has made a low, wavy-edged quiche pan in the same pattern, which is $20 for the eight-and-a-half-inch size and $19 for the seven-and-a-half-inch one, and a round two-quart covered casserole, priced at $35. Jensen's gingham placemats are hand-loomed in India of a sturdy, rough-textured cotton, and come in red, blue, black, green, or purple on white. They are $2.50 each.

Less attractive but a good deal more entertaining are some plastic placemats at the Feldman House of Wares, 884 Madison Avenue (72nd), which are printed on the left-hand side with a color picture of an animal or a doll (Bobbie Bear or Raggedy Ann, for example) and on the right-hand side with a black-and-white outline drawing of the same creature, for a restive young diner to color while he waits for his dinner, instead of kicking the legs of his chair and drumming the table with his knife and fork. These mats, which come two to a set, along with a package of washable crayons, teach a child

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the important lesson that good behavior is an object of good toys and good distractions; no home should be without this worthy new "learning tool," which is $2.39 per set. For Mom, Feldman offers a very good buy in enamelled cast-iron cookware from Belgium, in the form of a set that includes a six-inch skillet, a ten-inch skillet, a covered one-quart saucepan, a five-quart round covered Dutch oven, and a two-and-a-half-quart round covered casserole, and costs only $29.95, in a choice of yellow or orange enamel. The ware is made by a company the name of which is not known to us, but it resembles the well-known Dru and Le Creuset ware.

THE decorators have not yet decreed against indoor plumbing, so we would like to suggest, while we still can, a few gifts for the bathroom. Bloomingdale's has what is perhaps the town's prettiest collection of shower curtains, made of chintzes and heavy cottons printed with flowers, Paisleys, dots, checks, stripes, and plaids. A chintz pattern called Canton—to cite a particularly elegant example—has stylized yellow, green, and peach peonies on a dark-blue background, and costs $21. At Seabon, 54 East 54th Street, we found an unbeautiful but eminently helpful plastic bathtub tray from Sweden, which is extensible and can fit over any tub; there is a long central compartment flanked by two smaller ones with ridged bottoms for soap to adhere to, and the color possibilities are lime, light blue, yellow, white, and black; $6.95. At Lord & Taylor, we admired the clean good looks of some towels by Bill Blass, which have a soft side and a thirsty side and are trimmed at each end with horizontal stripes of three contrasting colors. In one manifestation, there are brown, red, and olive stripes on an ivory background, in another there are blue, mustard, and pale-green stripes on ivory, and a third combines green, pink, and light blue on white. A bath towel is $4.75, a hand towel is $2.50, and a washcloth is $1. Some well-designed plastic hangers, in yellow, white, brown, or green, are sold in packages of six at Lucidity, 775 Madison Avenue (66th), for $6, and should delight as well as reproach a friend whose guest closet is full of sagging wire hangers from the cleaners.

One of the most elegant sheet patterns to come down the pike in many years is a print called Bakuba Dot, which was conceived by the Bedford Stuyvesant Design Center and run up into polyester-and-cotton sheets by the Martex Company. The pattern has a compelling simplicity and regularity,

The amount of prizes Gübelin has won are too numerous to be pure chance.

For the house of Gübelin to win the Diamonds-International Awards has hardly been a rarity.

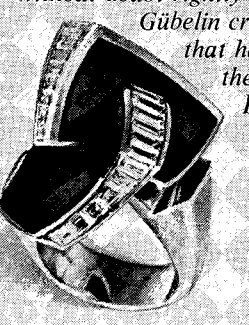
Again in 1973 Gübelin earned this coveted trophy. This time it was for the ring creation called "Sculpture II". One more proof that Gübelin of Lucerne (Switzerland) has some of the leading jewelry designers at work in its studios. These in turn work with independent artists, even encouraging painters or sculptors to create jewelry although they had never given the subject a thought. Indeed some of the most original creations of the house arose that way.

Gübelin designers work along three different lines: traditional, high-fashion, and avant-garde. For traditional and fashion jewelry, of course, they have to take account of prevailing tastes. For the avant-garde they can do as they please.

Luckily, the Gübelin clientele includes enough people who want avant-garde jewelry and dare to wear it. As a matter of fact they deserve much of the credit for the prizes Gübelin creations have won.

Well, they do acquire jewelry no one has ever seen before, which you can't buy anywhere else.

Sculpture II, an 18-carat white-gold ring with 24 diamond baguettes and two smoky quartzes, fancy cut, is a unique work of art to be worn on one finger, and without doubt rightly among the Gübelin creations that have taken the Diamonds-International Award.

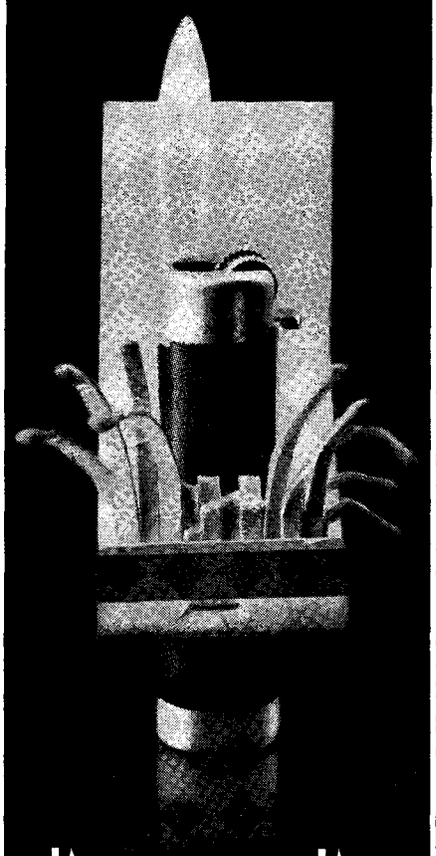


GÜBELIN
745 Fifth Avenue, New York
American Express card accepted.
PATEK PHILIPPE OMEGA Ω AUDEMARS PIGUET

GGK

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The match was a great invention until...



dispoz-a-lite

The disposable butane lighter by Garrity.
CONVENIENT.
Never refill, never reflint, never repair.
DEPENDABLE.
Lights first time. Every time.
ECONOMICAL.
Thousands of lights for less than a penny a pack.

ONLY $1.49

Another fine product from GARRITY INDUSTRIES, INC., Stamford, Conn. 06907

and though it is said to have been inspired by a traditional African design, it looks less ethnic than evocative of the papers used for lining Early American chests and boxes. Small notched beige squares punctuated by small orange squares appear on a dark-brown background in one version, and other combinations include white with blue on dark red, and white with orange on slate blue. A flat twin-size sheet is $7.25, a fitted twin-size sheet is $7.50, a flat double-bed sheet is $8.25, a fitted double is $8.50, and pillowcases are $5.20. Altman's, Bloomingdale's, and Lord & Taylor are among the many sources of these admirable "bed fashions," as sheets and pillowcases are called today.

A remarkable collection of patchwork quilts is on view at Sona, 11 East 55th Street. The quilts look like antiques, for the fabrics are handsomely faded—even worn, in some cases—but it's only the fabrics that are old. The quilts themselves are being made today in the Indian village of Rajasthan, why and how no one at Sona could tell us, but clearly under the influence of American patchwork-quilt design. The conventional squares and triangles of the geometric American quilt are used in color combinations of green, red, yellow, and white to achieve patterns of great complexity and strength, which emerge when the quilts are regarded from a distance. The quilting is different from that of American quilts—a crude, visible running stitch is used—but the patterns themselves have a richness and brilliance that betrays their foreign origin. The quilts are lined with pretty, fittingly faded old-fashioned flower prints, and come in various eccentric sizes for between $100 and $150.

At the American Indian Arts Center, 1042 Madison Avenue (79th), we lingered like a child over a collection of Christmas-tree ornaments made by a ninety-year-old Mohawk Indian named Charlotte Phillips. The ornaments are satin-covered, fabric-stuffed birds poised on wooden perches from which three velvet balls dangle; in addition, delicate beadwork designs speckle the birds' bodies, and two more velvet balls dangle from their beaks. The color combinations are lovely—beige satin with orange beadwork and yellow balls, for example—and the prices are $12.50 for a bird three and a half inches long, $15 for a bird five inches long.

ANNA RUSSELL's priceless parodies of art songs (with titles like "My Heart Has Dishpan Hands") are often recalled to mind by the sight of art

ANTIQUE P.O. LOCKBOX BANK

Unusual Gift for "the collector"

Fashioned from pecan hardwood with solid brass accompaniments. The authentic combination locks are fully functional. An ideal gift to own, to give!

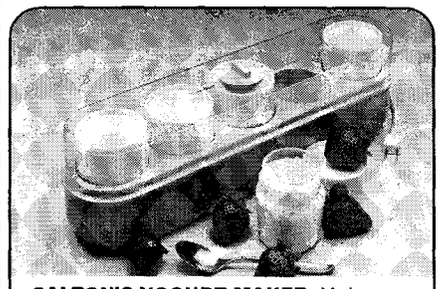
6" x 5" x 4" (approx.) $30.00
7" x 6" x 5" (approx.) $35.00

Available now, at

MAC HUGH, INC.

1122 E. Ridgewood Ave., Ridgewood, N.J. (201) 652-7000
312 Kinderkamack Rd., Westwood, N.J. (201) 664-0145
1 The Green, Woodstock, Vermont (802) 457-2720

• Mail Check or Money Order, include $1.40 Postage and Insurance (Add Tax where required)



SALTON'S YOGURT MAKER. Make your own to suit your taste. It's easy, economical and whatever "additives" you add are your own, whether it be fresh fruit, spices, etc. Makes 1 qt. in 5 sealable jars and comes with full instructions and thermometer spoon. $12.95 postpaid. Additional 5 jars $4.95.

pitt petri
378 DELAWARE AVE./BUFFALO, N.Y. 14202

Visit our gallery and find the artist of your choice

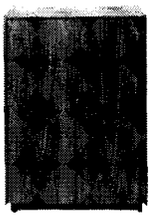
PORTRAITS, INC.
We represent 200 of today's leading portrait painters and sculptors
41 EAST 57th STREET NEW YORK 10022

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

glass, which has the same tendency, verging on the ridiculous, toward heaviness and solemnity and inflation of itself beyond what is there. In contrast, the art glass of Ulrica Hydman-Vallien, examples of which are on view at Bonniers, is entirely free of any heavy breathing or portentousness, and, indeed, is like no other glasswork being done today. She is a Swedish artist, and her flasks, goblets, bowls, and pitchers of opaline glass are painted with dragons, lions, queens, princes, and other fairy-tale characters in delicate, lucid colors and in a style whose naïveté comes from the artist's access to the child within herself rather than—as appears to be the case with so much naïve painting done today—from mere lack of drawing ability. These strangely shaped pieces, with their mysterious and mythic paintings, will remind some viewers of Chagall, and others, perhaps, of the painting on jelly glasses done by small children. The prices of these rare works are scarcely of the jelly-glass variety; they range from $85 to $700 apiece. Works by the veteran glassmaker Bertil Vallien, who is Ulrica's husband, are of a more conventional but by no means laughable sort, and are also on view here; they are priced from $60 to $1,500.

The movement among contemporary craftsmen away from the functional toward the self-important has changed craft shops from places where you could go to pick up a nice handmade bowl or a tasteful hand-woven placemat into galleries of avant-garde art, and the occasional useful object that turns up among the ceramic sex organs and leather political statements is so high-priced that its utility becomes academic. A recently opened pottery named Earthworks, which has two shops—at 251 West 85th Street and at 255 East 74th Street—represents a reversion to a more modest and unpretentious phase of the crafts revival; it offers stoneware bowls, pitchers, planters, teapots, casseroles, and vases of pleasing plain shapes and simple, tasteful glaze decoration which cost as little as, and in some cases even less than, their commercial counterparts. During a recent visit (the pieces come and go, so we can't cite specific ones), we saw a bowl priced at $8, a pitcher for $6, a baking dish for $7, and a teapot for $14. No doubt the fact that Earthworks is a school and a studio (the work for sale is by the instructors) contributes to the rigor and restraint of its productions, and to the avoidance of excess and idiosyncrasy which seems to guide the potters here.

Memo: The Fairtree Gallery, 924



Every busy person needs one. A place where you can organize things, and know they'll be there when needed.

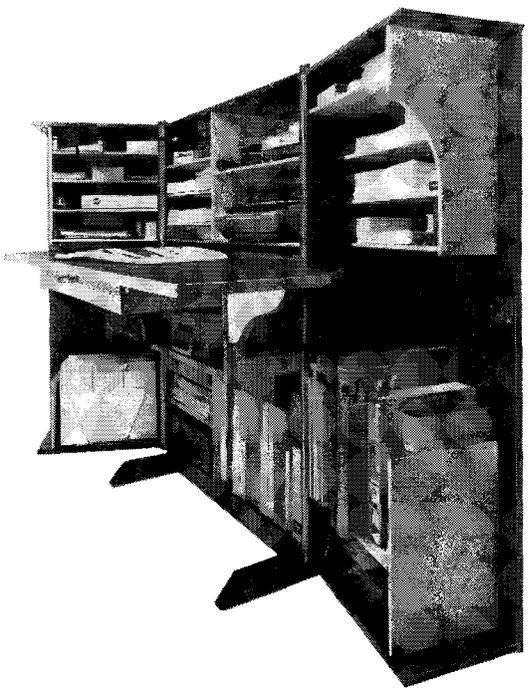
Handcrafted in Norway, The Organizer is designed to help you get more work done in less space. And it fits beautifully into your living room, den, bedroom, or wherever you like to work.

Closed, The Organizer is a handsome cabinet just 32"W x 45"H x 21"D. But open it, and you'll find everything you need to get down to business. Including a folding glide away desk. 19 adjustable shelves to store all your papers and books. Separate vertical file. Compartmented center drawer. Built-in lamp. Even a lock and key. All in a space just 64"W x 30"D.

The Organizer saves you money as well as space. Because you buy direct from the importer. Choose from three dramatically grained woods: Teak or Walnut ($395), and Rosewood ($445). It's usually tax-deductible. And comes with a 30-day, money-back guarantee.

Come in and see the Organizer. Send check, or charge to Master Charge, BankAmericard, Amer. Exp., or Diners Club. Or call our order desk (686-7233). We ship anywhere in the U.S. for $25 or less (depending on location). Send for color brochure No. YO1126-3. Isn't it time you get organized?

The Organizer.



GREATWOOD PRODUCTS, INC.
290 Madison Avenue (corner 40th St.)
New York, New York 10017 (212) 686-7232

PENGUIN, BACCARAT

The flawless clarity of BACCARAT full-lead crystal is strikingly apparent in this stylized penguin, 12" high, made in a numbered, limited edition of 500 and signed by Robert Rigot, noted contemporary French animal sculptor. Other Baccarat limited-edition pieces by Rigot are also available.

From France, at fine stores everywhere... and at **BACCARAT**
55 E. 57 St., NYC 10022

Write Dept Y25 for illustrated brochures featuring stemware, china, or gifts, 25¢ each; silver, 10¢.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The prettiest holiday wrapping

Our orange and white spotted wrapdress is cotton knit, perfect for southern wear now, anywhere later. For 6 to 14 sizes, $75. Prices slightly higher on the west coast.
Dress Collections.
611 Fifth Avenue, New York, and all stores.

Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

Madison Avenue (73rd), which trades in expensive, advanced craft objects most of the year, unbends at Christmastime to offer a miscellany of things in various mediums among which fairly inexpensive pieces can be found—mostly in ceramics or glass.

THE annual appointment-calendar competition between the Metropolitan Museum and the Museum of Modern Art is won hands down this year—at least, as far as we're concerned—by MOMA. In recent years, each of the museums has built its calendar around a theme (flowers, landscapes, animals, and nudes were some recent ones) and illustrated the theme with works from its collection. MOMA's inspired theme for 1974—gaily announced on the cover in orange-and-green icing appearing in the middle of a chocolate cake baked for the occasion by a pastry chef at the Waldorf-Astoria—is food. (The Met calendar's theme is the more specialized one of gardens; $2.95.) MOMA's calendar, which costs $4.95, commences with Dr. Johnson's dry observation "I look upon it, that he who does not mind his belly will hardly mind anything else," and expands on its subject with paintings, sculptures, and photographs, and with objects from the Design Collection. Pop Art, naturally, looms large in these pages, but, as the calendar reminds us, the pleasures of the table were celebrated in modern art long before Pop began its mordant explorations of the supermarket shelf. Cézanne's "Still-Life with Apples," Bonnard's "The Breakfast Room," Demuth's "Eggplant and Tomatoes," Klee's "Around the Fish," and Matisse's "Lemons Against a Fleur-de-Lis Background" are some of the modern masterpieces illustrated, and other well-known works include Meret Oppenheim's fur-covered teacup, Gerald Murphy's "Wasp and Pear," and Claes Oldenburg's pastry case. Photography is, as always in MOMA's calendars, well represented: Brassaï, Walker Evans, Edward Steichen, Robert Frank, Dorothea Lange, Tony Ray-Jones, Bill Brandt, David Douglas Duncan, and Irving Penn all appear. Although the selections seem at first sight to be arranged at random, closer examination reveals some delightful and surely not unconscious juxtapositions, such as Klee's "Around the Fish" with Duncan's photograph of Picasso nibbling at a fishbone, Warhol's "Campbell's Soup" with Matisse's almost identically colored "Lemons," and Wesselmann's assemblage of a pink refrigerator, Rice Krispies boxes, 7-Up bottles, Dole's-pineapple cans, and so on, with Penn's seventeenth-century-Flemish-still-life-like color photograph of a watermelon, grapes, and French bread. The calendar ends with (what else?) a picture of toothbrushes, by Jim Dine.

THE CHILDREN'S CLOSET

THREE years ago at this season, the most novel article of clothing one could offer a child was a pair of denim jeans. Since then, jeans have become a fad, a trend, a *mania*, and now, with the clamorous demand, and the short supply aggravated by a cotton shortage, one hears muttering everywhere about "the denim crisis." But everywhere one sees more and more denim—stiff, pallid, patched, painted, embroidered, refashioned, recycled. This year, manufacturers began prewashing their wares to achieve the nice used-looking shade of blue that once signified—or was supposed to signify—a lot of honest, anti-Establishment wear and tear. When the large manufacturers horn in on what at least began as a small folk expression, one inevitably wants an end to it all. (A metaphysical question: Is a machine-bleached, machine-patched, machine-remade pair of jeans the real thing? Whatever the answer, at least one New York private school has banned such apparel, decrying this persistent quest for identity with the poor.) There are still fine artful, and Pop Artful, examples of decorative jean gear—jackets and pants—about the city, however, and they would make happy Christmas gifts for children, boys or girls. Pinch Penny Pick-A-Pocket, at 1242 Madison Avenue (89th), has the answer to a small boy's dream—recycled jeans showing on one trouser leg an impressively large hand-painted Superman leaping into action. ("Zap!" it says.) You may acquire these in sizes up to 12, for $12. As for jean jackets, beautiful examples are to be found at Wendy's Store, 1046 Madison Avenue (79th), and Stone Free Kids, 243 Columbus Avenue (71st). On the back and front of these jackets, tableaux of semi-realistic imagery have been created in velvets, brocades, textures, and prints; at both stores, for example, there is a jacket with a glittery new moon and a flower-covered planet Saturn appliquéd on the front yoke, and on the back, under white velvet clouds, a pride of lions sheltered by a large palm tree; $25, in sizes 2 to 10. A new jeans emporium at 150 West 10th Street, called Gee, the Kids Need Clothes, bears witness to the current delirium of decoration; here you will find recycled

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Give gold.

Do you think the gift of golden Galliano is too sentimental?

Perhaps it is.

The taste of Galliano is decidedly romantic, with overtones of baroque Old World richness.

According to the Italian legend, Galliano is distilled from the rays of the sun; so perhaps it would help to describe the taste as, simply, golden.

But the tall bottle of golden Galliano makes a splendid gift. It isn't the thought that's sentimental.

It's the gift of gold behind it.

86 PROOF LIQUEUR. IMPORTED BY McKESSON LIQUOR CO., NEW YORK, N.Y. © McKESSON LIQUOR CO. 1969

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Magnavox Collection. For people who like to watch stereo.

Lifestyle-stereo. Carefully crafted to fit your lifestyle, whatever it is, in authentic French, Mediterranean, Early American, Classic, Contemporary, and even Oriental designs.

By Magnavox, of course, the audio artisans who make more stereo consoles in more sizes and designs than anybody else. For people who want to hear superb stereo components, but don't always want to see them.

A. The Venetian. Graceful cabinetry that conceals a stereo FM/AM radio-phonograph, an 8-track tape player and a 4-channel decoder. Four speakers hide behind the side panels. So you can hear the music without opening the doors.

B. The Classic Console. Old-world charm filled with the latest in hi-fi componentry: Powerful solid-state AM/FM stereo radio, automatic record changer, 4-channel decoder, air-suspension speakers and an 8-track tape player.

C. The Oriental. Six brilliant speakers, AM/FM stereo radio, automatic record changer, 8-track tape player and a 4-channel decoder in a cabinet of timeless elegance.

D. The Music Bin. As functional as it is beautiful, the Bin holds a stereo FM/AM radio, 8-track tape player, 4-channel decoder and four high-efficiency speakers.

E. The Drum Table. "Sound in the round" from a stereo FM/AM radio, an automatic record changer, a 4-channel decoder and an omni-dimensional 6-speaker system.

F. The Pedestal. AM/FM stereo radio, 8-track tape player, 4-channel decoder and high-efficiency speakers in dramatic, space-saving styling.

These are but a few of the magnificent Magnavox stereo consoles now at your Magnavox dealer. Visit him today and select the one that's lifestyled for you.

What a difference living with a Magnavox.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

jackets, overalls, jeans, and skirts painted, appliquéd with satin, and embroidered all over with flowers, fauna, Art Nouveau swirls and curls, and vignettes illustrating mountain-country folklore. A rainbow of luscious colors—pink, purple, brown, orange, yellow, turquoise, scarlet, and so on—is available at Wendy's in a group of corduroy-velours or velvet jeans that would delight a slim young girl size 2 to 12; they are priced from $20 to $28 in the corduroy velours, and from $24 to $32 in a velvet extravagant enough for Christmas dinner.

Children all seem to like T-shirts, and a happy seasonal one is of a deep Christmas-tree green appliquéd center front with a red-and-white polka-dot heart. This is $6 in a size for newborns, at Wendy's, and goes up to $8 in size 10. It also comes in red with a navy polka-dot heart. If your young friends have the current zeal for health foods and comic-strip superheroes, your list might be taken care of in a single trip to Pinch Penny Pick-A-Pocket, where a house artist has decorated a French T-shirt with a carton of blueberry yogurt of amusing verisimilitude. It is very appealing. Other health foods—crunchy granola, for example—and all the up-to-the-minute superheroes have also been re-created with paint and glitter; $7, in sizes ranging up to 12. If you have a special idea in your head, a lady in residence at Stone Free Kids will be happy to transfer it, with the help of waterproof Magic Markers, to a long-sleeved T-shirt (sizes six months to eight years), for $6. Another artist who paints T-shirts to order works for the Chocolate Soup, which has new quarters uptown, at 249 East 77th Street, and for Wendy's Store. A favorite character, a storybook scene, or some personal oddment might fill the entire front of a shirt. (We saw the result of a father's request for a depiction of his daughter with a sand pail on the rocks of the family's Maine retreat, and it seemed successful to us, though we pondered the curious situation of wearing a memory.) The shirts are further decorated with the owner's name printed in red block letters inside a cloud; sizes 0 to 12, $11. For an older girl, a long-sleeved, scoop-neck glitter T-shirt can't go wrong this year. At Lord & Taylor, you'll find a misty-blue tie-dye with a radiant star over the heart, and a red shirt appliquéd with a pink-and-blue satin rainbow slashed by silver metallic lightning; $8 each, in sizes 7 to 14. At Bergdorf Goodman, a long-sleeved, floor-length dress of red Marimekko cotton jersey printed with fat

FROM OUR COLLECTION OF HANDCARVED SEMI-PRECIOUS STONE ANIMALS AND BIRDS

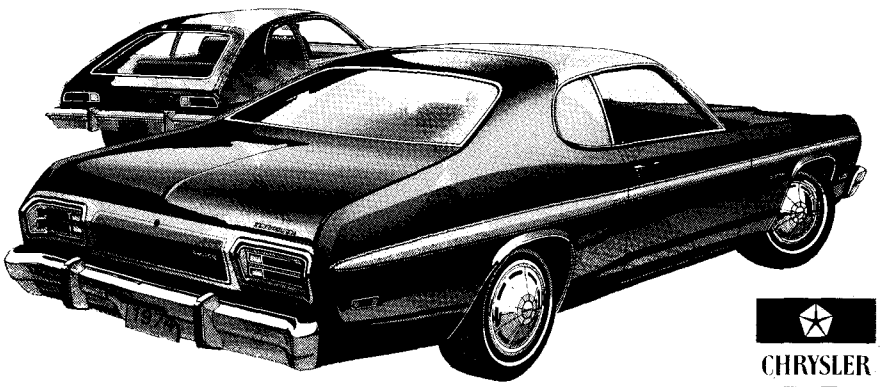
LAPIS LAZULI ELEPHANT
$285

Illustrated actual size.

Olga TRITT
424 Park Avenue
(Between 55th and 56th Streets)
New York City, N.Y. 10022

A collection of elephants in a variety of poses and sizes of jade, rhodonite, rhodocrosite, sodalite, obsidian, rose quartz, etc.

There are a lot of big reasons for buying a Duster instead of a Pinto.
Duster has room for five. Pinto has room for four.
Duster's trunk is almost three times bigger.
Duster's engine offers half again as much horsepower.
And Duster has a wider stance.
Of course, Duster's price is more.
But not that much more.
So there's little reason to buy a Pinto when you know the big advantages of Duster.



CHRYSLER MOTORS CORPORATION

Plymouth Duster.

CHRYSLER Plymouth

Extra care in engineering . . . it makes a difference.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Draper's
of SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

HAVE A HAPPY HOLIDAY!

TREVIRA® makes it easy in this polyester knit laced with metallic threads. Warm enough to fend off drafts yet dainty and feminine for open-house occasions. It's a BERKSHIRE in mauve-pink or soft green, 12½-22½ or 10-20 . . . wear sashed or free . . . enjoy the price too, 44.00

Ten Draper stores famous in the West for quality fashions in half-sizes!
Send for 16-style free brochure.

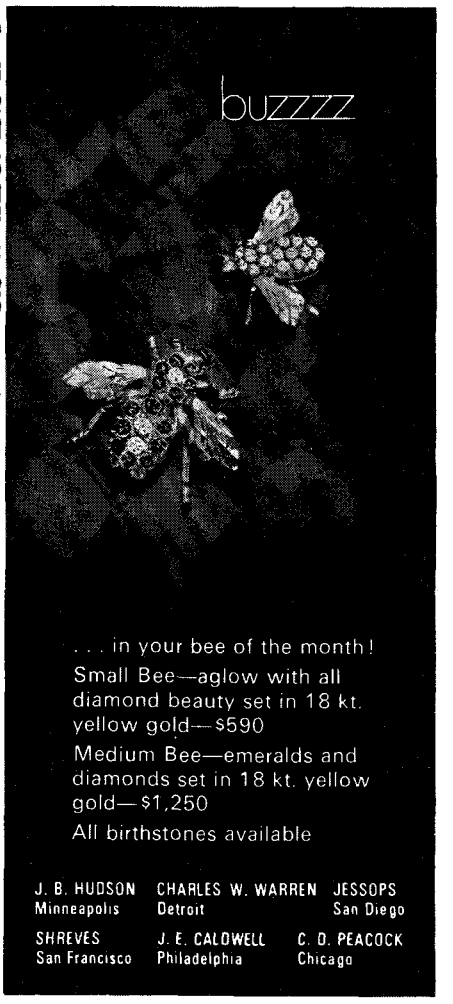
Mail Orders promptly filled . . . $1.00 handling
Californians add 5% state tax
BANKAMERICARD CHARGE ACCEPTED

DRAPER'S
1855 East Colorado Boulevard
Pasadena, California 91107

white polka dots makes the T-shirt par excellence. The dress is sleek but not confining, and closes with a two-button tab front; $20, in toddlers' and girls' sizes. This fine Finnish fabric, which also comes in navy with white dots, appears in a standard-length T-shirt, too, for $11, which can be paired with stylishly cut short shorts, for $4.

THE jean craze has brought about an inevitable reappraisal of all things Western, and that, in turn, has brought some nice Western shirts to town. Small Business, a SoHo shop at the corner of West Broadway and Houston Street, has patchwork cotton-flannel shirts composed of a royal-blue central panel printed with gold sheriff's badges, sleeves of the same pattern, and side panels and a collar of red calico. The cuffs and the front of the shirt close with colored pearl snaps, in the frontier tradition; in sizes 2 to 8, for boys or girls, the price is from $6 to $8. For a dose of nostalgia along with a well-made garment, consider one of a batch of forties Western shirts stock-piled at Gee, the Kids Need Clothes. As you may or may not remember, the Roy Rogers frontier shirts were generally cut of red cotton or corduroy with a black yoke and arrow breast pockets. Gene Autry shirts were more aristocratic, being of purple or yellow cotton embroidered on the yoke and finished with five diamond-shaped pearl studs down the front and three more on each cuff. Basic models of either shirt, in sizes 2 to 12, are $3, and more lavishly embroidered ones are $4. The cowboy outfits on the second floor at Saks Fifth Avenue consist of a fringed vest and chaps, in a soft, sturdy beige suède decorated with a darker suède and silver-metal trappings; $19, in sizes 4, 6, and 8. For a little boy of another orientation, Bloomingdale's has more formal cotton-and-polyester shirts, in lairdly Scots tartans, for $6.50, in sizes 4 to 7. To keep any of the foregoing shirts securely in place, Pandemonium, at 2133 Broadway (75th), has brought East a selection of hand-tooled buff leather Western belts with silver-metal buckles and buckle tips; $3 to $3.75.

As a grand sort of gift for a first Christmas, Bloomingdale's suggests a red hooded bunting, knitted of soft acrylic in a pattern alternating small and large cables, and drawn in at the waist; $30. The French have taken the traditional cotton layette set—a long-sleeved, side-tie kimono and short pants—and printed its components with charming small orange and blue or



FREE U. S. SKI RESERVATIONS
AIR • LODGING • CAR RENTAL

1-800-351-6001
THE SKI RESERVATION COMPANY • 4120 Rio Bravo • El Paso, Texas 79902 • (In Texas, 1-800-592-7005)

For Christmas, Send
SMITHFIELD HAMS

Smithfield Hams are special gifts. Ten pounds or more of savory goodness, hickory smoked for weeks, and aged for months. Then a brown sugar glaze and slow baking in a special wine sauce. A gift that compliments your good taste.

ORDER NOW. Clip to your letterhead. Include name and full address for shipping, plus your name and address. Enclose check or give American Express, BankAmericard or Master Charge number.

_____ cooked Smithfield Hams @ $34.95
_____ cooked and glazed Virginia Hams @ $31.95

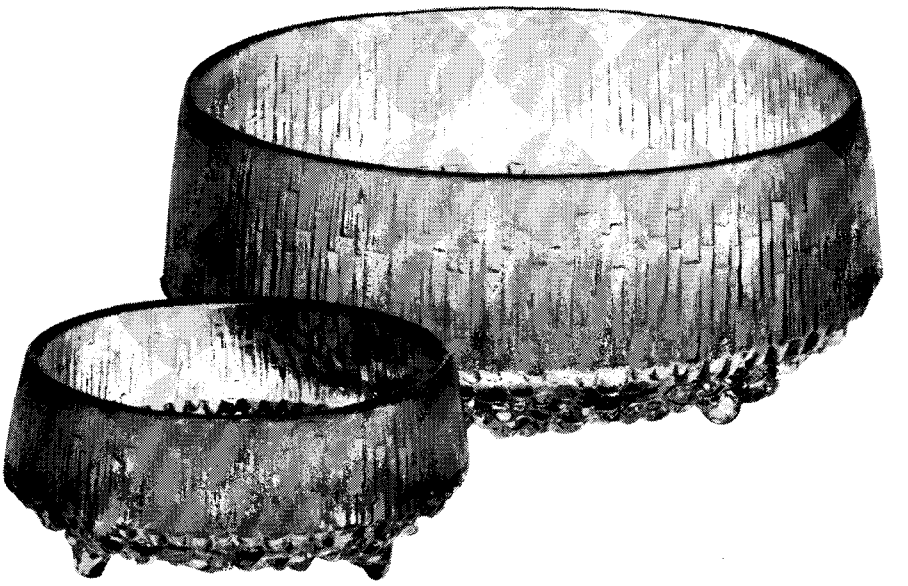
MARTIN OF SMITHFIELD, VIRGINIA
P.O. BOX 279—SMITHFIELD, VA. 23430
(703) 527-4252 Y3

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

green and navy polka dots on white. At Stone Free Kids and the Chocolate Soup, the price is $5.50. As a choice of bib—always a welcome gift—consider one of the thick-textured pink, yellow, or blue terry designs to be found at Holly's Wee Folk, 1024 Lexington Avenue (73rd). "I Love to Eat" is printed on a deep pocket placed at the bottom to catch spillovers, and another bib says "Kiss Me and Feed Me;" $3 apiece. An artful little bib at Wendy's has been done in the cotton knit of underwear, dyed to a dusty blue and appliquéd with a floral airplane flying between two red gingham clouds. The shape is a new and good one: the neck buttons, and ties attached to the bottom corners can be secured in back; $6. For a baby's Christmas dress, or even a christening, Princess Owen (the former Owen, Ltd., now residing in the Salon des Petits at Saks) offers a simple long white cotton day gown with a drawstring bottom. At the neck are several inches of red-and-green smocking, which create the effect of a necklace, and beneath which the gown gathers softly; $20. For a baby's Christmas morning, you might choose a red (or navy) acrylic flat-knit jump suit that buttons down the front like long underwear; $16.75, at Stone Free Kids. Wendy's and Enfant Terrible, a new shop, at 844 Lexington Avenue (64th), that specializes in French wear for children, have a suspender overall of velours in intense yellow, orange, or navy, with a small horizontal zipper pocket (for personal effects?) on the bib; $15, in sizes for the first two years. Puckishly printed corduroy overalls—royal blue printed with a red polka-dot turtle who wears a red hat or with a sassy-looking bunny in red tails—are available at Small Business in infants' sizes to two years; $5.

The shops are brimming with sweaters for children. At Lord & Taylor, you'll find rich rainbow stripes of secondary colors like gold, magenta, burgundy, and navy enlivening a featherweight but warm Italian acrylic sweater for toddlers. The sweater has a shoulder zipper, in the European mode, and is paired with a pompon hat that fastens under the chin; the sweater is $13, the hat $4. A softer pastel composition, at $13.50, has horizontal stripes of white, rose, and royal and light blue. The hat that goes with it is $4. A third sweater, equally distinguished, is striped in red, gold, green, blue, and sand, and is meant for older boys, size 4 to 7; $15, and the hat, again, is $4. Donald Davies of Dublin has brought to 19 East 57th Street

iittala icicles



Icicle-inspired Ultima Thule comes from Finland in 18 shapes and sizes—bowls, pitchers, decanters, glasses and mugs. All beautiful, all useful. Tapio Wirkkala's design. When shopping, look for this mark:

iittala USA ltd.
225 Fifth Avenue
New York, New York 10010
Telephone: (212) 689-7430
And in Canada:
R. G. How Limited, Dorval

Send someone a Maine Christmas

Send them creamy, chunky clam chowder. Juicy, succulent lobster morsels, thick, rich lobster newberg plus an assortment of 10 other authentic Maine seafood delights.

☐ Thorough Sampling. Twelve assorted tins packed in a 2 gallon pine barrel with bailing handle. $17.95 (including shipping).
☐ Seagoing Cask. Twenty-five assorted tins packed in a 3½ gallon iron-bound pine mooring barrel. $30.95 (including shipping).
☐ Free Saltwater Farm Catalogue.
Charge my: Diners Club ☐ American Express ☐ Mastercharge ☐
My account number is: _____ My check enclosed ☐

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(207) 363-3182

Mail to: Saltwater Farm
Dept. B, York Harbor, Maine 03911

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Be a homebody beautiful

Our long slink of a hostess gown is scoop necked and princess carved for the holidays. Polyester jersey in jade green or red for 8 to 14 sizes, $65. At Home Collections.
611 Fifth Avenue, New York and all stores. Add sales tax on mail and phone, 75c handling beyond delivery area.

Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

three versions of Ireland's finest fisherman sweaters knit in an extraordinarily strong natural wool. A girl's crew-neck cardigan and a boy's V-neck cardigan, both finished with wooden buttons, and a unisex V-neck pullover are available in sizes 4 to 6 for $30, and in sizes 8 to 10 for $36. Also in this shop is a sweet-faced, auburn-haired colleen rag doll, a foot high, dressed in an Irish tweed skirt and shawl and a linen apron and bloomers, who carries a basket of chicks over one arm; $12.50. For sledding toddlers, Bloomingdale's has a red cable-knit acrylic sweater with two large snowflakes center front. It also comes in navy, and it costs $15. Holly's Wee Folk has found a ribbed sweater that has the flair of an auto racer's (or maybe a ski racer's) garb. An orange turtleneck is set into the body, which is navy and is striped at the bottom with a wide band of red and a narrow band of gold; $13, in sizes 3 to 8. A clever adaptation of the hooded sweatshirt in a tweedy red-and-blue acrylic knit makes a most distinctive sweater for girls size 7 to 14, at Lord & Taylor and Bloomingdale's. It has a drawstring hood, a front pouch pocket, a zip front, and ribbed waistband and cuffs; $11. A sleek French mock turtleneck appears at Children's Concepts, 2295 Broadway (83rd), in bulk acrylic dyed in clear hues like bright yellow, dark sand, navy, and bottle green; for either a boy or a girl, in sizes 4 to 12, it is $10.95. A crew-neck sweater here in red or navy acrylic has shoulder buttons and costs $15, in sizes 8 to 12. To decorate, say, a small-sized red sweater, Wendy's has a fuzzy brown Teddy-bear pin, half an inch high, for $1. For a more elderly young girl, the Metropolitan Museum Gift Shop offers fine reproductions of antique jewelry—a small gold-washed stag adapted from an early Chinese jade carving ($11.50), for instance, or a gold-washed lion passant ($7.50). These are also available in antique silver, at the same price. A Gothic key we saw here makes a fine barrette ($10) or pin ($8.50).

The old hex on a gift of socks will certainly be lifted this year, if we may judge by the current crop of fruity stripes, bold solids, and Argyles. At Pinch Penny Pick-A-Pocket, small dots of many colors are scattered on a pair of black or heather-blue knee socks that are banded at the knee in some of the same colors; $3, in sizes to fit most children. The same shop has a shelf fairly spilling with socks striped in red and orange or red and blue, to name only a couple; $1.25. Elder Craftsmen Showcase, at 850 Lexington Avenue (64th), has pastel Argyle socks for a baby, for $2.50. Clogs, another item of fashionable footwear, might please a young girl; a pair of red, brown, or blue suède clogs at Bloomingdale's, with gently pointed elfin toes, are edged in red-and-blue woven ribbon; $14.

Children's Concepts and the Chocolate Soup have a patchwork cotton pinafore that would complement any of the sweaters mentioned above. It is a felicitous assemblage of solids and small old- and new-fashioned patterns, designed, for small girls (size 1 to 3), with a bib top and suspender straps, and, for older sisters (up to size 8), with a high yoke that slips over the head. Both styles have sprightly shoulder ruffles; in any size, $13. Wendy's and Pinch Penny Pick-A-Pocket have a jaunty orange corduroy jumper whose stretchy blue suspenders button at the front with two yellow leather daisies. There is a kangaroo pocket on the front, and three blue buttons under each arm. A pair of brown corduroy trousers are similarly suspended, and both items come in sizes from six months to three years, from $16 to $18. Other color combinations are navy with orange, and sunset red with navy. Bergdorf's has a patchwork jumper made of suède in squares of red, green, and earth colors. The suspenders snap onto a rounded bib and continue as decoration down the front of the jumper; $8 in sizes 4 to 6x, $10 in sizes 7 to 14.

Children's Concepts has some very appealing padded rayon-and-cotton jackets from mainland China that would be comfortable and fashionable wear for fall and mild winters. The fabric is a turquoise-and-pink floral or a solid (navy, purple, or brown) that is subtly embroidered with a Chinese seal and flower; in either material, the jacket has a mandarin collar and closes with frogs. The price is $10.99, in sizes 4 to 8. In the same shop, we liked an aviator's jacket from France in glossy-red insulated nylon appointed with blue zipper pockets, a ribbed blue waistband and cuffs, and a fleecy blue collar; $35, in sizes 4 to 14. Hats are more lighthearted creations nowadays than they were twenty-five years ago, and might well brighten some child's Christmas. Pinch Penny Pick-A-Pocket has a slouch hat that reverses from velours to wool, or to another velours; a navy velours hat with blue and red mushrooms might turn about to royal-blue wool, for example, or a primary-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

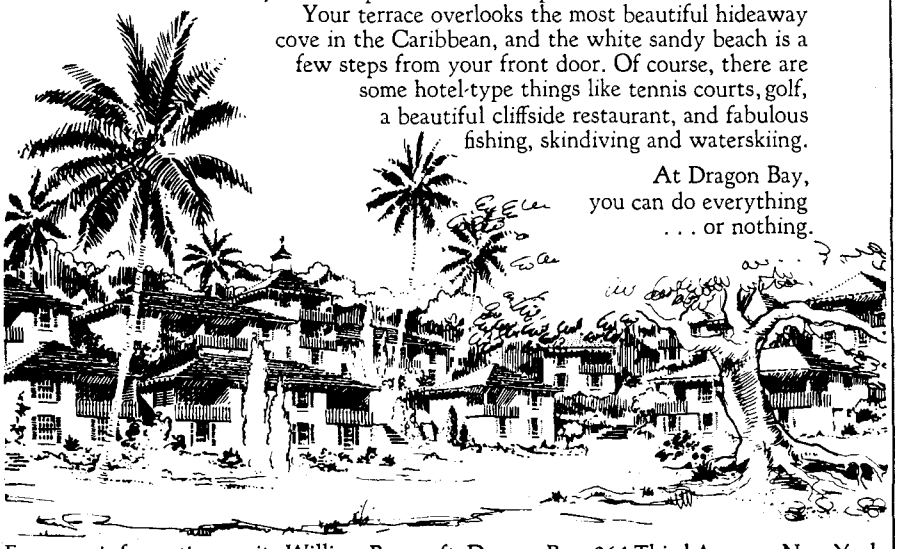
color plaid to solid green. This is $9. Gee, the Kids Need Clothes is reviving the felt beanie, and has decorated it with gratifying junk of the genre of gum-ball-machine prizes; $3. At Bergdorf's, you'll find a large selection of the ski racer's style of hat. A particularly heavy navy wool emblazoned with white stars costs $14, and others are $8. For toddlers, Wendy's has a brightly figured Peruvian helmet that ties under the chin and sports a tassel on top; $5. For $1.50 you can also acquire a tiny version of this hat to fit a doll's head. Pastel stripes appear on a pair of cable-knit mittens here; in small, medium, and large sizes (up to eight years) these are $6, $7, and $8, respectively. Elder Craftsmen Showcase wisely packages three mittens, in burgundy, blue, or green, for $3. Perhaps a small feisty friend should have a pair of spongy red or blue vinyl mittens that might double as junior boxing gloves, since they lace at the inside of the wrist in white and are lined with white synthetic fleece; $6, in sizes 3 to 12, at Lord & Taylor and Saks.

On to the bigger boxes under the tree. Lord & Taylor provides a festive red cotton jumper for toddlers that is daintily embroidered at generous intervals on the skirt with a row of onions, a row of corn, and a row of posies. Under it can go a puff-sleeved, round-collared blouse in a patchwork print of sweet floral patterns; $12 for the jumper, $7 for the blouse. A yoked wool shirtwaist dress that Donald Davies has named Antonia should please a girl of any age. The wool is a soft and airy weave of scarlet and deep carnation pink, or a small check in periwinkle, lemon, and green or in tones of pink—hues of a clarity that must reflect the celebrated quality of Irish water and air. A dress called Bobble has a high ruffled collar instead of shirt lapels, and is available in either a long or a short version, in wool of a clear meadow green or of salmon, butter, aqua, or peach. Prices range from $34 to $40 for Antonia, and from $40 to $50 for Bobble, in sizes 3 to 10. A long skirt? Bergdorf's has the classic kilt, with a front buckle closing, in dress Gordon or Royal Stewart; $35 and $40, in sizes 4 to 6x and 7 to 14. If a girl's fashion sense is already strong, consider a Saint-Tropez skirt—the style that was this summer's rage—created by joining diagonal bias panels of fabric in such a way as to make a jagged gypsy hemline. Wendy's example of this skirt alternates panels of red and black cotton-flannel gingham. It has a modern Christmas tone, and comes in sizes 4 to 8, for $14. Wendy's

Dragon Bay doesn't even look like a hotel.

It shouldn't. Because it's so much more. At Dragon Bay you have a cottage, not a room. And your own personal housekeeper instead of room service. Your terrace overlooks the most beautiful hideaway cove in the Caribbean, and the white sandy beach is a few steps from your front door. Of course, there are some hotel-type things like tennis courts, golf, a beautiful cliffside restaurant, and fabulous fishing, skindiving and waterskiing.

At Dragon Bay, you can do everything . . . or nothing.



For more information, write William Bancroft, Dragon Bay, 964 Third Avenue, New York, call (212) 838-2902 or ask your travel agent. **Dragon Bay, Port Antonio, Jamaica**

BUCCELLATI
JEWELERS • SILVERSMITHS

PIN: baroque culture pearls and diamonds, set in 18K white and yellow gold, $9800.
RING: round culture pearl surrounded by diamonds, $3400. All subject to prior sale.
We welcome your inquiries. 703 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y., Phone (212) 755-3253.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THIS SPRING SPORT THE CLASSIEST CLASSICS IN TOWN. SEPARATES FROM BODIN in DuPont Dacron® sizes 6-18

Bodin Knits

Available at the nicest stores in town, including Walker-Scott, California; Mabley-Carew, Cincinnati; Lamonts, Washington; Craig, Houston; Clarke's, Tulsa; Hecht Co., Baltimore; Jones Store, Kansas City; Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia; Maison Blanche, New Orleans; Burdine's and Jordan Marsh, Miami.

also has a long, graceful challis skirt of emerald-green or blue tones printed with dust-red roses; it is quite full beneath a wide elasticized waistband, and is distinctly Victorian. The price is $18, in sizes 4 to 12. There are extravagant and beautiful examples of the art of hand-smocking at Princess Owen, at Saks, two of which we found particularly tempting: a dress in a rich plaid of brown, beige, and white, smocked back and front in brown, and touched with beige rosebuds at the waist; and a red dress smocked in white in a variety of stitches and tied at the waist with a wide red sash. The brown dress has long sleeves and the red dress short sleeves. Both collars are round, and there are panties to match. The material is a fine English blend of Dacron and cotton (*ergo*, wash-and-wear), and the hems are seven inches deep. Sizes range from 0 to 10, and prices from $20 to $75.

Snuggly sleepwear is not the easy gift it used to be before the government's recently established standards under the Flammable Fabrics Act, which now requires manufacturers to use fabrics of extremely low combustibility for children's sleepwear, sizes 0 to 6. As a result of this otherwise laudable restriction, several companies no longer make children's sleepwear, and more than a few items in the modest stock of nightgowns and pajamas you'll find will be stiff and raspy to the touch—not the stuff of sweet dreams. Bergdorf's, however, has a very soft cotton-flannel granny nightgown printed all over with red or blue roses and trimmed with lace. It apparently has a minimum of harsh chemical additives, and it certainly has great charm. Toddlers' sizes are $9, girls' sizes are $11, and a matching doll, with open-and-close eyes, is $5. Bloomingdale's has an ankle-length T-shirt for nighttime in yellow, pink, or white cotton, trimmed with a sequinned heart or bird; $10, in sizes 5 to 13. To accompany this, you might consider a long, sashed robe of fluffy ivory acrylic that closely resembles a poodle's coat (less convincingly in blue or pink); $25, at Bloomingdale's. Hanging among the exceptionally fine handmade quilts at the Chocolate Soup is a striking surrealistic composition that might serve either for warmth (it is crib size) or for decoration; $35. It is a very tactile patchwork picture, depicting a boy riding a pinto pony with a spotted synthetic coat and a mohair mane. The boy wears blue pants and a plaid shirt, and has a long yarn fringe of auburn hair; rather dreamily, he sits astride his pony, under a tree, while a

"MAKE SOMEONE LUCKY WITH ELEPHANT HAIR BY HUNTING WORLD"

Our Enchanting Elephant Hair Rings...

The bewitching charm of Elephant Hair is beautifully captured in these exquisite hand made rings.

It all started in Africa, centuries ago. Tribesmen believed that elephant hair possessed mystical powers. They treasured Elephant Hair jewelry as magical symbols.

We're not so sure about the magic, but we know that everyone adores our Elephant Hair rings, and you will too!

Hand made and fitted with mountings of rolled gold. State Ring Size. Gift Boxed.

4-Banded, 1-Strand $10 2 Ball, 1-Strand $9 Braided $25

Add $1 each on mail orders
N.Y. Residents Add Tax
SEND $1 (Credited to First Purchase) FOR COLOR-FILLED 116-PAGE CATALOG
Open Mon. thru Sat. 10-6

HUNTING WORLD

HUNTING WORLD
Dept. NY 16 EAST 53RD ST., N.Y. 10022

N118

If you can't be a house guest in Bucks County, be ours.

The 1740 House is a country inn—worthy of special note because of the stout determination of the hosts to give visitors a place to stay that is quiet, charming and memorable.

Twenty-four air-conditioned bedrooms, each with bath and terrace, on the Delaware River. Swimming, fishing and boating. And proprietors who know a thing or two about making you welcome.

We'll be glad to send you our brochure and driving directions.

1740 HOUSE

LUMBERVILLE, PA. 18933 BUCKS COUNTY
Tel.: 215-297-5661

Dancing in

THE CLUB
MEMBERS AND NON MEMBERS ONLY

is just one of the attractions at the

River's Edge

Superb river-view dining on the Delaware at the gateway to Bucks County

Lambertville, N.J., at the New Hope Bridge
Route 202
Reservations: (609) 397-0897

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

procession of red clouds and one fuzzy white cloud drifts by.

NOW a roundup of a few objects that could best be classified as appendages to, or extensions of, the self. The transistor radio is just that, if not frequently an article of clothing. This season's novelty, at Lord & Taylor, is an AM radio in the guise of a four-inch plastic cube with inserts in four sides for putting in snapshots. Should its owner choose not to put any pictures in, he would have an "educational" see-through mechanism to look at while listening; $7.50. Wendy's Store has a white plastic photograph album about four inches square, illustrated with a scene from an old children's book; before wrapping it up you might fill its pages with favorite snapshots from last summer. Bonwit's has a child-size Christmas umbrella, striped like a candy cane, for $8. As a variation on the silver cup, you might offer a quarter-pint English pewter tankard to a new baby. The numbers 1 to 20 are inscribed in neat rows on one side, and the alphabet on the other, and the bottom is glass—a nice idea for peek-aboo; $7, at Bergdorf's. For $4.95, Children's Concepts has a small white plastic cylinder that is in fact a food mill, and converts grownup fare to baby-suitable purée in no time.

Most of the children's shops have small baskets brimming with irresistible miniature toys somewhere near the door. Into a stocking you might stuff several matchboxes of tiny blocks, to build a skyscraper or a sheep farm (forty cents), at Pinch Penny Pick-A-Pocket or the Chocolate Soup; or a tiny wooden train ($1.25) or an alphabet bracelet made of Indian beads and plastic letters ($1.50), both at Wendy's; or, at Children's Concepts, a one-inch Lucite magnifying cube (fifty cents); or, at Pandemonium, a bandanna of the classic red or blue with white (forty-five cents). Browse among the dozens of rolls of ribbon at Rettinger's Notions, at 2286 Broadway (82nd), and select a batch of new hair ribbons. Then fill up any remaining space in the stocking with sugarplums or a generous sampling of penny candy from one of the Penny Candy stores.

•

MAN WHO
LOVES TAP DANCING
Exciting Western
Starring
Burt Reynolds
—*Adv. in the Bar Harbor (Maine) Times.*

Doesn't sound very Western to us.

Where IU gets its energy.

In the fast-growing energy market, IU supertankers transport oil throughout the world. We also manufacture valves, pressure vessels and other energy systems and equipment. In Canada, we supply gas and generate electricity for 397,000 customers.

In 1972, IU energy operations contributed 60% of pre-tax income. IU's commitment to this business ranges from offshore drilling rigs in the North Sea to a new fleet of liquefied natural gas (LNG) carriers which will be operational in the mid-1970's.

To know more, write Corporate Affairs, Dept. G9, IU International, 1500 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19102.

IU International

SERVING WORLDWIDE ENERGY, TRANSPORTATION/DISTRIBUTION AND ENVIRONMENTAL MARKETS.

VACHERON CONSTANTIN

Truly precious, truly rare.

Vacheron-Constantin is truly a very rare watch. Few are made—no other watch is made as finely. Its quality precludes extensive production; only a limited number are created each year.

The world's oldest watch company, Vacheron-Constantin had already accumulated over a half century's experience, when in 1810, the Emperor Napoleon selected one of our creations for his Empress.

The tradition continues. Today, Vacheron-Constantin still designs and creates the finest watches in the world. All jewelry masterpieces crafted in precious metals and stones for the fortunate few who will possess them.

The two watches shown here are among our most recent styles. Each is fashioned in 18 karat gold—enhanced by a gemstone dial of tiger's eye or lapis lazuli.

Vacheron-Constantin is offered only in the finest stores—appointed for their experience and integrity. For a color brochure illustrating the current collection, please write Vacheron-Constantin, Dept. K., 1212 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10036.

• New York City—Lambert Bros., Wexler's
• White Plains—Black, Starr & Frost
• Boston—Dorfman & Son
• Chicago—Sidney Garber
• Los Angeles—Laykin et Cie. at I. Magnin
• Miami & environs—Mayor's
• New Orleans—Hausmann's
• St. Louis—Famous-Barr
• San Francisco—Sidney Mobell

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

U.S. JOURNAL: LANDER, WYOMING

HITTERS AND MISSERS

THE rules governing who wins the annual Lander One-Shot Antelope Hunt are simple, but the rules governing who can participate are complicated. The winning team is simply the team with the most shooters who manage to kill a buck antelope with one bullet on the day of the hunt. Each team has three shooters. On a state team, though, one of them must be the governor of the state. And that state cannot have another team in the One-Shot until it has another governor, since no man (there are no females among the hunters or the hunted) is allowed more than one shot—not just one shot on the day of the hunt but one shot in a lifetime. Unless, that is, he is the governor of Wyoming or Colorado, the two states that field teams every year, in which case he is expected to take one shot a year as long as he manages to remain in office. (The rules apparently differed in the fifties, when the late Lauritz Melchior, the One-Shot's most revered celebrity, shot on the team of three different states in three consecutive years, and in the early sixties, when Roy Rogers, King of the Cowboys, shot on the All-American team one year and the All-Stars the year after that.) On a state team, the governor, as captain, can choose both of his teammates—unless he happens to be the governor of Wyoming. Lander residents who have hunted in the One-Shot themselves always choose one member of the Wyoming team—customarily a local resident who has worked on the One-Shot for years, waiting for his opportunity to shoot. The One-Shot Antelope Club, the local organization that runs the hunt, has the right to decide which teams participate, except in the case of the team selected by the Past Shooters Club—a separate organization of former participants who return to Lander every fall from all over the country, like old college fullbacks returning for the big game. The Past Shooters have the right to select one team—a prerogative they have used lately to organize international teams, whose members all seem to have names like Prince Moritz von Hessen or Count Knut Holstein or Prince Push Pendra Singh. Someone named to a One-Shot team is provided with a team hat and a team neckerchief and an Indian medicine pouch and a leather equipment bag and a One-Shot hunting knife. He is made a blood brother of the Shoshones and given an Indian name. On the day of the hunt, he is taken out by a guide and a driver, who are responsible for finding him an antelope to shoot. After the day's hunt, he is entitled to wear a Past Shooter's patch and to attend the gatherings the Past Shooters stage somewhere around the country every spring and to return to Lander at the beginning of the pronghorn-antelope season every year to take part in the three days of shooting contests and luncheons and banquets and drinking that accompany the One-Shot. This year, twenty-one men came to Lander to shoot on One-Shot teams and a hundred and thirty came as Past Shooters. In some sports, what the Great Scorekeeper asks when He comes around is not who won or lost but just who got to play.

Not that winning is considered unimportant in Lander. Although the people involved often seem to forget which teams won in various years, they have long memories for whether an individual shooter hit or missed. Killing an antelope with two bullets is the same as missing. Not being fortunate enough to come within telescopic-rifle range of an antelope is the same as missing. A couple of days before this year's hunt, Bill Bush, the Lander shooter on the Wyoming team, said, "There are only two kinds of people in the One-Shot—hitters and missers." He said it as someone who knew that the percentages were against his being a hitter. Bush, the principal of Lander's junior high school, is known around town as a good hunter. He has hunted all his life. His father was a schoolteacher in Thermopolis, Wyoming, and Bush says that during the Depression meat for a family meal was often provided by cutting whatever was needed from the big game that had been shot in the fall and hung on the north side of the house for the winter. Bush is not the sort of person who seems likely to be afflicted with the nervousness hunters call buck fever. He's an amiable, informal man who was of comfortable size as a college

"Oh, Lester! Not my macramé!"

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Volvo 164

A CIVILIZED CAR BUILT FOR

You don't have to watch the 11 o'clock news to see how uncivilized the world can be.

All you have to do is get into your car.

And before you know it you'll be thrown into a world of mindless drivers, torn-up roads, gasless gas stations, and bumper-to-bumper traffic as far as the eye can see.

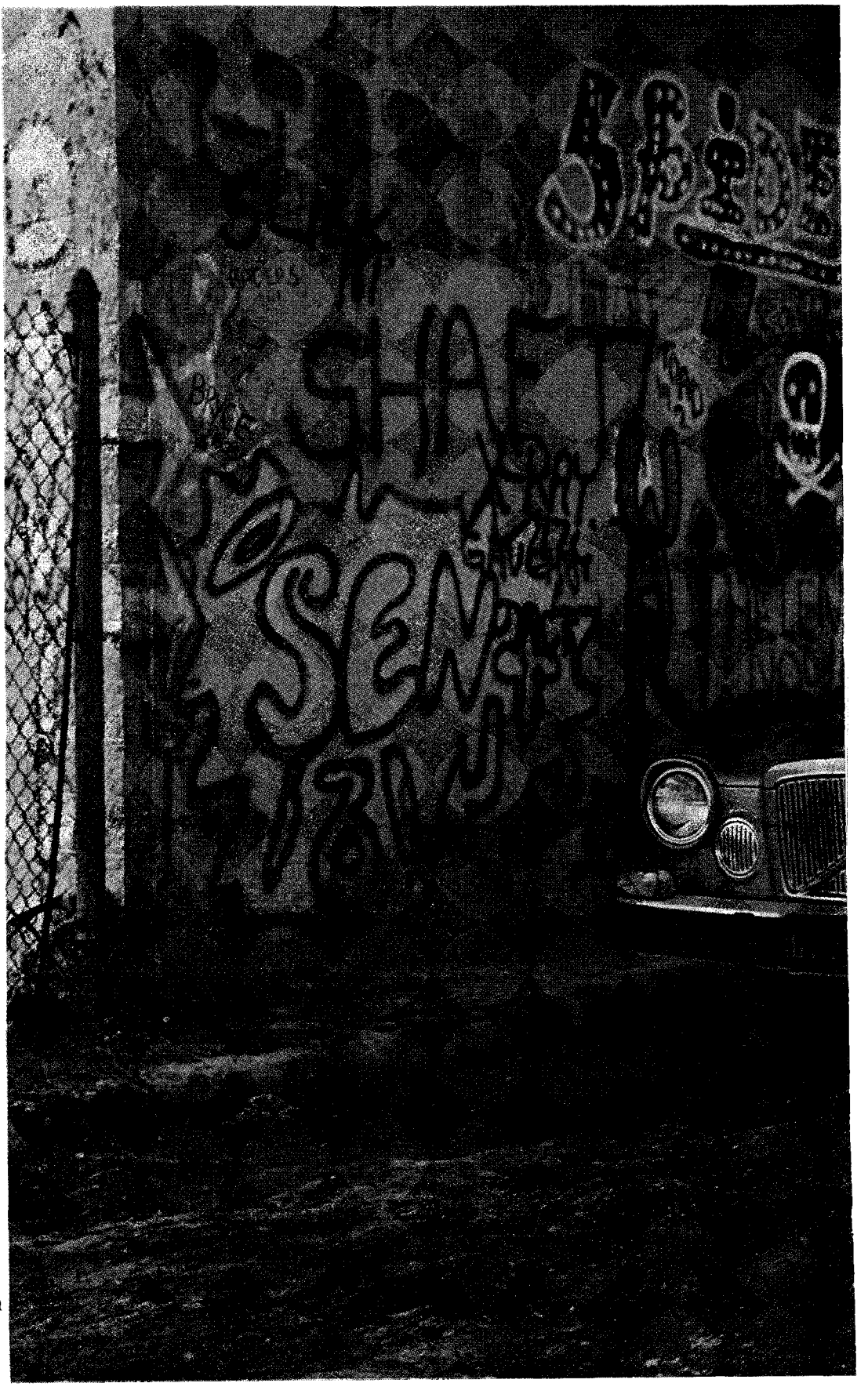
Unlike the luxury cars that seem to have been designed for some never-never land, the Volvo 164 was designed specifically to help you cope with reality.

Its seats, for example, aren't the kind that let the tension of a three-hour traffic jam create tension in your back. Because instead of having them designed by a stylist, we called upon an engineer with the perfect background for the job. A bad back. What he developed were massive bucket seats (faced in genuine leather instead of genuine vinyl) that not only conform to the contours of the back, but adjust to give the small of the back the exact support it requires.

Of course, being a civilized car, the 164's interior provides other civilities. Such as 10-outlet air-conditioning for when you are hot, a heated driver's seat for when you are cold, power steering, and about the same legroom and trunk space of some of the largest luxury sedans made.

But perhaps even more comforting than the 164's interior, is the staggering combination of ways it protects you from all those drivers who seem out to get you.

First we endowed the 164 with a wealth of features to help keep you out of an accident. For instance: power-assisted disc brakes on all four wheels. Special valves that reduce the possibility of the rear wheels



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AN UNCIVILIZED WORLD.

locking up in a panic stop. An aggressive, 3-liter, fuel-injected engine. A rear window defroster. And instantaneously accessible controls so that you won't be distracted from the business at hand (the control for the high-beam lights, for example, is located on the steering column, so you don't have to grope around in the dark with your foot).

If, however, an accident becomes unavoidable, the 164 has been designed to minimize its severity with an enormously strong, all-welded, one-piece body. With front and rear ends that absorb the energy of a collision rather than passing it on to the passenger compartment. With reinforced door panels, and with door latches designed to keep the doors closed, no matter what.

With all this safety and comfort, it is difficult to believe just how nimble the 164 is. Its turning circle is nearly as small as the Volkswagen Beetle's. Something you won't readily appreciate until you're weaving through big city traffic with incredible ease. Or tucking into tight parking spots other luxury cars are forced to pass by.

There are some spots, however, other luxury cars will be tucking into that the 164 will be passing by. Gas stations. Latest government figures show the 164 gets about fifty percent more gas mileage than the most popular domestic cars in its price range.

Which leads us to that all-important question. Exactly what is the 164's price range?

$6,695.*

That's a great deal of money. But unless you're living in a land of make-believe, believe us, it is worth every last cent.

VOLVO

© 1973 VOLVO OF AMERICA CORPORATION

* SUGGESTED P.O.E. RETAIL PRICE. LOCAL TAXES AND OTHER DEALER DELIVERY CHARGES ADDITIONAL. PRICES AND SPECIFICATIONS SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Burnett's
British
American
Three kinds of Martinis.
One makes more sense.
Which one? The martini made with Sir Robert Burnett's Gin. Because it's the only gin made in America on an imported British still—the Coffey still. We call Burnett's the British-American gin. That means you can enjoy Burnett's 200-year-old British taste at the same price you pay for the finest domestic gin.
Now doesn't that make sense for your next martini?
Sir Robert
BURNETT'S
The only British-American Gin.
British taste. Duty free.
SIR ROBERT BURNETT'S WHITE SATIN
LONDON DISTILLED DRY GIN
DISTILLED LONDON DRY GIN. 90 PROOF. DISTILLED FROM GRAIN. THE SIR ROBERT BURNETT CO., BALT., MD.

football tackle and has put on forty or fifty pounds since then. But Lander shooters usually miss. They have to wait a long time for their one shot; Bush, a past president of the One-Shot Club, had waited nineteen years. For a month or so before the One-Shot, everyone in Lander knows who the local shooter will be; for years after the One-Shot, everyone in Lander knows whether he hit or missed. The local obstetrician missed last year. A local dentist missed the year before that. A man with some side money to put down on One-Shot contestants is likely to feel safer with an Eastern governor who has never held a gun before than with an experienced hunter from Lander, Wyoming.

Out-of-town shooters also tend to think it's important to be a hitter, of course, since the only alternative is to be a misser. Bush was the guide assigned to Roy Rogers one year, and, as he remembers it, "Roy got that antelope with one shot and sat there in the back seat and had a drink and said, 'I wonder what ole Gene Autry is doing today.' " But the question asked about someone on the celebrity team is less likely to be whether he has ever been on an African safari than whether he has ever been on the Johnny Carson show. A governor sometimes brings along someone like the director of the state highway patrol to be on his team, but he is more likely to show up with the director of a large corporation.

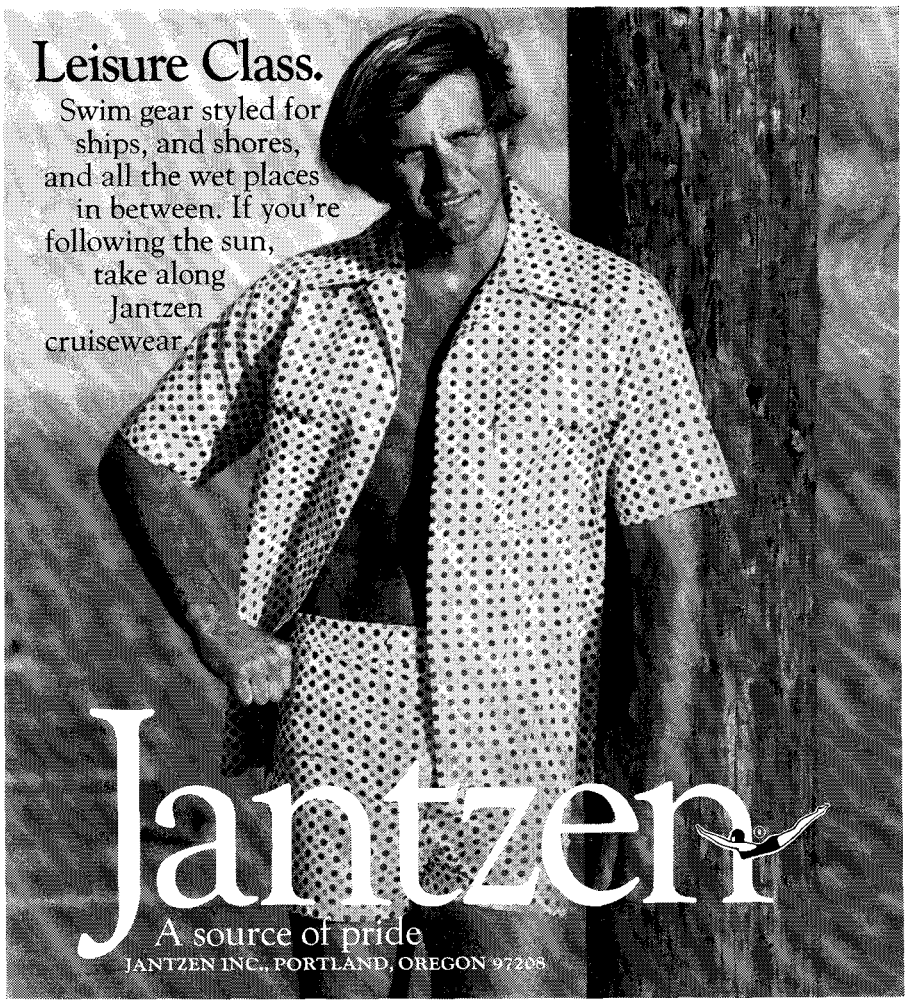
THERE has never been a time when the importance of a One-Shot was not judged partly on the importance of the shooters. Lanny Ross showed up the first year. Three or four governors are always present. There has been a team composed of just United States senators. The astronauts entered a team for five or six years in a row, and One-Shot officers now talk about the possibility of having a Skylab team someday. The rosters of the state teams are dotted with presidents of companies, and the rosters of the international teams are filled with princes of countries that no longer have monarchies. (Occasionally, there is a shooter who is doubly celebrated—Jimmie Davis, for instance, who was both the governor of Louisiana and the composer of "You Are My Sunshine," or Melchior, about whom an item in the Lander paper, the *Wyoming State Journal*, said, "A man who is in a position to know said that the outfit worn by Melchior is his hunting garb from Europe, where he was a member of royalty.") People in Lander tell

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

anecdotes about the time a buck antelope walked up to Rusty Schweickart, the astronaut, while he was waiting for his jeep to be repaired, or the time both Tex Ritter and Steve Allen entertained at the Victory Banquet.

Lander people enjoy meeting the celebrities. Lander is a quiet town of seven thousand people, most of whom seem to cherish the idea of living in a place so out of the way that the celebrity who isn't arriving in a private plane has to take a two-engine prop plane from Denver that stops two or three times and then lands at an airport in Riverton, Lander's traditional rival, twenty-three miles away. "How else would I get to know Lauritz Melchior, who became a good friend of mine?" Harold Meier, a local attorney who is now the One-Shot Club president, said not long ago. "I mean, I don't see that many operas." Nobody in Riverton knew Lauritz Melchior. In Lander, the rewards of a successful businessman may include not only a ranch with a trout stream running through it but a certificate on the wall showing that the governor of Kentucky has made him a colonel and a picture on the desk of his children posing with a television star.

Celebrities ordinarily don't entertain at the banquet these days, although Melchior, until his death, always sang the Lord's Prayer while a young Shoshone woman translated the words into Indian sign language. They merely stand up like the other shooters and present explanations of why they hit or missed—explanations offered in the spirit of what a Wyoming hunter may refer to as "sitting around the campfire and drinking some whiskey and lying to each other." There is no parade for the visitors and no autograph session. In fact, a Lander citizen who is not a member of the One-Shot Club (which limits its membership to one hundred, and, partly because membership is the only guarantee of a seat at the Victory Banquet, has no trouble filling vacancies) could easily miss even a glimpse of Roy Rogers—a situation that apparently causes less grumbling around town than the fact that the One-Shot is automatically given a number of antelope licenses, which ordinary citizens have to stand in long lines to obtain. There seems to be a particular attraction in having celebrities in Lander as hunters rather than as celebrities—the same attraction television talk shows gain by having a well-known actress on to discuss her apartment-hunting problems rather than to perform a scene from her latest play. "Around here at



Come to Exuma.
You'll never leave and always come back.

Unforgettable is the only word for Exuma. Exuma. In the 700 Bahama Out Islands. A golden sea garden that drifts for 22 magnificent miles. Spectacular caves on Compass Cay and Staniel Cay. Exquisite Stocking Island. Cracked conch at the "Three Sisters." Goombay at the "Flamingo, Fin and Feather." Salt beds and sisal palms. And comfortable accommodation.

There are frequent flights between Exuma and Nassau via Flamingo Airlines; between Exuma and Florida via Mackey International Airlines.

For all the details on Exuma, send in this coupon.

NY-11-26-X
Bahama Islands Tourist Office
200 Southeast First Street
Miami, Florida 33131
Tell me everything.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip____

Bahama Out Islands.
Not out of the way. Just out of this world.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For mail orders: Birmingham, Michigan, Zip 48012. Please add 75¢ for handling.

One-Shot," people in Lander say, "a Rusty Schweickart or a Bill Dana is just another guy."

Although a lot of celebrities have come to Lander for the One-Shot over the years, Lander residents have expected quite a few more. They have become accustomed to hearing that celebrities who were scheduled to shoot have had to cancel at the last minute. "A lot of years, we've had Bob Hope *on the plane on his way*," Bill Bush said just before this fall's hunt, "but he's never made it." In 1959, the *Wyoming State Journal* said, in an article reporting that demand for banquet tickets was at an all-time high, "The presence of funnyman Bob Hope is probably the biggest drawing card." After noting that Jack Dempsey was not going to be able to make the One-Shot after all, the *Journal* article said that the shooters might still include Robert Taylor, Richard Boone, and Burl Ives. The celebrities that year turned out to be Rex Allen, a Western actor; Bob Scott, author of "God Is My Co-Pilot;" and Tom Hearn, Bob Hope's doctor.

This year's celebrity team had apparently included some well-known film actors. Rory Calhoun and Rod Taylor were originally on the team; Taylor and Stuart Whitman were still scheduled late enough to be included in the directory of participants. But the team that showed up consisted of Dr. Stan Daniels, Dick Carlsberg, and Rick Jason, who was one of the leads in a television series called "Combat." The One-Shot board of directors was said to be irritated. "They feel that the One-Shot is established now as a legitimate celebrity event," a local resident said, "and they shouldn't have to put up with this kind of thing all the time."

"What are you saying about Carlsberg?" the *Wyoming State Journal* editor asked a radio reporter on the day before the hunt, as the team members arrived to register and collect their equipment.

"We're calling him 'the well-known actor,' " the radio man said.

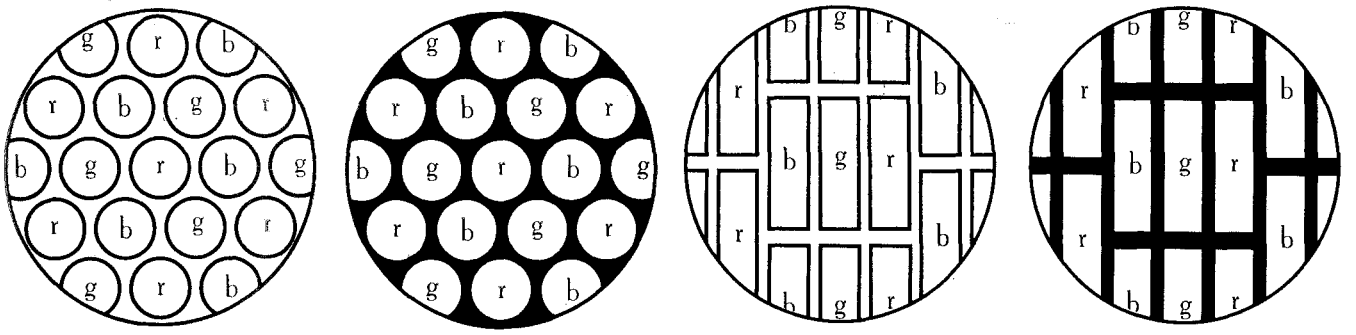
Carlsberg, as it turns out, is in the real-estate investment business with his brother in Los Angeles. He was apparently substituted for Whitman, who was substituted for Calhoun. Dr. Stan Daniels is a general practitioner in the San Fernando Valley who met Melchior through the Los Angeles Safari Club. He had produced some records on sex education, one of which was nominated for a Grammy, and whoever decides such matters for the One-Shot Club had apparently decided that the nomination constituted celebrity enough. Some of the other One-Shot Club members were never quite clear, though, about who Dr. Daniels was.

"I'm really not sure," one of the officers said when the subject came up at the Past Shooters banquet, a couple of nights before the hunt. "But someone said he's Bob Hope's doctor."

IN practice, even a governor of a state other than Wyoming may have only one place to fill on his team, since one spot will have been reserved for whoever it was who brought the matter up with the governor in the first place. A businessman in the state may long to participate in the One-Shot because he is a serious hunter. The Maryland team member who encouraged Governor Marvin Mandel to bring a team to Lander this year, for instance, was I. D. Shapiro, a Baltimore scrap-metal dealer who is an old friend of the Governor's and a hunter who has most of the big-game trophies of Africa and North America. But the One-Shot also seems to attract the kind of American businessman who thinks of participation in such events as one of the symbols of being a hitter in business—the kind of man who finds it important to be on speaking terms with the governor and probably knows an astronaut or a quarterback and wouldn't be caught in the public waiting room of an airport that has a T.W.A. Ambassadors Club or American Admirals Club lounge. "What happens here," a Lander resident said as he watched the Past Shooters gather for their day of target-shooting and socializing, "is that important people come here and then try to be more important by bringing more important people with them." It is not unusual during the One-Shot festivities to hear someone referred to as "the guy who brought Roy Rogers here" or "a real good friend of Wally Schirra." Fritz Kielman, the United States general manager for K.L.M., has been particularly noted in the past few years for rounding up the nobility for the international teams, but he has yet to surpass Robert Six, the president of Continental Airlines, who several years ago established himself as the most adroit fetcher of them all. In 1966, the *Wyoming State Journal* re-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A 19¢ BOX OF CRAYONS CAN SAVE YOU FROM MAKING A $400 MISTAKE ON A COLOR TV.



1. 2. 3. 4.

Get your kid's box of crayons and take out three colors.

Red. Blue. Green.

These are the three colors that make up a color television picture.

If you took microscopic portions of color television screens, blew them up and simplified them, they would look like the diagrams above.

FIRST GENERATION COLOR TV

Color in the circles in the first diagram.

Do not color the background.

You have just simulated the way the first generation of color TVs reproduced a color image. The colors look weak, soft.

This process was around back in 1956. Unfortunately, many color TVs on the market still use it today.

SECOND GENERATION COLOR TV

Using the same three colors, color in the second diagram.

Compare the two.

The circles in the second diagram are much more colorful. Sharper. Clearer.

The reason? The jet black background.

This process is also being used by many manufacturers today. And while it may be far superior to generation 1, to a color TV expert it's practically ancient.

THIRD GENERATION COLOR TV

Now we come to the modern way of reproducing a color image. Stripes.

Again, do not color in the background.

Notice how much more color you can get into stripes than circles. Even though the total area of the diagrams is equal.

The colors look brighter. More true-to-life.

This system is the newest method of reproducing a color image most manufacturers have.

But it's not the newest Toshiba has.

TOSHIBA INTRODUCES FOURTH GENERATION COLOR TV

When you color in the fourth diagram, you'll see it has all the advantages of the previous two.

The wealth of color of a stripe.

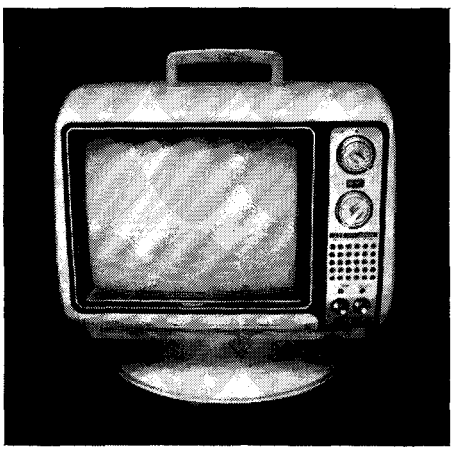
Plus the sharpness and snap of a black background. Resulting in the brightest, clearest color television image possible today.

This system was invented by Toshiba. It's called Blackstripe.™

We decided to demonstrate its superiority to you the best way possible. By letting you see for yourself.

Toshiba Blackstripe.

If you buy a color TV that doesn't have it, you could be making a $400 mistake.

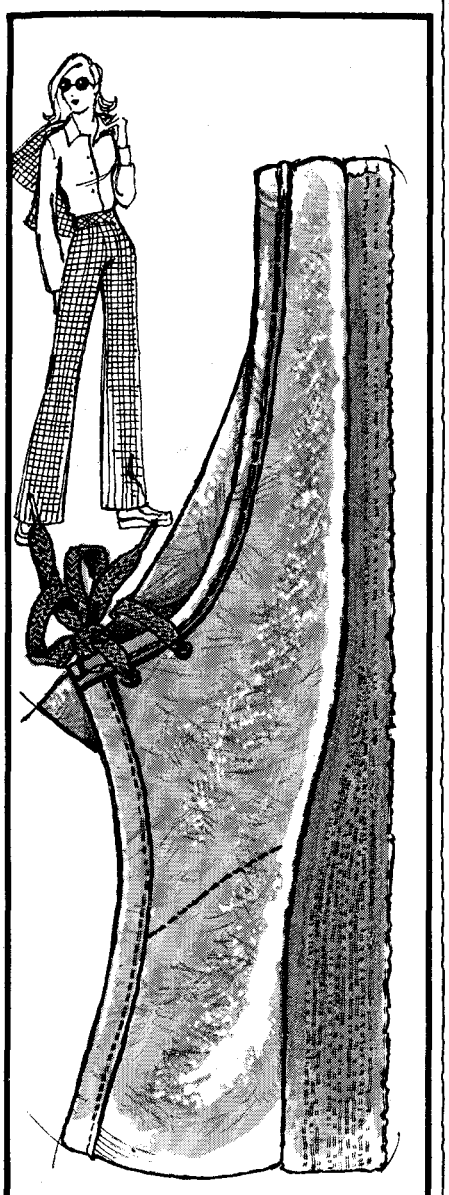


Model shown, C-335. Manufacturer's suggested retail price $369.95. 13" picture measured diagonally. Solid state circuitry composed of 5 plug-in modules for better performance and easy servicing. "Uni-button" automatically adjusts color balance, tint, brightness, contrast and fine tuning. Matching swivel stand included.

TOSHIBA

Toshiba America, Inc. 280 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



MOCCASIN
FROM
GOLDWATERS
COUNTRY

Handlasted moccasin of hunting suede with plantation crepe sole... cushioned arch, fits like a glove, and looks great! Sand, oakwood or navy... please state color and size in orders. 29.95

It's the original Wallabees by

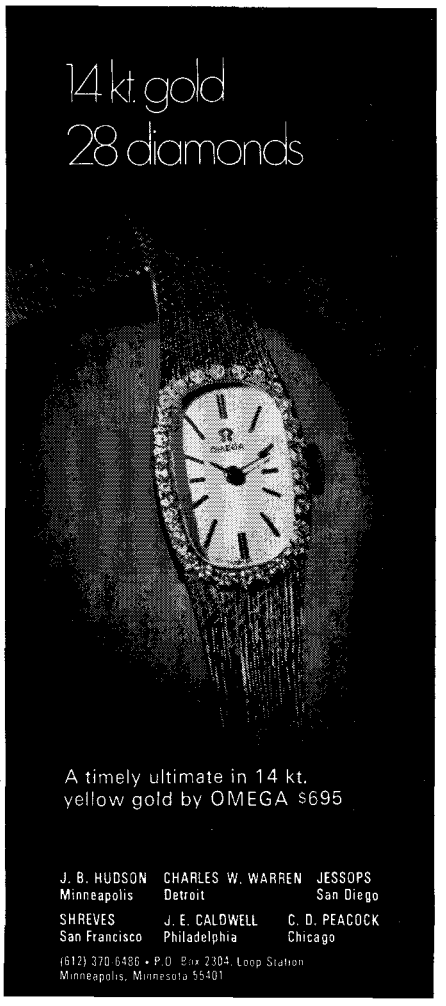
Clark's®

Mail orders invited. Please add 4% sales tax for Arizona orders. Add 1.35 for postage and handling

Goldwaters
Arizona

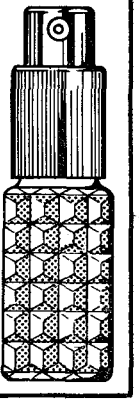
ported that Six's private plane would fly to Lander from Los Angeles for the One-Shot. "His wife, T.V. actress Audrey Meadows; famed gun designer and maker Roy Weatherby and his son; T.V. Western star Roy Rogers; ex-N.B.C. radio announcer Ken Niles and his brother Wendell; former operatic singer Lauritz Melchior; singer Kurt Massey; Walter O'Malley, owner of the Los Angeles Dodgers; and Donald Douglas Jr., President of Douglas Aircraft" would all be on board, the *Journal* said. "There are others, including Dr. Tom Hearn, Bob Hope's doctor, but not Bob Hope, who had to cancel at the last minute."

In the past several years, the Past Shooters Club has grown apart from the One-Shot Club into a strong organization of its own, and the distance has given some of the One-Shot Club members in Lander the perspective to see that the impetus of the Past Shooters Club may be provided by something other than the desire of fellow-hunters to drink some whiskey together and lie to each other. "If you look closely," a longtime worker on the One-Shot said recently, "it's strictly business." The president of the Past Shooters Club is also the president of Weatherby Nasco, a company that manufactures hunting rifles, and the first vice-president owns a firm that makes hunting clothes and accessories. One of the most active members is Roy Weatherby, who designed some of the guns that are given away to winners of the various target-shooting contests. One of the members of the Connecticut team this year was George Chandler, the president of the Winchester Group of the Olin Corporation. The Virginia team included John W. Hanes, Jr., whose connection with his family clothing business caused him to receive the Indian name of Underwear Man but who also happens to be a director of the Olin Corporation. Viewing the festivities surrounding the One-Shot as strictly business raises some questions that make it all seem less like a fraternity reunion and more like a sales conference. Are some of the Past Shooters in Lander to swap hunting stories or to pay off business obligations? Does someone whose business is partly dependent on hunting show up with a governor because he enjoys being seen with a governor or because he wants the governor exposed to some friendly outdoorsmen who will tell him that people who oppose hunting or favor gun registration don't know what they're talking about? When people in Lander say that the One-Shot has been kept strictly free of commercialism,



Amalie Parfum

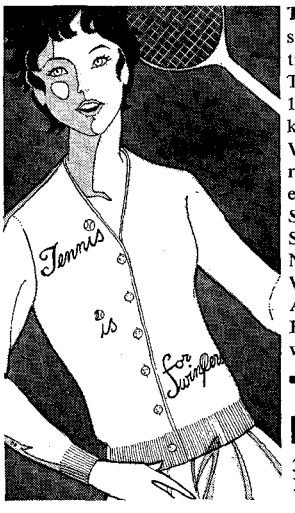
Golden Fragrance
Of The Caribbean



Special Introduction
1/5 oz Amalie Parfum In
A French Glass Atomizer
$8.50

Postage Paid – Duty Free
Write For Free Price List

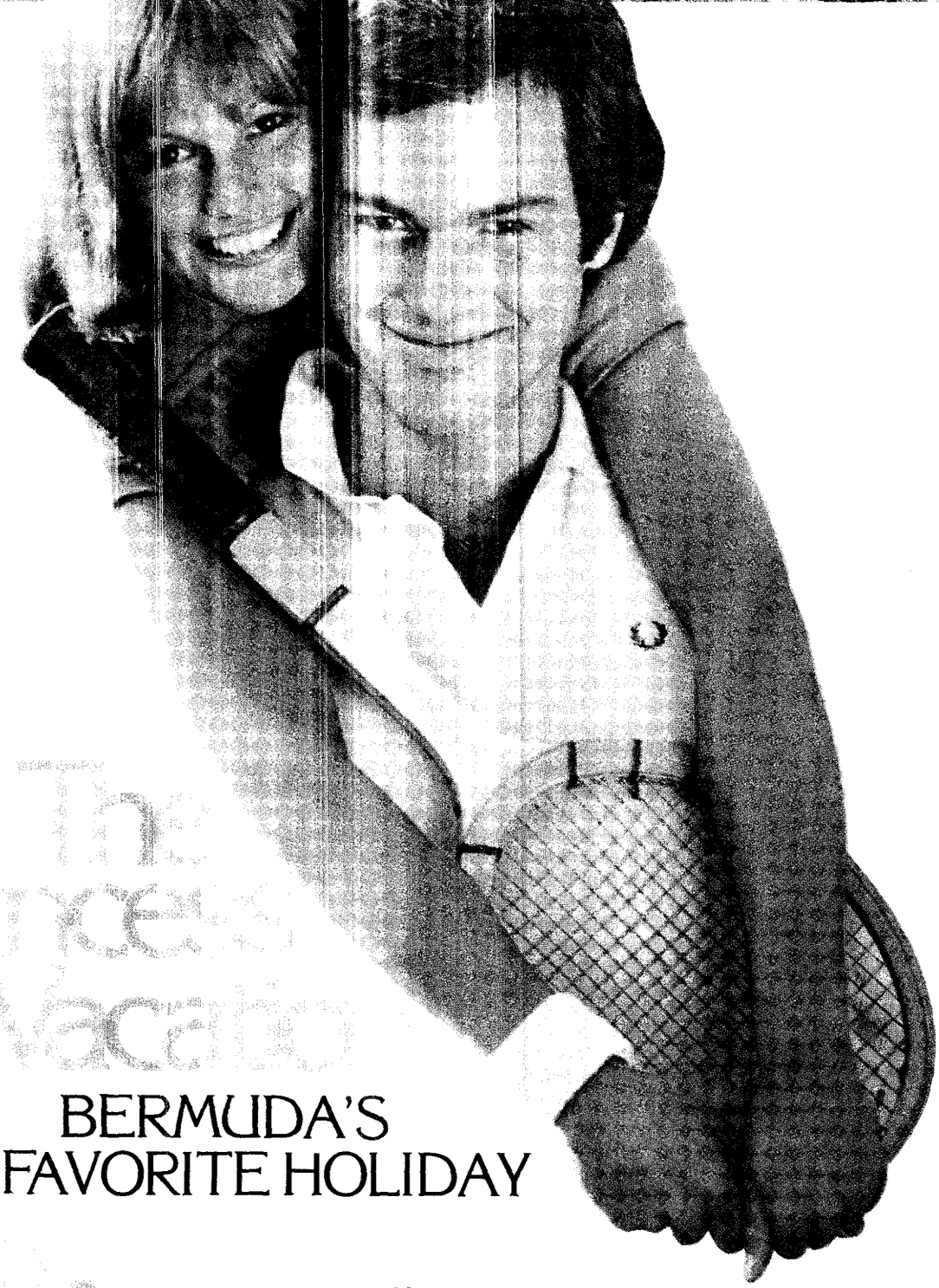
V.I. PERFUME CORP.
P.O. Box 1521, St. Thomas
U.S. Virgin Islands 00801



TENNIS LADY suggests a timely gift. Tennis sweater of 100% acrylic knit bouclé White with red/navy embroidery Sizes 34-40. See it at our New York, White Plains and Atlanta Stores. For mail order write to:

Tennis Lady
33 E. 68th St.
N.Y.C. 10021

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The Princess Vacation

BERMUDA'S FAVORITE HOLIDAY

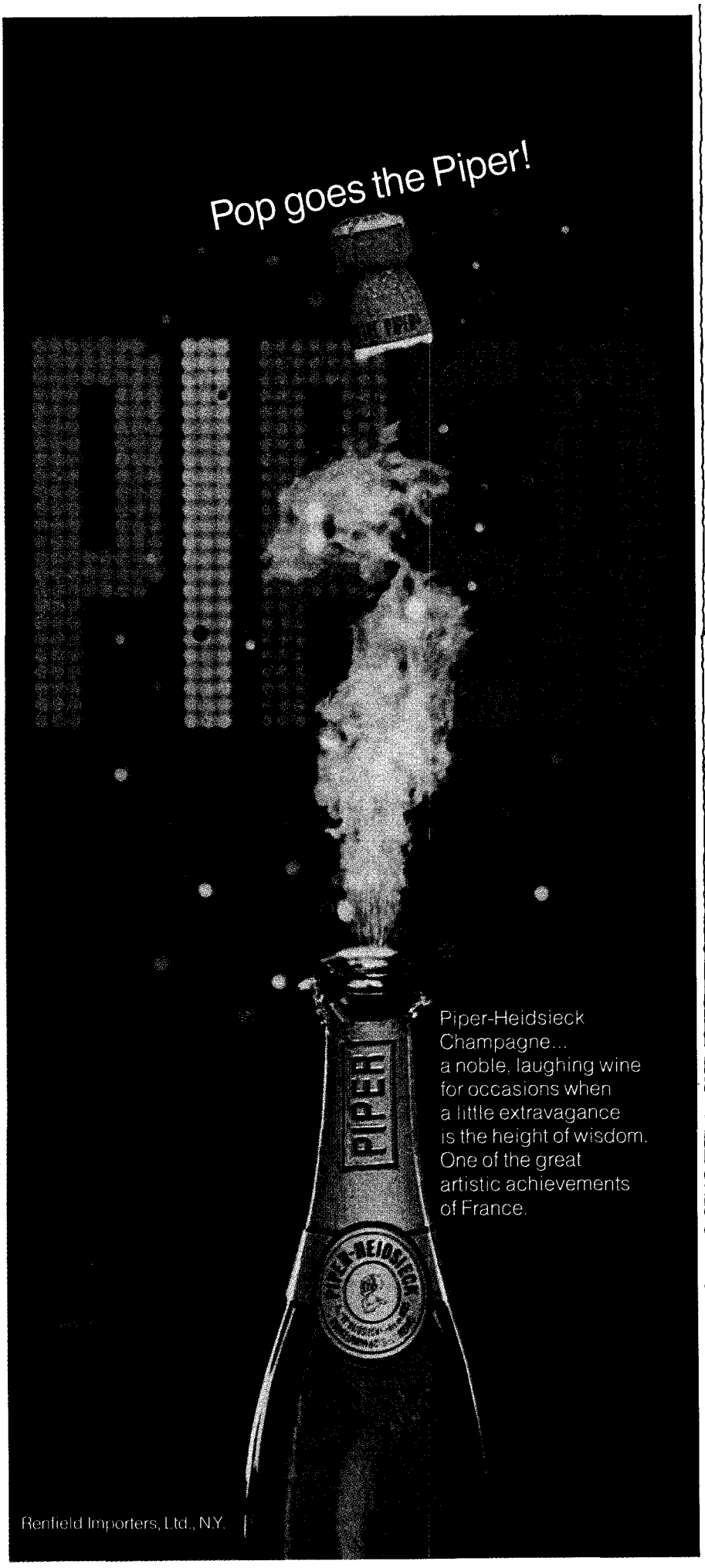
THE Princess
HOTEL, GOLF & BEACH CLUB
Hamilton, Bermuda

Southampton Princess
HOTEL, GOLF & BEACH CLUB
Southampton, Bermuda

For Information and Reservations See Your Travel Agent
Princess Toll Free Reservations 800-327-1313 • In Florida 800-432-1533 • In Miami 871-3311 • Toronto (416) 863-1087
Central Reservations Office, P.O. Box 2258 AMF, Miami, Fla. 33159

OTHER PRINCESS HOTELS – ACAPULCO: Acapulco Princess Hotel & Club de Golf • Pierre Marques & Club de Golf • BAHAMAS: *International Hotel, Golf & Tennis Club • King's Inn & Golf Club • Xanadu Princess Yacht & Tennis Club* • SAN FRANCISCO: The Sir Francis Drake

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



what they mean is that there is nobody on Main Street hawking tacky antelope reproductions from Hong Kong.

THE actual day of the hunt, the first day of the pronghorn-antelope season, was cold and foggy this year, particularly at four in the morning, when the hunters and guides met at the Noble Hotel for the pre-hunt breakfast. The jokes at the Wyoming table were about where a shooter might hide if he missed, and the jokes at the Connecticut table were about the problems a shooter might involve himself in if he hit—the assumption being that a kill by the governor would cause such ill feeling among Eastern anti-hunting types that he would have to recoup sympathy by donating the meat to the poor of Greenwich. (Environmentalists who are not philosophically opposed to the shooting of any animal do not in fact object to properly regulated hunting of the pronghorn antelope, an animal that is thriving in Wyoming. By chance, one of the country's leading environmental journalists, Tom Bell, lives in Lander—he publishes a newspaper called the *High Country News*—and the tone he adopts when asked about the One-Shot is the tone one might expect from an experienced dean of students who has been asked about panty raids rather than riots.) Bill Bush, the Lander shooter, seemed relaxed and confident for a man who would have to face a few hundred junior-high-school students on Monday morning as a hitter or a misser. The weather reminded him of the One-Shot performance of Jack Carson, the late actor, who was apparently one of the few participants who failed to become convinced of the importance of being a hitter rather than a misser. Carson, Bush said, made it through the four-o'clock breakfast with some difficulty, rode as far as the edge of town, ordered the driver to stop, shot his one shot into the air, and announced that the rules permitted a hunter who had completed his shooting to return to bed.

Bush spent a long day on what people in Lander call "the desert"—flat land that is covered with sagebrush and rock chips and looks about level with the snowcapped peaks in the distance—but he couldn't seem to get close to a buck antelope. Finally, late in the day, he took a shot from more than five hundred yards and missed. The shooter he was hunting with—I. D. Shapiro, of Maryland—did not get a shot at all. By the middle of the afternoon, it was apparent in Lander that the Connecticut team, which had

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

recorded kills by George Chandler and Governor Thomas Meskill, would be declared the winner at the Victory Banquet. The Connecticut shooters stood on the stage that evening while the Shoshones did a short war dance. The members of the losing teams were covered with makeup and draped with women's clothes and led around in a dance by the Shoshone women. There were some tall alibis—Bill Bush said he had seen so many does and so few bucks that, in sympathy with the does, he couldn't bring himself to kill a buck—but a lot of shooters who missed managed to fold in a real alibi among the mock excuses.

By seven the following morning, the Riverton airport was jammed with out-of-towners going home. The Connecticut team took an Olin company jet directly from Riverton to Hartford. The Virginia team took the three-stop flight to Denver and waited in the T.W.A. Ambassadors lounge for a plane to Washington. Bill Bush went hunting. He did, after all, have an antelope license, and he likes antelope meat—cooked in thin steaks and eaten with eggs at breakfast. With the price of beef being what it is, there are not many people in Lander who manage to get antelope licenses and then quit before they get their antelope. On the second day of the season, Bush would be allowed to use as many bullets as he needed. —CALVIN TRILLIN

•

For the umpteenth time, Estelle and Dr. Charles F. Sweet entertained with a fabulous party in their Rosewood Ave. home. . . .

You must know by now that all affairs to which Charlie and Estelle are invited and there are scores of them during a year, Charlie takes along his photo equipment and shows on his wide screen what he has snapped. Occasionally a slide of a beautiful and scantily clad femme is shown, and always Charlie amuses the guests by saying:

"How on earth did that slide get there?" bringing applause and merriment to his guests. Charlie, other than being a fine dentist, is a master photographer. —*Cholly Angelino in the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner.*

And a superlative wit.

•

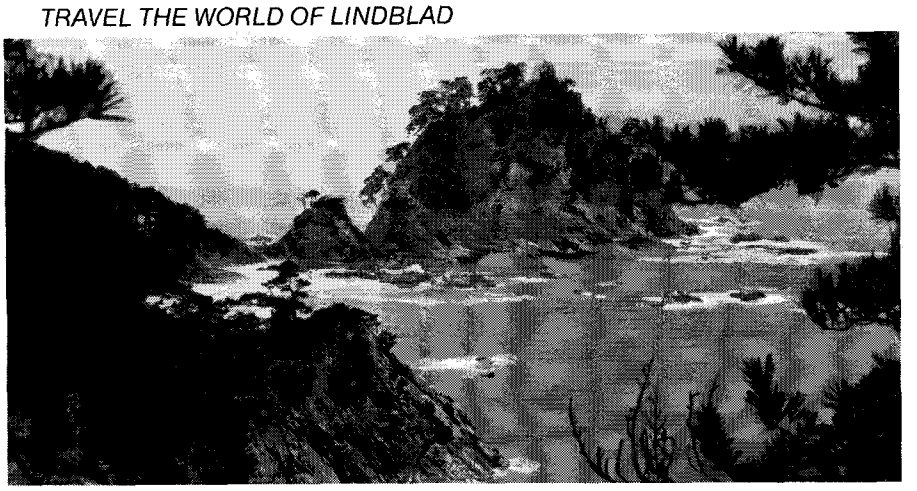
On his back, the 11-year-old boy carried a 22-pound backpack.

"Emerson has come a long way," said Mark Stucky about the youth. "At camp, he used to feign sickness so he could go to his tent and read. He's come a long way. On this trip all he brought was a lightweight copy of the Reader's Digest."

—*Denver Sunday Post.*

No side remarks, please.

TRAVEL THE WORLD OF LINDBLAD



Lindblad's Japanese Nature Tour

—a seldom encountered, totally different Japan.

Lars-Eric Lindblad's new Japanese Nature Tour was designed to give you an insight to a Japan—far removed from its industrial complexes—a Japan which is still unspoiled by urban population explosion. Much of the flora and fauna you will come upon has been designated as a special national treasure and a great part of the journey will be spent in national parks. You will visit many islands besides Kyushu, Honshu and Hokkaido. In addition to an abundance of bird and animal life you will see spectacular primeval forests, hot springs, Japan's deepest lakes, wild flowers and oriental botanical gardens. You will devote leisure time in fascinating Japanese Inns. This Japanese Nature Tour is indeed an unusual adventure. There will be five tours in 1974, starting May 4. We suggest you write early for our informative color brochure.

LINDBLAD TRAVEL, INC.
Dept. NYA112673
133 East 55th Street, New York, N.Y. 10022
(212) 751-2300

Our embroidered blouse is sheer flattery

Cross stitch embroidered flowers bloom brightly on our sheer black polyester and cotton shirt. Rick rack edges the collar and cuffs. Hand washable. For 6 to 16 sizes, $30. Blouse Collections. Add sales tax on mail and phone, 75c handling beyond delivery area.

Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ANNALS OF INDUSTRY

CASUALTIES OF THE WORKPLACE

V—A QUESTION OF THE PATIENT'S RIGHTS

FURNISHED with incontrovertible evidence that industrial disease was rampant in the United States, Congress passed the Occupational Safety and Health Act of 1970, authorizing the Secretary of Labor to promulgate mandatory standards for exposure to toxic materials so that no employee would suffer diminished health or life expectancy as a result of his work experience. This was a considerable undertaking, since American workers were being exposed to thousands of toxic substances, and since federal standards, often inadequate, existed for fewer than four hundred and fifty of them. Of all the industrial hazards, none had been studied more thoroughly or had been proved to be more critical than occupational exposure to asbestos. Mortality studies conducted by Dr. Irving J. Selikoff, the director of the Mount Sinai School of Medicine's Environmental Sciences Laboratory, and by Dr. E. Cuyler Hammond, vice-president for epidemiology and statistics of the American Cancer Society, indicated that one out of every five deaths among asbestos-insulation workers in the United States was caused by lung cancer; that almost one out of ten deaths among these men was caused by mesothelioma, a rare cancer of the linings of the chest or abdomen, which usually occurs many years after some, even if slight, exposure to asbestos; that another one out of ten deaths among them was caused by asbestosis, which is scarring of the lungs resulting from inhalation of asbestos fibres; and that nearly half of these men were dying of some form of asbestos disease. Yet in spite of the fact that the insulation workers constituted only a fraction of the total work force exposed to asbestos, a permanent standard for the mineral was not declared until June 6, 1972. At that time, Secretary of Labor James D. Hodgson and Assistant Secretary of Labor George C. Guenther, who was the director of the Department of Labor's Occupational Safety and Health Administration, decided that until July 1, 1976, workers could safely inhale air containing five asbestos fibres greater than five microns in length per cubic centimetre of air, and that after that date the standard would be lowered to two fibres greater than five microns in length per cubic centimetre. (A five-micron fibre can be seen only with a microscope; a cubic centimetre of air is about a thimbleful; and in a normal eight-hour working day a worker will breathe in and out about eight million cubic centimetres of air.) Since the new ruling would permit workers exposed to asbestos to inhale and retain in their lungs as many as thirty million asbestos fibres of all sizes in a working day, it was considered grossly inadequate by almost everyone who had been studying the effects of exposure to the mineral. Indeed, during the previous six months, a two-fibre standard had been urged upon Secretary Hodgson as a minimum requirement by Dr. Selikoff and other members of the independent medical and scientific community, and by the A.F.L.-C.I.O.'s Industrial Union Department—an organization representing labor unions with several million members who had either direct or indirect exposure to asbestos. (Dr. Selikoff and the union people had also urged the Secretary to require work practices that would ultimately reduce asbestos exposure to almost zero.) In addition, the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare's National Institute for Occupational Safety and Health, or NIOSH—an organization set up under the 1970 Act to conduct medical research on industrial hazards and to provide the Secretary of Labor with criteria for setting new standards for toxic materials—had furnished Secretary Hodgson with a carefully researched asbestos-criteria document recommending that a two-fibre standard go into effect within two years, and informing him that such a standard was attainable with existing technology. The NIOSH document stressed the fact that a two-fibre standard had been recommended by the British Occupational Hygiene Society, and set by the British Inspectorate of Factories—the Department of Labor's English counterpart—in 1968. Subsequently, NIOSH's recommendation for a two-fibre standard was upheld by a five-man advisory committee of Secretary Hodgson's own choosing. It is not known what prompted Secretary Hodgson to select the five-fibre standard, or why he decided to disregard data furnished by Dr. Selikoff and other leading epi-

"I can tell you one thing. Being rich beyond one's wildest dreams doesn't go as far as it once did."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If Colgate is just a kid's cavity fighter, how come Walt Frazier won't brush with anything else?

One-on-one, nobody gets past New York Knick star Walt Frazier. Not the biggest guy in the league, not even tomorrow's superstar. But basically Walt is a team player . . . a man who has the knack of getting people to work together smoothly. On the court and off. Maybe that's why Walt Frazier is a Colgate man.

Colgate is a toothpaste for people who get together with people. It freshens breath as long as a leading mouthwash, as clinical test results show. And the taste is brisk and clean.

Only your dentist can give teeth a better fluoride treatment than Colgate with MFP. But a great cavity fighter can be a powerful breath freshener, too.

If you like people, be sure you brush with Colgate. Walt Frazier wouldn't think of brushing with anything else.

Colgate with MFP...the breath-freshening cavity fighter.

©1973, Colgate-Palmolive Company

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

antartex
sheepskin coats
from Scotland

No. 23: $225
white curly fleece

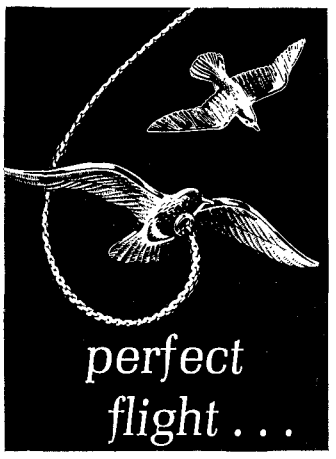
By Donald Macdonald (Antartex) Ltd., Loch Lomond—our model, Grace Macdonald. All sizes (S.R.T.) men and women–35 styles, 9 skin colours, 7 sheepskin types–from $90.00. Slippers, boots, hats, rugs and handmade knitwear. We supply Antarctic Expeditions.

ANTARTEX SHEEPSKIN SHOPS

New York City: 139 E. 76th St. (at Lex) 10021. 212-LE 5-9079.
14 W. 55th St. (at 5th) 10019. 212-765-1455
Greenwich, Conn: 120 Greenwich Ave. 661-5788
Cambridge, Mass: 50 Boylston St., Harvard Sq., 02138. 617-868-6083
Chicago: Geneva, Ill., 200 South 3rd St., (E.W. Tollway to 31) 60134. 312-232-4434
Lake Forest, Ill., Robertson's 240 E. Deerpath, 60045. 312-CE 4-9100
Minneapolis, Minn: 920 Nicollet Mall, 55402. 612-339-1276
Washington, DC: Sheep Shop, 3220 'O' St., N.W. 20007. 202-338-8078
Philadelphia: 80 E. Wynnewood Rd., Wynnewood, Pa. 19096. 215-Mi 9-5722
Montreal, Canada: 1624 Sherbrooke St. W. 514-935-4142

Send $1 for your catalogue and real sheepskin samples with your name and address to:—
ANTARTEX MAIN SHOP (AT.1)
120 Greenwich Ave., Greenwich, Conn., 06830. Tel: 203-661-5788

demiologists showing that disease could occur at the five-fibre level of exposure, and that even a two-fibre standard could be expected to prevent only the occurrence of asbestosis and not the development of asbestos-induced cancer. It is believed, however, that he was seeking a middle ground that he hoped would be acceptable to the asbestos industry, which—basing its claims on information supplied by a medical-industrial complex consisting in part of consultants and researchers whose work was supported financially by various segments of the industry—had fought against the two-fibre standard on the ground that the cost of meeting it would drive many asbestos companies out of business and that the five-fibre standard was sufficient to protect the health of workers. In any case, the permanent standard for asbestos was the first ruling that the Secretary had made under his mandate to redefine occupational-safety-and-health regulations, so industry, labor, and the independent medical and scientific community viewed the ruling as an indication of how diligent the federal government would be in setting new standards for other hazardous substances. The reaction to Hodgson's ruling was strong. Sheldon W. Samuels, the director of Health, Safety, and Environmental Affairs for the Industrial Union Department, declared that since the Secretary had failed to set a standard that would adequately protect workers, the Industrial Union Department would challenge his ruling in the courts. Dr. Selikoff was quoted in the *Times* as predicting that tens of thousands of workers exposed to asbestos would die unnecessarily early deaths because of the inadequate regulations, and that if the Occupational Safety and Health Administration showed the same disregard for essential precautions in setting standards for other toxic substances the working population of the nation would face an unparalleled disaster. As it happened, signs that the disaster predicted by Dr. Selikoff was already at hand had appeared only a few weeks before, when the White House issued "The President's Report on Occupational Safety and Health," describing what had been done to carry out the provisions of the 1970 Act in the year since it had been passed. President Nixon's report was addressed to Congress, and it contained a report from the Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare, Elliot L. Richardson, who told the President that recent estimates indicated there were at least three hundred and ninety thousand new cases of disabling industrial disease in



perfect flight . . .

The freedom of the spirit inspired by Jonathan Livingston Seagull is captured in a stunning pendant for her and a tie tack for him. Both are crafted in fine sterling silver. Pendant with chain, $17.50. Tie tack or scatter pin, $7.95.

Address mail order to:

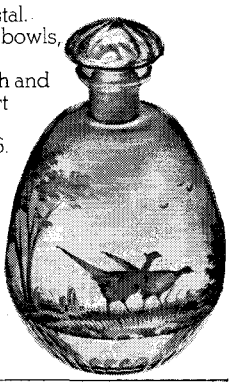
LUX BOND Green & Stevens FINE JEWELERS SINCE 1903
15 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn. 06103

ALL FLORIDA PROMISES
SARASOTA PROVIDES
AT THE Lido Biltmore INN

Directly on the Gulf of Mexico. Luxurious accommodations . . . Good food, carefully prepared . . . Tennis . . . Golfing . . . Private beach . . . Seaside pool . . . Come to the Lido Biltmore, the best of Sarasota.
CONTACT:
Innkeeper, Lido Biltmore Inn • Lido Beach
Sarasota, Florida 33578, Phone (813) 388-2111

The Crystal Menagerie

Wildlife of America or Kenya captured in crystal. Hand-engraved vases, bowls, decanters and goblets. At Abercrombie & Fitch and other fine stores. Import of Queen Lace Crystal 3 E. 27 St. N.Y.C. 10016.



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Follow the eagles: golden sign of Imperial goodness

The crest of the golden eagles marks an unusual whiskey. Of the hundreds of whiskeys in the world, none is better made than this. Imperial: light and good-natured—it mixes well. Follow the golden eagles to Imperial pleasure.

© 1973 HIRAM WALKER & SONS INC., PEORIA, ILL. • AMERICAN WHISKEY—A BLEND • 86 PROOF

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Evans

AT-HOME® FOOTWEAR

We're Evans slippers, the perfect at-home® footwear. We'll help make the men on your holiday gift list happy. Because we're built for comfort. Built to take it—we'll start an era of good feeling that will last and last and last. Styles shown: left to right; Dundeer, Puff Strap, Balboa, Highland. Available at most fine men's shoe and department stores. Or write, we'll tell you where. All Evans slippers, sandals, and casuals are made in the U.S.A. by L.B. Evans' Son Co., Wakefield, Mass. 01880.

Take us home for the holidays.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the United States each year, and that there might be as many as a hundred thousand deaths a year from occupationally caused diseases.

In spite of these appalling figures, indications that the federal government was less concerned about the physical health of workers than about the economic health of industry appeared at around the same time, when word got out that the Occupational Safety and Health Administration had hired Arthur D. Little, Inc., a research-and-consulting firm based in Cambridge, Massachusetts, to perform an economic-impact study of the proposed two-fibre standard for asbestos. There were a number of disturbing factors about Arthur D. Little's involvement. Not only was there no provision in the Occupational Safety and Health Act requiring the Department of Labor to undertake a cost-benefit analysis before promulgating a health regulation but the study was apparently initiated in response to an executive policy handed down by President Nixon's Office of Management and Budget—an organization notably well disposed toward big business. In addition, it soon developed that even as Arthur D. Little was negotiating a contract with the federal government to conduct a cost-benefit analysis of the proposed two-fibre standard, it had urged Raybestos-Manhattan, Inc., a major producer of asbestos products, to move a plant from Stratford, Connecticut, to Mexico, where asbestos operations would be unhindered by any regulations that might be established in the United States. Moreover, when the report of the Arthur D. Little study, which had been directed by Dr. Donald W. Meals, was released, shortly after Secretary Hodgson declared his controversial standard, it turned out that the firm had solicited "guess-estimates" on the biological effects of a five-fibre standard, as compared with a two-fibre standard, from an eleven-man "expert health panel" that included only one medical doctor who had not been a paid consultant of, or whose investigations into asbestos-related disease had not been supported by, some segment of the asbestos industry, and that it had solicited "guess-estimates" on the economic impact of the respective standards from a panel of twelve men representing various asbestos-producing companies and from a committee of thirteen men representing private shipbuilding companies. Small wonder, then, that the A. D. Little report assured Secretary Hodgson that a five-fibre standard would adequately protect the health of asbestos workers, and that a two-fibre

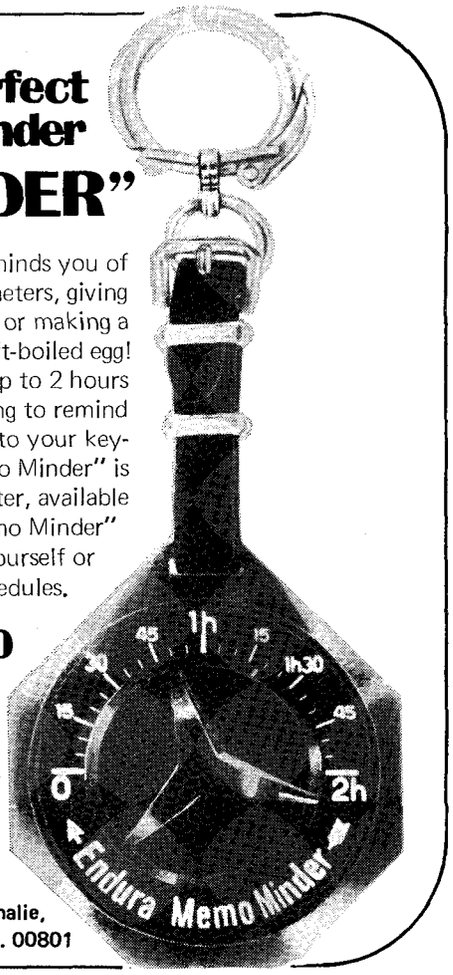
The perfect reminder

"MEMO MINDER"

"Memo Minder" reminds you of appointments, parking meters, giving that speech on time, or making a perfect soft-boiled egg! Just set "Memo Minder" for up to 2 hours and the alarm will ring to remind you time is up. Attach it to your key-chain, the Endura "Memo Minder" is pocket-sized, 2" in diameter, available in red, yellow, blue case. "Memo Minder" is the ideal gift for yourself or people on tight schedules.

ONLY **$5.50**

Please add $.75 for airmail postage and handling.

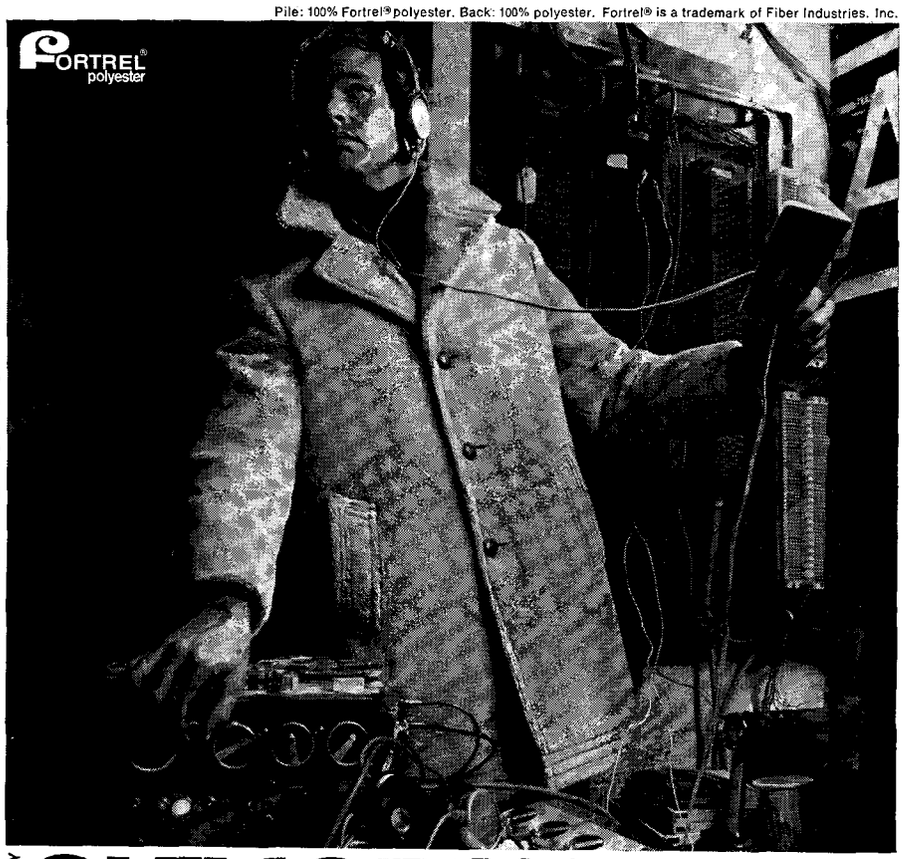


Little Switzerland

We accept American Express Cards.

NYKR P. O. Box 887, Charlotte Amalie, St. Thomas, U. S. V. I. 00801

Pile: 100% Fortrel® polyester. Back: 100% polyester. Fortrel® is a trademark of Fiber Industries, Inc.

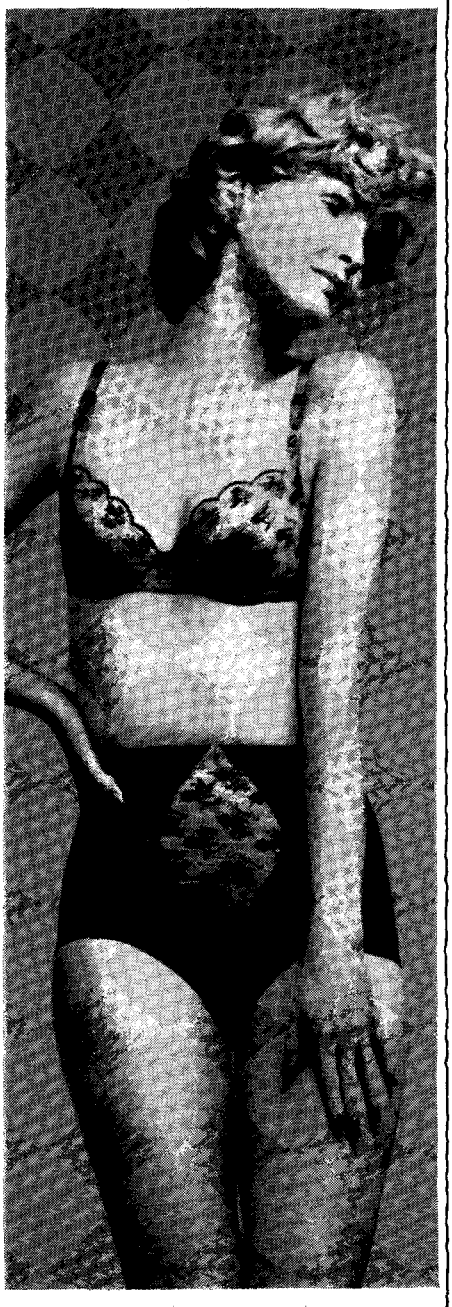


DEFINITELY **GLENOIT** The Bugging scandal. Another impressive cover-up by Glenoit®. This finger-tip curl Shag coat is made of Glenoit's new Natur-ized pile. It's touchably soft yet rugged enough to withstand the pressure. In camel. Sizes 36-46 regular and long. About $75.00. LAKELAND.

At: Rogers Peet, New York & branches; Gimbels, New York & branches; Tepper's, Plainfield, New Jersey.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You don't have to be rich to own Frivolaces. Just self-indulgent. Treat yourself to this luxurious bra and brief of beautiful hand clipped lace. Both from the Designers Collection. Black, white, champagne. Underwire $7.50. Soft cup $6. 32-36, B-C-D. Brief $6.50. S-M-L. Available at your favorite store or write Formfit Rogers, Dept. N26, 530 Fifth Avenue, New York 10036.



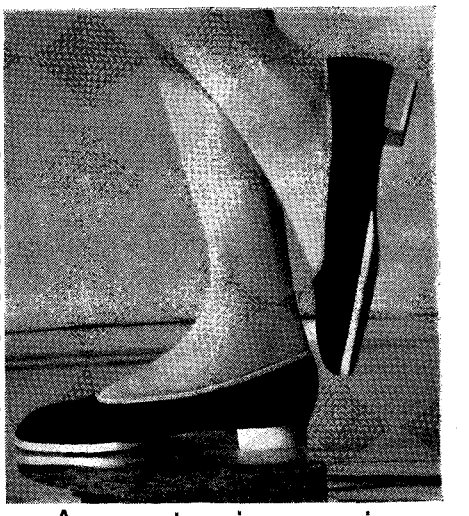
Be Somebody with Formfit Rogers.

a division of Genesco

standard would impose undue hardship on the asbestos industry and on shipbuilding companies. All this was simply another indication of how much influence the medical-industrial complex had acquired, and how deeply it had penetrated the workings of the government.

During the summer and early autumn of 1972, moreover, it became known in medical circles that the British Occupational Hygiene Society's two-fibre standard, which had been based on information supplied to the society by Dr. John F. Knox and Dr. Stephen Holmes, of the Turner Brothers Asbestos Company, Ltd., of Rochdale, England, might be open to question. New data published by Dr. Hilton C. Lewinsohn, who had succeeded Dr. Knox as chief medical officer of Turner Brothers, suggested that Dr. Knox and Dr. Holmes had furnished the society with information that appeared to understate by as much as tenfold the incidence of asbestosis among the Turner Brothers workers they had studied. The ramifications of this disclosure were staggering, for, if the British two-fibre standard was medically and scientifically invalid, so, by extension, was the proposed two-fibre standard in the United States, which was not even to go into effect until 1976. In addition to making an obvious mockery of Secretary Hodgson's five-fibre standard, this development presented the possibility that industry influence might have had an effect on official medical considerations concerning the problem of occupational exposure to asbestos in England. By this time, there could hardly be any doubt that such influence was at work in the United States. Indeed, the medical-industrial complex in this country appeared to be involved in nothing less than a blatant and pervasive effort to suppress and ignore medical information concerning asbestos and other hazardous substances that were estimated to be killing a hundred thousand workers a year, and to prevent any effective enforcement of the Occupational Safety and Health Act that might put an end to the slaughter.

IN the middle of October of 1972, I went to Washington to talk with Anthony Mazzocchi, the director of the Legislative Department of the Oil, Chemical, and Atomic Workers International Union, about some of the other health problems that were plaguing American workers. Mazzocchi's union had represented employees at the Pittsburgh Corning Corporation's asbestos-



An outgoing pair

Our velvet slippers, platformed and fiesta heeled in metallic peau de soie, are divine for hostessing or guesting. In black and silver or red and gold for small (5-5½), medium (6-6½), medium-large (7-7½), large (8-8½), extra-large (9-9½) sizes, 6.50. Hosiery Collections. 611 Fifth Avenue, New York, and all stores.

Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

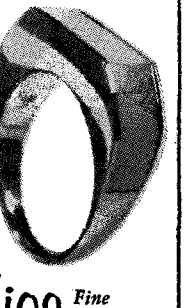
A winter vacation in Sarasota!

An uncrowded...unhurried vacation of sunshine. beaches. sports. theater. music and art.

For information write: Chamber of Commerce P. O. Box 308 NY, Sarasota, Fla. 33578

Ivory & Sterling 27.50

This stunning ring also in Coco Bolo, Ebony set in Sterling . . . or in 18k Gold for 120.00. Add 1.00 for shipping and 1.00 if sent gift wrapped. B/A and M/C cards accepted. Orders received by Dec. 5 will arrive for Xmas. Send string or ring size. Send for my latest Brochure. GOPH STUDIOS, Coast Hwy 1, Big Sur, CA 93920



Goph Studios Fine Jewelers

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

insulation plant in Tyler, Texas, where Dr. William M. Johnson and Dr. Joseph K. Wagoner, of NIOSH's Division of Field Studies and Clinical Investigations, had found atrocious working conditions and a critical health problem. Mazzocchi considered the Tyler situation a prime example of how the medical-industrial complex had for years ignored occupational-health data with no interference from key industrial-health officials at various levels of state or federal government. At a press conference held in Washington in February of 1972, he had harshly criticized Pittsburgh Corning and its medical consultant, Dr. Lee B. Grant, for ignoring the peril of workers at the factory, and had been equally bitter in condemning the Department of Labor's Occupational Safety and Health Administration for failing to enforce at the Tyler plant even the grossly inadequate standard of twelve fibres per cubic centimetre which was in effect when the Administration had conducted an inspection of the factory in late November of 1971. Over the past few years, during which Mazzocchi and his associates in the Legislative Department had been holding conferences for factory workers around the country, they had amassed and published, in a series of pamphlets entitled "Hazards in the Industrial Environment," a great amount of information on the effects of chemicals and physical agents on the health of working men and women. In gathering this information, they had compiled a large dossier of the names, affiliations, and activities of people who were involved in occupational-health matters, and so were known to have "the book" on the medical-industrial complex.

I had seen Mazzocchi at his press conference about the Tyler plant; a month later I had encountered him again in Washington at the public hearings on the proposed two-fibre standard, which were held by the Department of Labor; and in October, hoping to learn more about the workings of the medical-industrial complex in areas other than asbestos, I visited him and his assistant, Steven Wodka, at the union offices there. Mazzocchi, a blunt-spoken man in his middle-forties with unruly black hair, had been much on the go in the interval—flying here and there around the country—and he looked tired.

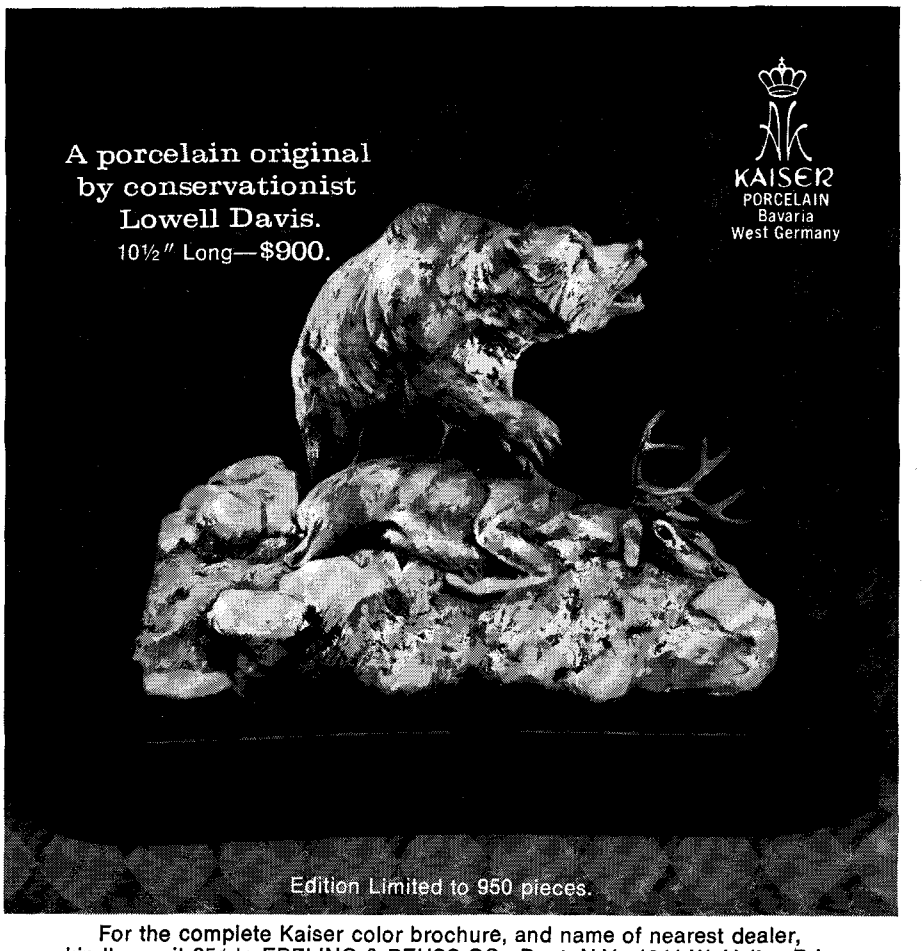
"You've been studying the Tyler plant, which in many ways is a perfect example of the kinds of problems we face," he told me. "Tyler had all the elements—suppression of occupational-

Give us your list and we'll wrap up your gift problem elegantly

Just in time for Christmas. Our imported pure glycerine soap, originally created for the royal bath. Its golden transparency reveals a deep-set monogram. Richly wrapped in red and gold. Packaged 3 to a box with your personal message enclosed. All for only $5.00—the price of the soap alone.
Send names and addresses and a check to cover entire list to Americore, Inc., 645 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 60611. We'll do the rest. To assure Christmas delivery anywhere in the Continental United States, all orders must be received no later than December 15, 1973.

Fine Monogram Soap Imported by Americore Inc.

You'll find our monogrammed soaps at Lord & Taylor, Bloomingdale's, Bergdorf Goodman, Marshall Field, Goldwaters, Garfinckel's, J.W. Robinson and other fine stores.
Illinois residents add 5% sales tax.



For the complete Kaiser color brochure, and name of nearest dealer, kindly remit 25¢ to EBELING & REUSS CO., Dept. N.Y., 1041 W. Valley Rd., Box 189, Devon, Pa. 19333

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRADITIONAL
CABLE CAR CLOTHIERS
ROBERT KIRK, Ltd.
San Francisco's British Goods Store Since 1946

Handsome Classic Warm Woollen Robes 38.50

There are no finer woollen robes than Pendleton's. Classic shawl collar, three large pockets. Fully cut in length and breadth. Ideal for travel, leisure. These handsome lounging robes are available in authentic Scottish Tartan plaids: A) Black Watch (navy/green), B) Cameron (black/red), C) Holme (navy/red), D) Menzies (red/navy). Sizes S(34-36), M(38-40), L(42-44), XL(46-48).

Mail Orders to: 79699 Pendleton® Robes
Cable Car Clothiers, No.150 Post, S.F., Ca 94108

Circle Item	Qty.	Size	M.O. or Check ☐
Tartan plaid A,			Cable Charge ☐
B, C or D.			Sorry, No COD's

☐ Please send New Catalogue (415) 397-4740
Name.....
Address.....
.....Zip.....
Add 1.75 Ship & Hdlg • 5½% Sales Tax in Ca. M11-26

...FROM THE HOBSON COLLECTION

The world's most expensive trench coat in nature's finest worsted wool is typical of a distinguished group created in Denmark for:
British American House, N.Y. – Lord & Taylor, N.Y. – Bergdorf, Goodman, N.Y. – Brittany, Chicago – Joseph Horne, Pittsburgh

health data, callousness on the part of those in positions of responsibility in industry and government, and danger not only for the workers but also for their families and the community at large—and yet you could be hearing much the same story about any number of factories in this country. You could be studying the Mobil Oil Corporation's refinery in Paulsboro, New Jersey, or the Kawecki Berylco Industries factory in Hazleton, Pennsylvania, or any one of hundreds of other places where the health of workers either has been or is being needlessly endangered. I hardly know where to begin. In fact, I *don't* know where to begin. Steve, here, once stated the multiplicity of our problems by saying that members of our union don't get black lung, like coal miners, or brown lung, like cotton-textile workers, but rainbow lung, because they're exposed to so many toxic substances."

"Let's start with the Kawecki Berylco plant in Hazleton," I said. "I've already heard something about the situation there."

Mazzocchi asked Wodka to pull out a file on KBI, as the company is known, and told me that the union had represented workers at the factory since the summer of 1969. "By August of 1970, it was apparent that much more information was needed concerning the hazards of beryllium, so the local union representatives initiated plans to hold a conference on the problem in mid-October," he said. "At that conference, the KBI workers told us that beryllium dust was contaminating the Hazleton plant, and that several deaths and current cases of lung disease among them were thought to be related to beryllium exposure." Mazzocchi went on to say that, armed with tapes of the conference, he travelled to Cambridge a few days later and met with Dr. Harriet L. Hardy, who was assistant medical director in charge of the environmental medical service at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, an associate physician at Massachusetts General Hospital, and a renowned expert on beryllium poisoning. Upon hearing the tapes, Dr. Hardy expressed concern about the reports of conditions inside the Hazleton plant and pledged her assistance in analyzing urine samples of the workers there. "Shortly thereafter, an inspector from the Department of Labor conducted a survey of the plant," Mazzocchi said. "The inspection, which the local had requested some sixteen months earlier, was superficial, to put it mildly. For example, no samples were taken to determine the amount of

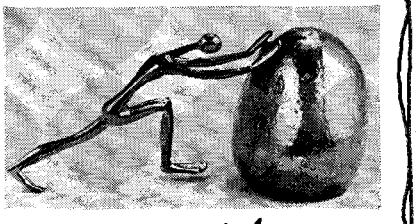
It's **Carroll Reed** *for...*

Lambskin slippers. Fireside warm, with soft natural shearling lining. Stitched casual mocassin style with wool tassel string ties. Makes an excellent cuddly Christmas gift. Brown or blue. Sizes: 4-10. $17.50 Ppd. **Send for our Free catalog.**

BOX 524, NORTH CONWAY, NEW HAMPSHIRE 03860
SHOPS: CAMPTON, N.H., SIMSBURY & WESTPORT, CT.
WE ACCEPT BANK AMERICARD, MASTER CHARGE AND AMERICAN EXPRESS

SINCE 1896...
Fabulous
MANNY WOLF'S
STEAK AND CHOP HOUSE
ON 3RD AVE. AT 49TH ST.
"Where the coachman greets you"
"By far the finest Steak House in N.Y."
S. ELLIS
LUNCHEON/COCKTAILS/DINNER
Only minutes from theatres and Madison Sq. Garden
Open 7 Days • Credit Cards
Reserv.: EL 5-5030
TM

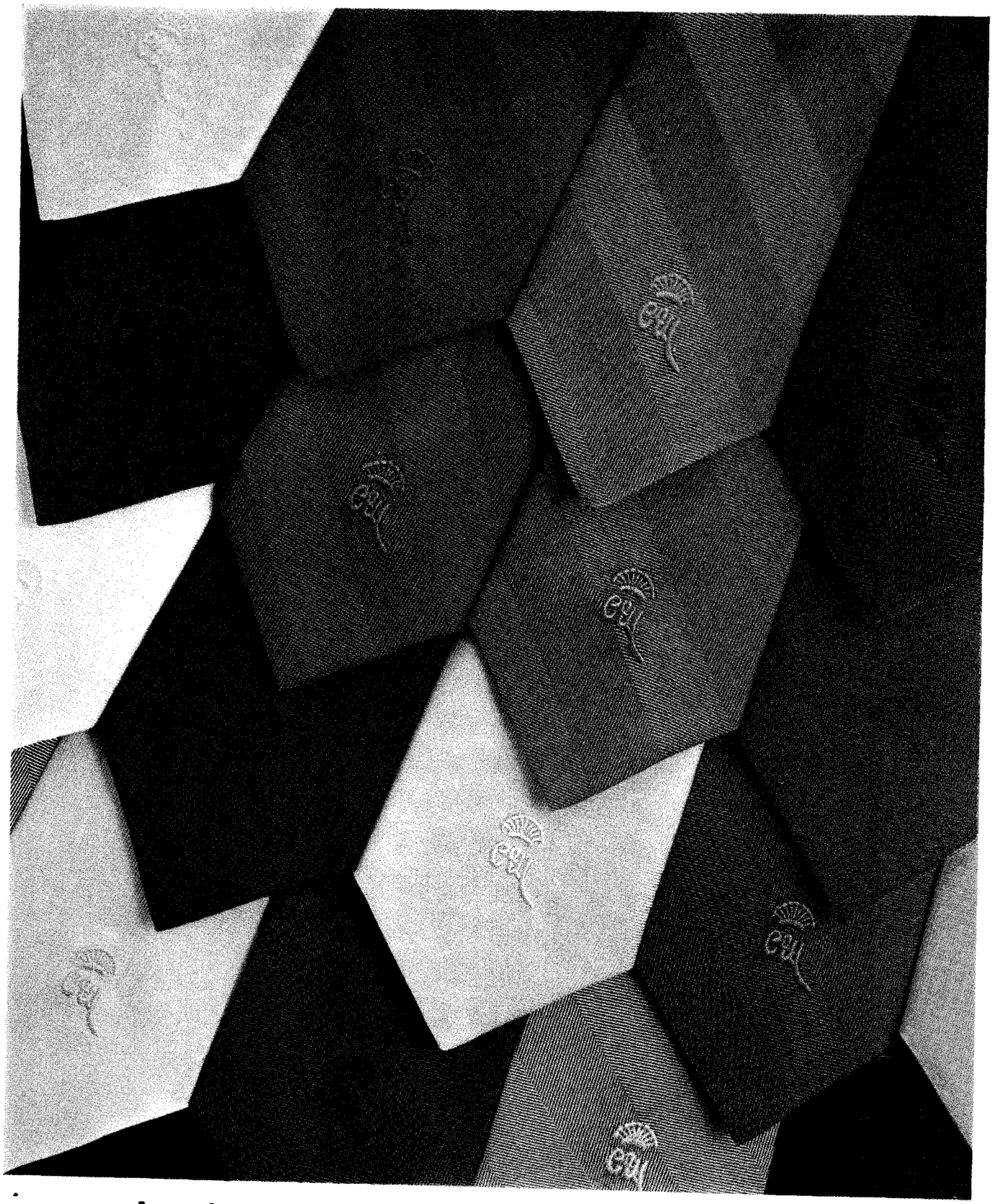
Holiday House



that's life

The whole message — complete in this fellow and his boulder! All gold plated, 6"x3½".
Add 50¢ for shipping. **$8.00.**
Send for catalog
Mail orders shipped promptly
Holiday House **26 Bellevue Theatre Bldg., Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043**

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

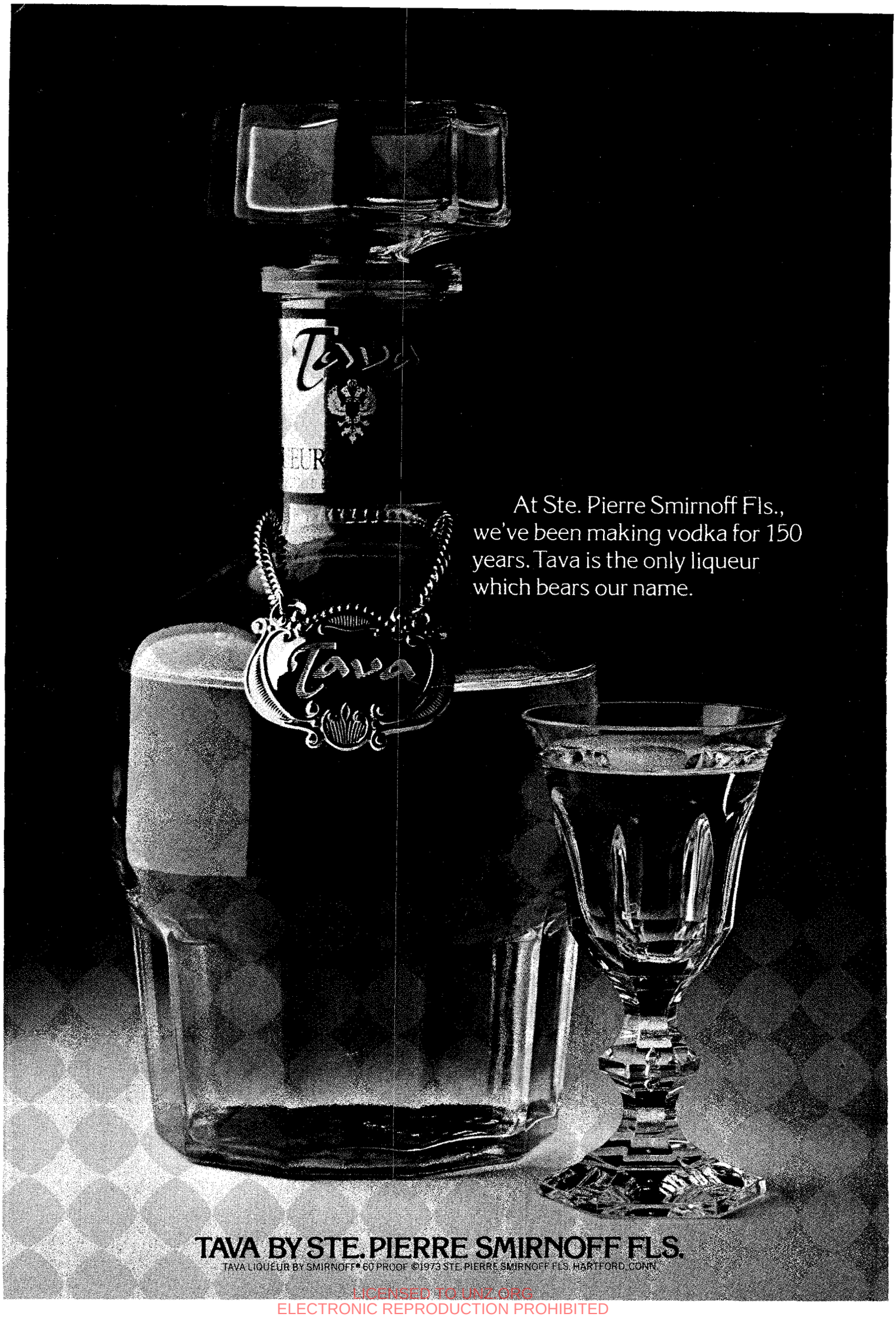


A majesty of monochromes by Countess Mara

In her new Monochrome collection, Countess Mara offers majestic elegance for Fall, in unstinting variety. These sumptuous all-silk twills, in herringbone weaves with a regal inner glow, come in an assemblage of twenty individual colors. At $12.50 each, they reveal the same flawless quality of Countess Mara ties priced up to $100, or of her creations at $250 and more. Each tie bears the CM coronet, proclaiming it a gift worthy of "one man in a million." Countess Mara, Inc. 110 E. 57th St. at Park Ave., N.Y.

Countess Mara®

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

beryllium dust in the air. The inspector did indicate, however, that better exhaust ventilation was required, so that men would not have to wear respirators on routine production jobs. He also criticized the plant for poor housekeeping procedures and for using an open dump for disposing of refuse contaminated with beryllium. The company was given until February 1, 1971, to correct these conditions, but a check with the Department of Labor in March revealed that no followup inspection had been performed to determine whether the company had complied."

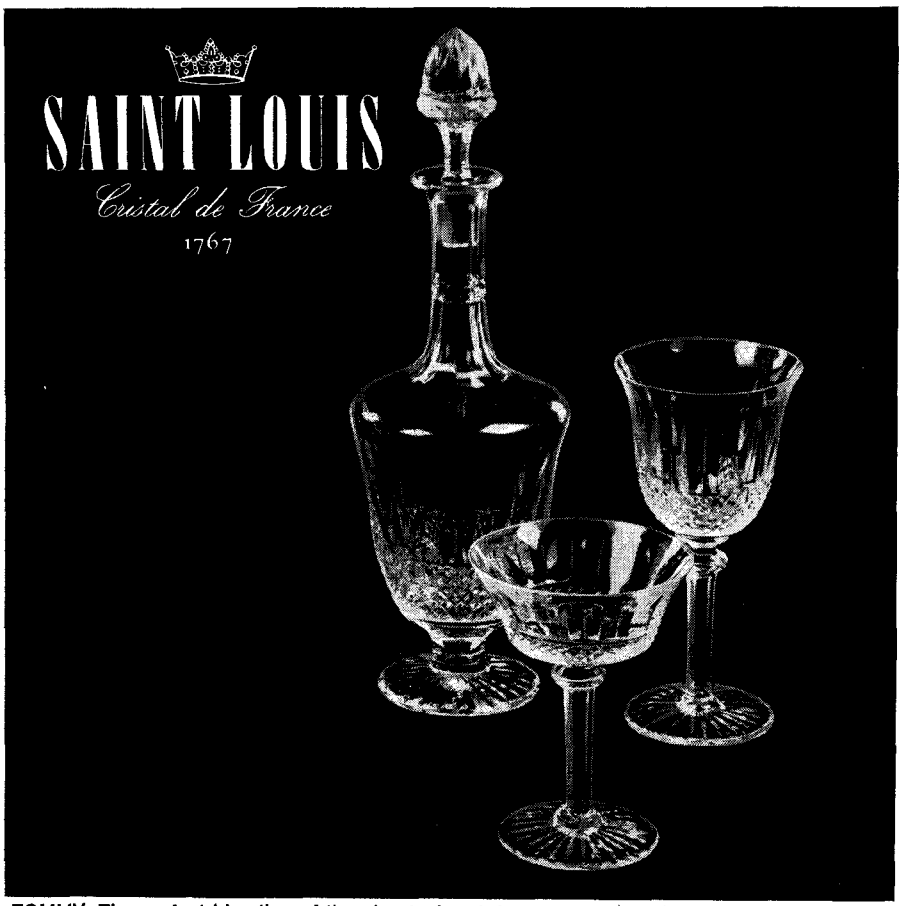
Mazzocchi asked Wodka to continue the story of the Hazleton plant, since he had spent considerable time there in the fall of 1970 and the winter of 1971. Wodka—a man in his middle twenties, with brown eyes, curly hair, and a laconic manner—told me that he went to Hazleton in late November of 1970 to gather information on conditions in the KBI plant, and returned on December 8th to attend a union-management health-and-safety meeting. "When I questioned company officials on the unsafe procedures I had heard about, they offered to take me on a tour of the plant," Wodka said. "It proved to be an invaluable experience in assessing unsafe conditions, for almost everything I saw confirmed what the workers had told me. Inadequate ventilation equipment had allowed dust to pile up around machinery and to blow throughout the plant. Another serious problem was the company's excessive reliance on the use of respirators. Instead of installing proper ventilation equipment to reduce beryllium-dust levels, the company had simply designated some of the dusty sections of the plant as respirator areas. As a result, many workers were forced to wear respirators for long periods—a practice that is extremely difficult, if not downright impossible."

A couple of days later, Wodka said, he went to Cambridge to report what he had learned to Dr. Hardy. "She got on the phone immediately and rounded up a team of beryllium specialists to help us out," he continued. "They included Richard I. Chamberlin, an industrial-hygiene engineer at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who would sample beryllium-dust levels in the plant and study the ventilation system; Dr. John D. Stoeckle, an expert in industrial lung disease at Massachusetts General Hospital, who would conduct a symptom survey of all workers; Dr. Homayoun Kazemi, the chief of the pulmonary unit at Massachusetts General, who would do lung-function tests;

Disdain.

Screech owl. Sculptured by Gunther Granget in bisque porcelain.
Limited edition of 500. 8¾" by 10½". $3,150.
For more information on Hutschenreuther originals, write:

STERLING, CHINA, CRYSTAL
WALLACE
Silversmiths
Wallingford, Conn. 06492

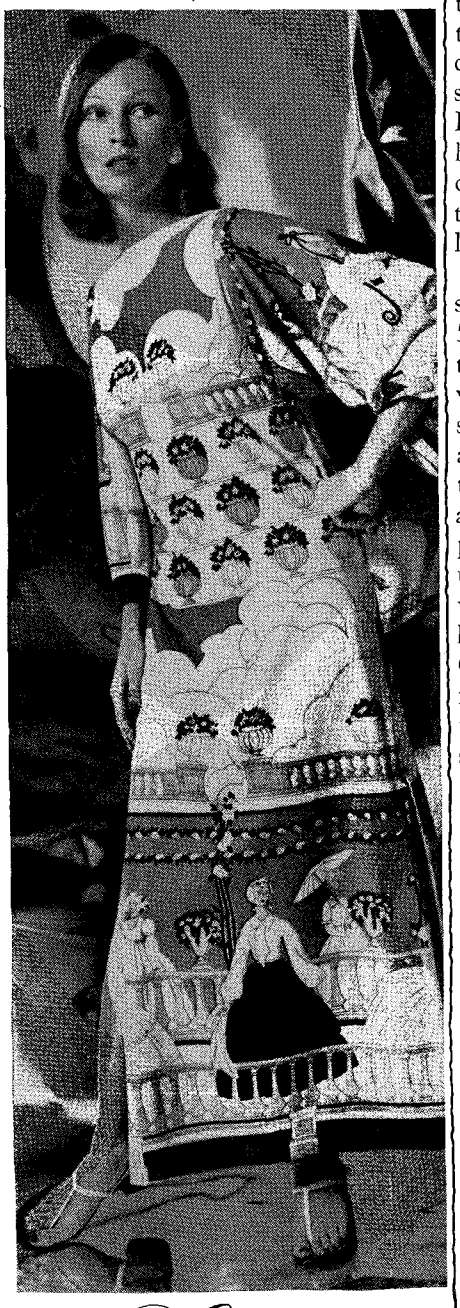


TOMMY. The perfect blending of the classical and the contemporary in sparkling crystalware. Complete stemware and barware service available. Write for name of nearest dealer and brochure SL. Exclusive U.S. Distributor Jacques Jugeat, Inc., 225 Fifth Ave., New York. N.Y. 10010.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Stroll in our informal formal garden

Our long hostess gown has a bateau neck, kimono sleeves and side slits. Acetate and nylon in red and green or peach and blue, print for petite, small, medium sizes, $32. Young Dimensions in Loungewear. 611 Fifth Avenue, New York, and all stores.



Saks Fifth Avenue

Please add 75c for handling mail and phone orders sent beyond our regular delivery areas.

and Dr. Alfred L. Weber, a radiologist from the hospital, who would supervise a mass X-ray program and read and interpret the results. When I returned to Washington, I drew up a set of proposals for the next meeting of the union-management health-and-safety committee, on January 5, 1971. The chief provisions were that beryllium-dust levels in the plant be kept at or below the threshold limit value of two micrograms per cubic metre of air; that the union have the right to observe the company's dust-monitoring operations and have access to the results; and that the company finance a thorough industrial-hygiene survey of the plant, to be conducted by the team of specialists designated by Dr. Hardy, which Chamberlin had estimated could be accomplished at a cost of about twenty-one hundred dollars."

Mazzocchi continued the story by telling me that at the January 5th meeting plant officials informed him that they were not prepared to deal with such extensive proposals. "They said they would have to consult higher authority in KBI," he said. "As things turned out, we weren't able to arrange another meeting with the KBI people until March 10th. In the meantime, urine samples were collected from five workers and sent to Dr. Hardy, who had them analyzed at M.I.T. by George W. Boylen, Jr., an expert in industrial-hygiene chemistry. He found varying amounts of beryllium in all the samples, and both he and Dr. Hardy said they believed that beryllium would not be present in the urine of men who were exposed at or below the level of two micrograms per cubic metre of air—the standard recommended by the American Conference of Governmental Industrial Hygienists. As a result, the union local voted unanimously that each of the two hundred and seventy-eight members working in the Hazleton plant support the cost of our health proposals by paying a dollar a month surcharge on membership dues."

Mazzocchi went on to tell me that Wodka conducted an investigation of the State of Pennsylvania's role in enforcing health regulations at the Hazleton plant. "It turned out that the state people had more data on the plant than anyone else," Mazzocchi said. "The quality of the data, however, was another matter. When Steve telephoned Edward Baier, who was then director of the state's Division of Occupational Health and is now the deputy director of NIOSH, he was told that there had been no cases of beryllium disease from the Hazleton plant. Later, we learned that in an annual screening program of KBI workers the Pennsylvania people had been using X-ray equipment that, according to Dr. Hardy, was inadequate for detecting beryllium disease. During his telephone conversation with Baier, Steve learned that the state had taken beryllium-dust counts during its inspections of the Hazleton plant. However, Baier told Steve that he considered the data confidential, and felt that their release to the union would damage the relationship between the state and the company."

Wodka said that he then went to Harrisburg to meet with Baier. "During the meeting, Baier and his staff admitted that they had recently taken readings of beryllium-dust levels in the Hazleton plant, and in some sections they were ten times the recommended standard," Wodka said. "Baier assured me that each man in these contaminated areas had been told to wear a respirator, but he also acknowledged that such protection should be used only for interim control. I asked him why the state had not forced the company to comply with the recommended beryllium standard, and he told me that the KBI people were cooperating. When I again requested access to the state's inspection reports, Baier promised that a copy of the most recent survey, which had been conducted in January, would be sent to the company for transmittal to the union."

Mazzocchi then told me that at the March 10th meeting of the union-management health-and-safety committee, C. Dale Magnuson, the industrial-relations manager for KBI, rejected the union's proposal for a survey of the plant by the team of industrial-hygiene experts that Dr. Hardy had assembled. "According to Magnuson, the company already had a good industrial-hygiene department, and there was no need to bring in another group," Mazzochi said. "Wodka then asked the KBI people if the State of Pennsylvania had forwarded them a copy of its January inspection for transmittal to the union. They replied that the report had not come in. When Steve produced a letter from Baier stating that the report had been sent to them on March 5th, the KBI people admitted after all that they had received the copy marked for transmittal to the union, but said that they felt under no obligation to turn it over."

The only counterproposal made by the KBI people at the March 10th

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LAST YEAR, THERE WERE MORE THAN 2,500 BAD SKIDS AT THIS SAME SPOT. LIBERTY HAS PLANS FOR EVEN MORE.

Last year, about 10,000 people died in skidding accidents.

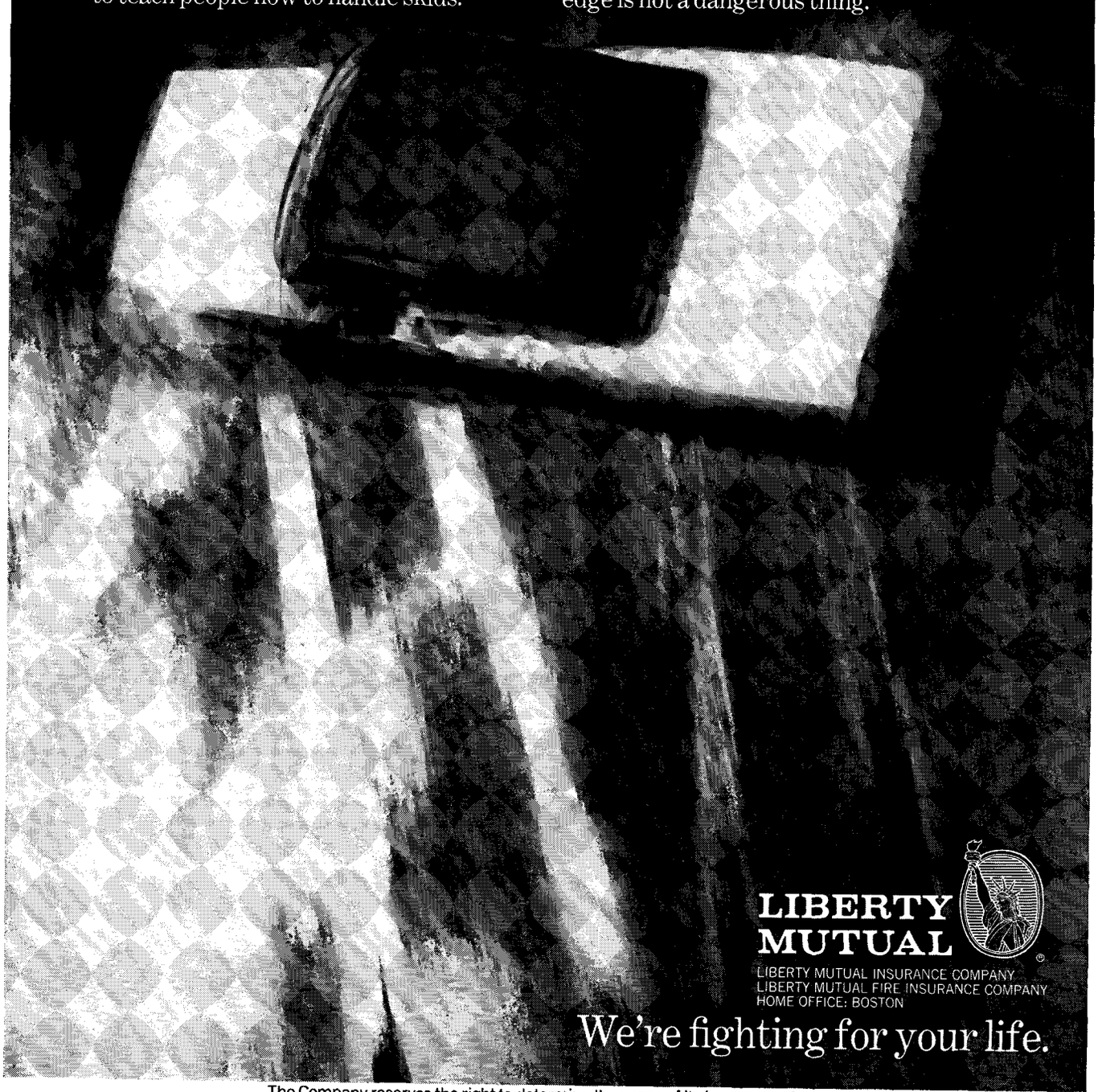
Most drivers aren't prepared to cope with a dangerous skid. Because most people don't live through enough skids to become expert.

So Liberty set up a Skid Control School to teach people how to handle skids.

We put them through a series of skids under safe conditions. So they learn by doing. So they react instantly, instinctively, correctly.

Then we hope our skid scholars never get to use any of the skills we taught them.

But at Liberty we think a little knowledge is not a dangerous thing.



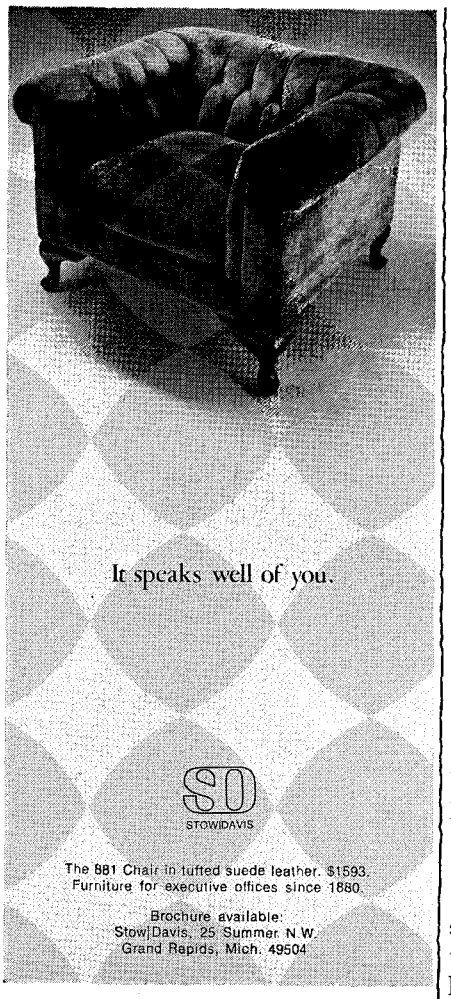
LIBERTY MUTUAL

LIBERTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
LIBERTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
HOME OFFICE: BOSTON

We're fighting for your life.

The Company reserves the right to determine the scope of its loss prevention service for each policyholder. © 1971

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



EXCITING GIFT IDEA-
CHILDREN OF OUR LAND
1974 DELUXE CALENDAR

Featuring 13 irresistible portraits of *Indian Children by renowned Canadian* artist DOROTHY OXBOROUGH

Lithographed *in full color*
On high quality paper
Deluxe size 12" x 18" Price **$6.95**
postage and handling prepaid to all destinations in North America.
Each portrait makes an excellent subject for framing.

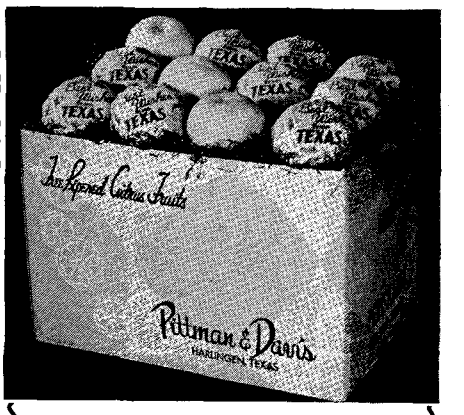
Surfside Camera Shop
2233 Kalakaua Ave., Honolulu, Hawaii 96815
Enclosed is $..... Please rush me ( ) copies of the Children of our Land 1974 calendar.

Name .....

Address .....

..... Zip .....

meeting, Mazzocchi said, was that they would give the union a quarterly report of the company's monitoring data on beryllium-dust levels. "On April 29th, we went back to Hazleton to get the first of these reports, taking along Chamberlin, from M.I.T., in a consulting capacity. At the meeting, the KBI people were represented by Magnuson; Edmund Velten, one of their vice-presidents; and James Butler, the assistant to the president. The company's report showed only one area in the plant where there were excessive levels of beryllium dust. Upon reviewing the data, however, Chamberlin said that it was difficult for him to interpret the figures without knowing something about the layout of the plant. Velten then suggested a quick tour, to which we readily agreed. At the end of the tour, Chamberlin said he had seen enough to convince him that the company's interpretation of its data on beryllium-dust levels did not give a true indication of the potential hazard in the plant. Then Steve produced copies of the January inspection conducted by the State of Pennsylvania's Division of Occupational Health, and two earlier state inspections of the plant as well, which Baier had finally decided to release the day before. The reports showed serious violations of both state and federal beryllium standards in four specific areas of the factory, going back to 1969. At that point, Velten and the other KBI officials agreed to our key proposal that a union-designated investigation team be allowed to conduct industrial-hygiene and clinical surveys at the plant, and that the costs be shared equally by KBI and the union. In May, we got the Pennsylvania people to agree to take X-rays using equipment adequate for the detection of beryllium disease of all the workers in the Hazleton plant, and to allow Dr. Weber to assist in the interpretation of the X-rays. In mid-September, an inspection of the Hazleton plant conducted by the Occupational Safety and Health Administration still showed excessive levels of beryllium dust. The Administration fined KBI six hundred dollars and gave it a month to clean things up. Then, in November of 1971, Dr. Kazemi, who is one of the world's leading experts on the detection and diagnosis of beryllium disease, conducted a medical survey of the Hazleton workers. Dr. Kazemi found that, out of two hundred and nineteen workers, twenty-five had symptoms possibly related to beryllium disease and seven of these men had lung abnormalities of such magnitude that they shouldn't have been working. Since then, four of



TEXAS RED GRAPEFRUIT!
The Best - From the Lush Rio Grande Valley
THIS IS OUR 48th YEAR

½-bu. Grapefruit.....$ 7.90
Carton of 12 Grapefruit.....$ 5.90
Full bu. Grapefruit.....$11.50
Carton of 6 Grapefruit.....$ 4.40
½-bu. G.F. & Oranges.....$ 7.95
Full bu. G.F. & Oranges.....$11.55
G.F. & Oranges in Mexican bamboo baskets:
½-bu. $8.95.....Full bu. $12.95
All are *delivered* prices

WE TRUST YOU! Send your gift list now and pay our invoice in January.

Other citrus packs and also pecans, rare honey, fruit cakes, cheese, smoked hams and turkeys.

Write for free Illustrated folder.

PITTMAN & DAVIS, INC.
877 N. Exp., HARLINGEN, TEXAS 78550
Established 1926

OUR TAKE-A JAMAICA BREAK-A
(IT WON'T BREAK YOUR BUDGET.)

A room and a terrace by the sea (the only kind we have) and agreeable, low summer prices.

7 days, 6 nights Only $184 per pers., double occ. 'Til Dec. 15

Includes: Rental car, unlimited mileage, full insurance. Ocean-front air conditioned room. Breakfast, gourmet dinner daily. Welcome drink. Nightly music, dancing, entertainment. Private beach, new swimming pool, tennis. Admission to Dunn's River Falls, Shaw Park Botanical Garden. (Golf, fishing, sailing available.)

SHAW PARK BEACH HOTEL
Hugh Maitland-Walker, General Manager
OCHO RIOS, JAMAICA
See your travel agent or WDI MUNDY, INC.
(212) 868-0420
Out of state, call toll-free: (800) 221-7390

YOUR OWN CHILD'S DRAWING ON A GIANT ASHTRAY

Drawn for Daddy, or any doting relative, that "Work of Art" can achieve immortality. Just fold and mail ANY SIZE drawing. It will be reproduced in full color on a 10½" x 7½" ceramic ashtray — $12.00. On a 7" square ashtray — $8.95. On a 5" x 4½" cigarette box — $8.95. Add $1 for postage. Allow 10 days. FREE Brochure.

YOUNG REMBRANDTS
Dept. N-10, Port Chester, N. Y. 10573

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MAKE YOUR NEXT

Art Treasure

A "HUMMEL" FIGURINE

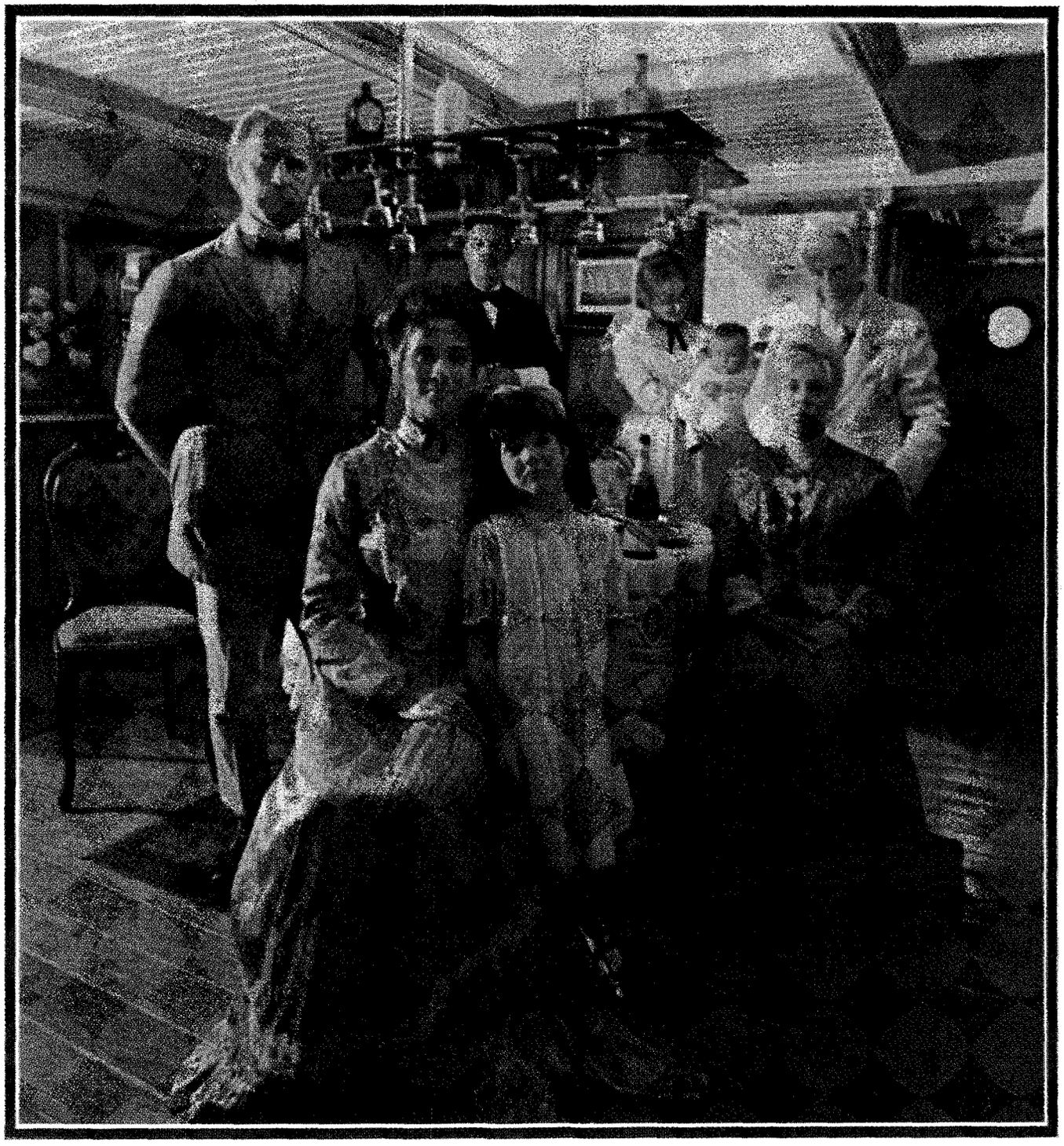
A treasure to own . . .
a pleasure to receive . . .
an original, signed
"M. I. Hummel" figurine
with the famous hallmark.

Goebel®

W. GOEBEL-PORZELLANFABRIK RODENTAL, W. GERMANY
Sole manufacturer of the world famous "Hummel" figurines

® Registered Trademark, W. Goebel, W. Germany

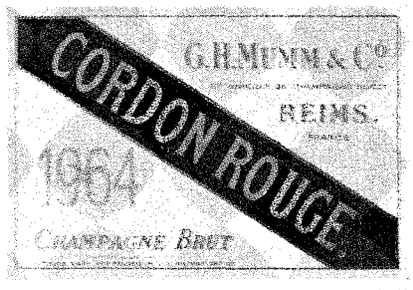
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



It was Deauville, Monte Carlo, The Grand Tour, and Mumm was the word.

The era is gone.
Except for us.
Today you can still buy
the finest champagne
the world has ever known.

Mumm's the word.
Always will be.



LEARN MORE ABOUT OUR FINE CHAMPAGNES. WRITE: BROWNE VINTNERS, 505 BEACH ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94133
IMPORTED BY BROWNE VINTNERS COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y., AND SAN FRANCISCO, CA.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

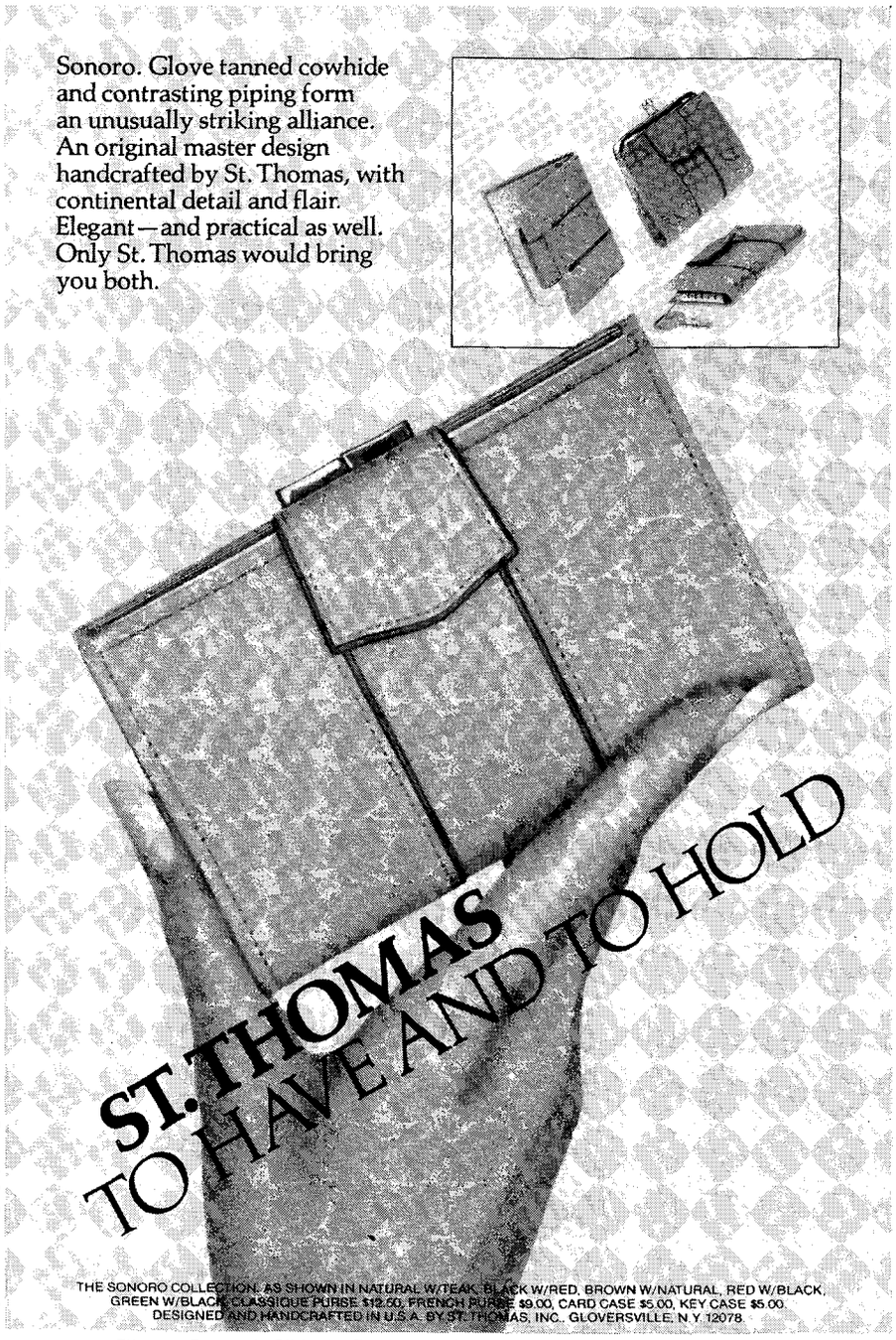
the seven have been definitely diagnosed as having beryllium disease. In addition, two other men from the plant, who had been examined at Massachusetts General, were diagnosed as suffering from the disease."

"What happened as a result of the fine and the date for cleaning things up?" I asked.

Mazzocchi gave a short, harsh laugh. "As of this date, more than a year later, the Administration people haven't seen fit to make a followup inspection of the Hazleton plant," he told me. "No doubt they assume the KBI people have complied with their order. Sounds like Tyler all over again, doesn't it?"

AFTER a short coffee break, Mazzocchi said, "Now let me tell you about the Mobil refinery in Paulsboro, which is just southwest of Camden. It employs about a thousand workers, and it manufactures a whole spectrum of oil products, including heating oil, lubrication oil, gasoline, and aviation fuel. For a long time, members of our Local 8-831 had been complaining about health-and-safety conditions there, and on October 11, 1971, we filed a complaint with Alfred Barden, acting regional administrator of the Occupational Safety and Health Administration in New York City, requesting an imminent-danger inspection of the facility. The petition presented Barden with a partial list of health hazards at the refinery, including exposure to asbestos, sulphuric-acid fumes, phenol fumes, carbon-monoxide gas, tetraethyl lead, caustic soda, benzene, cumene, carbon tetrachloride, and chlorine. Since the Administration's regulations permit employees to request that a third party accompany its own representatives on walk-around inspections, the local asked for Steve Wodka, who had assisted them in filing the complaint. The first imminent-danger inspection began on October 15th, resumed on the 19th, and lasted through October 22nd, and Steve's effect on it was soon evident. Even the inspectors remarked that he provided a valuable extra set of eyes during the walk-around. On the other hand, the Mobil people grew increasingly irritated by his presence—so much so, in fact, that on October 22nd the plant manager told Steve that he hoped to have him removed from the premises."

Wodka then described some of the conditions that were discovered during the first part of the inspection of the refinery. "We found workers installing asbestos insulation, similar to the prod-



Filenes, Boston*; Sibley's, Roch., N.Y.*; Woodward & Lothrop, Wash., D.C.*; B. Altman, N.Y.*; Steinbach's, Elizabeth, N.J.* and *branches.

"The Most Happy Fella"

Why is this beautiful blue Kingfisher fledgling smiling? Possibly because he is perched on his favorite raspberry branch. Or perhaps because he is now and forever part of the world of rare porcelain sculpture. Designed and created by master craftsman Dr. Burgues, this exquisite bird of youth is offered in a fully-subscribed limited edition of which only a few remain for Christmas shipment. A true collector's item, he is yours in nature's classic colors. 10½ inches long. Price $350.

Mastercharge
BankAmericard
American Express.
Shipment prepaid.

Kruckemeyer and Cohn
Leading Midwest Jewelers Since 1895
410 Main Street, Evansville, Indiana 47708, Ph. (812) 423-4441
Send for porcelain catalog and Christmas yearbook of fabulous jewelry $1.00 ppd., deductible from order.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We'll teach you to ski in 5 days. Promise.

Waterville Valley, New Hampshire's largest, most popular ski resort, has a great 5 day learn-to-ski package for you:

- daily lessons, in the graduated length method or American technique
- lifts
- all equipment
- luxurious accommodations
- two gourmet meals a day
- all the apres-ski activity you can handle

All for just $160 per person, double occupancy. Call or write now. You'll parallel ski on moderate slopes in 5 days or we'll return the cost of your lessons.

Waterville Valley Associates, Box 29, Waterville Valley, NH 03223, (603) 236-8371

Send me your free package of information on alpine and ski touring ski weeks at Waterville Valley.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____

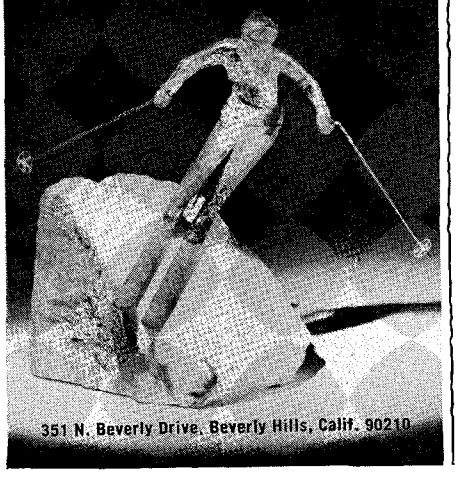
State_____ Zip_____

ski waterville valley NEW HAMPSHIRE

Geary's BEVERLY HILLS

"Downhill" by Curtis Jeré has captured the action and balance of the skilled skier in this sculpture of solid bronze. It stands 11 inches tall on a natural onyx base. **65.00** Please add 2.00 for packing and delivery. In California add sales tax.

Use Geary's Charge, Master Charge, BankAmericard or American Express. Telephone (213) 272-9334



351 N. Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. 90210

uct manufactured in the Tyler plant, on boilers and pipes in various areas of the plant," he said. "In the asbestos shop, where the insulation was cut to size, the men were wearing surgical-type paper masks provided by the company, which are virtually useless for protection against toxic dusts. Moreover, there was absolutely no ventilation equipment in the cutting shop. Elsewhere in the refinery, we found places where men were being exposed to toluene [an aromatic compound similar to benzene], to excessive noise, to welding fumes, and to hydrogen-sulphide gas—a highly toxic substance that is given off in the sulphur plant, where sulphur is removed from the crude oil."

Wodka went on to tell me that when the inspection resumed, on November 8th, he was denied entry to the refinery. "I was told by John Kearney, the assistant regional administrator, that a decision had been made to bar me from accompanying the walk-around any farther," Wodka said. "As a result, I left the plant, under protest. The inspections continued intermittently for several more weeks, but their quality deteriorated, for by giving management advance notice of the areas they wished to tour, the inspectors also gave management an opportunity to reduce operations that were generating harmful fumes and dust. In this way, the Mobil people were able to dominate the inspection process. As a result, the imminent-danger inspection of the Paulsboro refinery was an almost total failure. Take the problem of exposure to asbestos. The Administration failed to issue a citation for excessive asbestos dust, yet when Dr. Selikoff examined and X-rayed nineteen workers who were employed at the refinery as welders, pipe-coverers, boilermakers, and bricklayers, he found that more than half of them showed X-ray abnormalities consistent with asbestosis. When the Administration, on January 28, 1972, issued citations to Mobil, they carried with them fines totalling seventy-three hundred and fifty dollars for three hundred and fifty-four safety-and-health violations, or about twenty dollars per violation. Only twelve of the violations involved occupational-health standards, one of which was for an unsanitary water cooler."

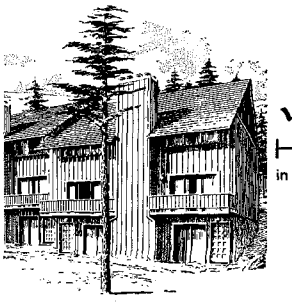
Mazzocchi said that similar performances by the Occupational Safety and Health Administration had occurred in recent months at a chemical plant in Alabama and at an oil refinery in Kansas. "These are just a few of

You can buy a condominium that's adequate. Or you can buy one that's perfect.

Why buy a condominium outside Waterville Valley when you could live in the center of one of the finest four season resorts in New England? Some of the best skiing in the East is only three minutes from your door on the free shuttle bus which leaves every half hour. And Boston is only a two hour drive.

Each condominium has a beautiful view of the White Mountains which surround us. There are studios, one, two and three bedroom condominiums ranging in price from $21,450 to $42,950 and financing is readily available. There are only two condominiums in Waterville Valley ready for occupancy this winter, and Windsor Hill is one of them; so don't be left on the outside looking in!

Write Windsor Hill, Box 324, Waterville Valley, New Hampshire 03223 or call collect 603-236-8388. Office hours: Noon to seven in the evening.



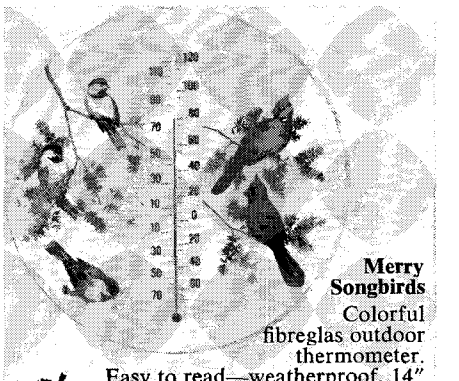
windsor HILL in Waterville Valley

This offering is not available to residents of any state, such as New York state, where prohibited by law.

THE HOTEL Dorset

A Place To Talk While You Lunch

Quiet. Unobtrusive service. Excellent food. Oasis from pressures. 30 West 54, just West of 5th. Reservations, 247-7300.



Merry Songbirds Colorful fibreglas outdoor thermometer. Easy to read—weatherproof. 14" diam., 16.50 ppd. *Va. Res. add 4%*

mesmeralda's, ltd.

1339 Chain Bridge Rd., McLean, Va. 22101

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the many instances in which the Administration has failed to enforce the provisions of the Occupational Safety and Health Act," he said. "By the way, did I tell you that when the Administration people fined KBI six hundred dollars for excessive beryllium dust in the Hazleton plant they also fined the company the grand total of *six dollars* for allowing food to be eaten and stored where toxic materials were present? That was just a few weeks after they fined Pittsburgh Corning the sum of two hundred and ten dollars for so-called 'nonserious violations' at the Tyler asbestos plant. Such fines are ridiculous, of course, but the Administration people don't stop there. They rub salt into the wound by being secretive with what, under law, is public information. We face delays and denials practically every time we ask them for copies of citations, notice of proposed penalties, and inspectors' reports of plant surveys. And, remember, we're trying to exercise the rights of our hundred and eighty thousand-odd members through an extensive union bureaucracy. Imagine what the chances are for unorganized workers, who account for seventy-five per cent of the total labor force in this country!"

At this point, I asked Mazzocchi if he had ever heard of Dr. Mitchell A. Zavon, Assistant Health Commissioner for Cincinnati.

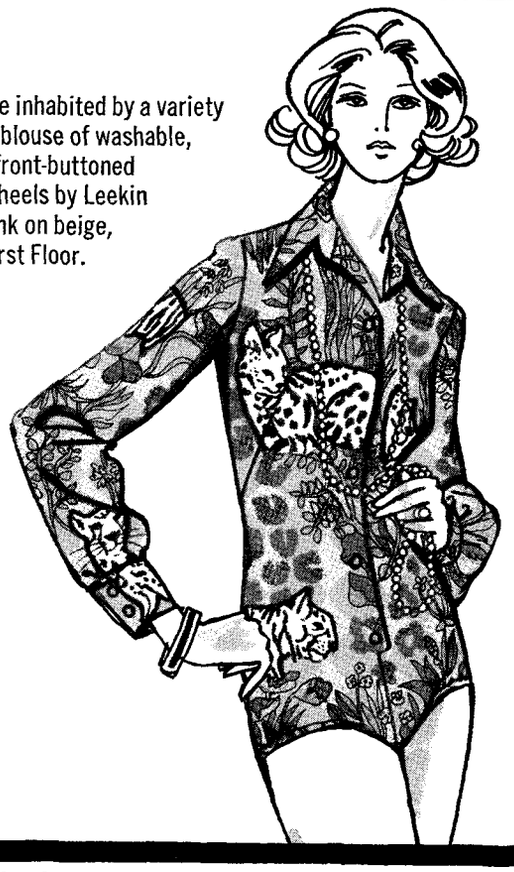
"Yes, I've heard of him," Mazzocchi replied. "Why do you ask?"

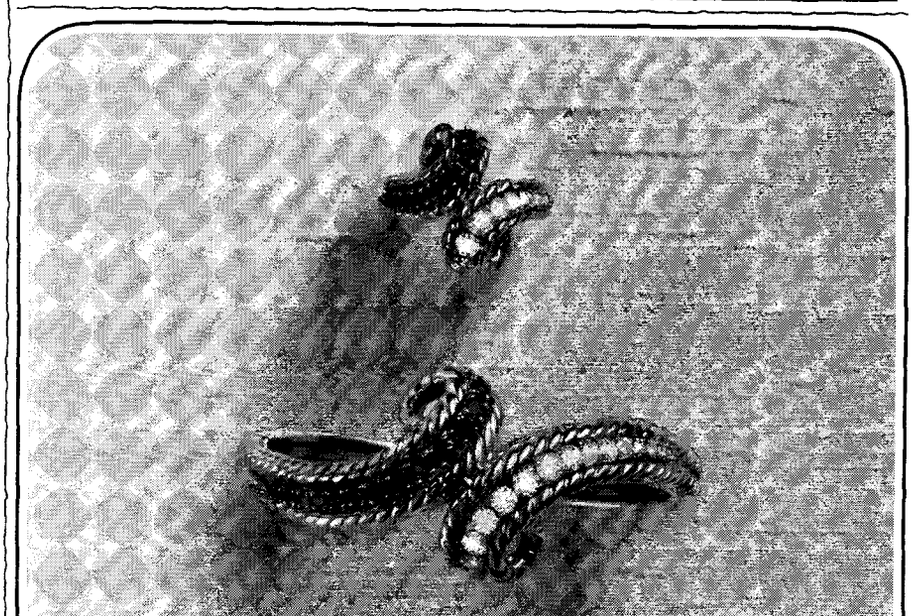
"Because I understand he has recently voiced opposition to some proposed city regulations that would ban the spraying of asbestos insulation in building construction."

"We have a whole file on Dr. Zavon," Mazzocchi said. "I'll have it Xeroxed for you. In 1969, the House Committee on Government Operations wrote a report on Dr. Zavon's activities with regard to the No-Pest strip, manufactured by the Shell Chemical Company, a division of the Shell Oil Company. According to the report, Dr. Zavon had been a consultant to Shell Chemical during a six-year period—1963 to 1969—when he was also a consultant to the Department of Agriculture's Pesticides Regulation Division, which had registered the insecticide strip for use in restaurants and homes. During that time, Dr. Zavon conducted tests for the company which showed the strips to be safe. When it was demonstrated later that the strips could leave unsafe chemical residues on exposed food, the Department of Agriculture required that they bear a warning label. In the end, the De-

CHAS. A. STEVENS, 25 N. STATE, CHICAGO STEVENS

BODY SAFARI:
free-spirited jersey jungle inhabited by a variety of wild cats! Svelte body-blouse of washable, shimmery Qiana® nylon, front-buttoned and crotch-snapped. G-Wheels by Leekin in grey/green/brown/pink on beige, 8-14, 30.00. Bodyshop, First Floor.
Add 1.25 for handling.





Diamond bangle bracelet with sapphires, $2975.,
matching ring, $1125.
with rubies, $3100., ring, $1175.,
with emeralds, $3975., ring, $1600.
18 kt. yellow gold.
Shown actual size
Mass. Residents add 3% tax (or if delivered in Mass.)

SHREVE, CRUMP & LOW CO.
ESTABLISHED 1800
330 BOYLSTON ST. BOSTON, MASS. 02116 (617) 267-9100

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

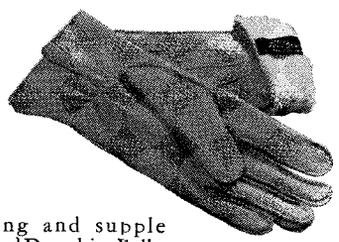
yApre' cravats

DESIGNED BY HERBERT BERGHEIM

yApre'cravats $8.50 to $25—at fine stores
99 Madison Avenue, New York 10016

Bean's Outdoor Sporting Specialties

Pile Lined Gloves



Strong and supple sueded Deerskin. Fully lined with warm, soft "Nu-Lamb" acrylic pile. Good looking and comfortably fitting for cold weather driving and casual wear. Color, Natural. Ladies' sizes: Small, Medium and Large. Price, $9.60 postpaid. Men's sizes: Small, Medium, Large and Extra Large. Price $10.00 postpaid.

☐ Send Free Catalog

Ship_____Ladies' Pile Lined Gloves @ $9.60
Size_____ Color_____
Ship_____Men's Pile Lined Gloves @ $10.00
Size_____ Color_____
Name_____
Address_____
_____
Zip_____

L. L. Bean, Inc.
362 Main St., Freeport, Maine 04032

partment informed the Committee on Government Operations that it was referring questions of possible conflict of interest involving Dr. Zavon to the Department of Justice. Nothing came of it, however."

WHEN I left Mazzocchi's office, I was carrying a manila envelope that contained the file on Dr. Zavon and copies of letters, petitions, inspections, and surveys relating to KBI's Hazleton plant and Mobil's Paulsboro refinery. On the plane back to New York, I read the report on Dr. Zavon, which substantiated what Mazzocchi had told me. (Later, I learned that in March of 1973 NIOSH awarded a contract for $205,873 to the Agatha Corporation—a private medical consulting firm headed by Dr. Zavon—for developing health criteria on carbon tetrachloride, chloroform, ethylene dichloride, methylene chloride, tetrachloroethylene, and 1, 1, 1-trichloroethane, which can be synthesized from precursor chemicals obtained from petroleum.) I also glanced through the annual stockholders' report put out by KBI in 1971. It was full of handsome photographs and interesting statistics. It listed principal plants in Hazleton, Boyertown, and Reading, Pennsylvania, and in Wenatchee, Washington. It listed company subdivisions and subsidiaries in Boston; Springfield, Oregon; Revere, Pennsylvania; Thomaston, Connecticut; Yonkers, New York; and Palisades Park, New Jersey. And it listed international operations in France, Germany, the Netherlands, and Great Britain. In a letter to the shareholders, dated March 2, 1972, and signed by Joseph C. Abeles, chairman of the board, and by Walter R. Lowry, president, there was this paragraph:

No industrial enterprise today can afford to ignore the growing insistence upon clean air, clean water, and safe, healthful places of work as manifested in antipollution and job safety and health legislation. Considerations of environmental quality which have prompted us to make substantial expenditures on equipment and staff to control pollution and promote occupational health have, in our view, assumed a permanent place in the conduct of a business such as KBI's. We expect to continue to invest in environmental quality to preserve the gains we have made and take advantage of improvements in control technology as they become available.

A few days later, in the October 29, 1972, edition of the *Times*, I came across a story written by Homer Bigart which appeared under the headline "Lung-Disease Problem, Traced to

Alan Paine

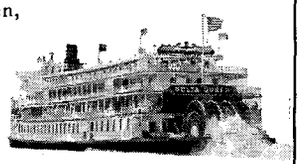
Wadham Pure Cashmere
Luxurious pullover classic from England. Fully fashioned with saddle shoulder. In exclusive colours created by Alan Paine. About $50.

For store names, write:
Frank L. Savage Inc. 17 East 37 St. New York 10016

Voyages to America.

Return to American aboard the Delta Queen—last of the overnight paddle-wheel steamboats. Enjoy the historic flavor of riverboat life as you cruise the Mississippi and Ohio rivers. Calliope and other traditional entertainments. Southern cuisine. Cocktail lounge. A unique experience. For brochure write Delta Queen, Dept. NY, 322 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio 45202.

DELTA QUEEN



BABY RACOON with an endearing expression and position sculpted in stoneware. From an extensive collection of appealing animal sculptures by John Seymour. 14" 50.00. Pp 3.00. Brochure 25¢.

URSELL'S
3243 Que St., N.W. Georgetown
Washington, D.C. 20007

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Beryllium Refinery, Plagues Hazleton, Pa." Bigart's article began:

In the grim year of 1956, when unemployment in this worn-out coal town hovered near 20 per cent and the region was one of the most depressed in Appalachia, there was general rejoicing when the Chamber of Commerce enticed a beryllium refining plant to settle four miles east of here.

There was only one discordant voice. Dr. Herman H. Feissner, Jr., who has a tiny walk-up office over a store in nearby Freeland, began cautioning his patients that it might be dangerous to work at the plant. Nobody paid much attention.

After saying that nine present or former employees of the plant were suffering from chronic berylliosis, which he described as "a rare disease that involves a slow but progressive—and apparently irreversible—deterioration of the lungs," Bigart returned to the subject of Dr. Feissner:

The tall, white-haired physician was graduated from Lehigh University in 1928 and from Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in 1932. Now in his late sixties, he spends much of his time working with retarded children at the White Haven State School and Hospital.

However, he still practices medicine and among his recent patients were several beryllium refinery employees. "At least five," he said, had symptoms of berylliosis.

Dr. Feissner's first encounter with the beryllium industry came soon after Kawecki Berylco acquired an old Lehigh Valley Railroad machine shop and roundhouse a few miles east of Hazleton and began converting beryl ore into beryllium. Kawecki Berylco is a major company in the specialty metals field, with sales totalling $70 million last year.

What disturbed Dr. Feissner was the knowledge that the corporation's plant in Reading, Pa., had been cited in several lawsuits charging negligence in exposing workers and nearby residents to unsafe levels of toxic dust.

Dr. Feissner said he was reproached by a local radiologist, Dr. Edgar L. Dessen, for "telling my patients a little too much about beryllium poisoning." Dr. Dessen was the leader of a Chamber of Commerce drive to bring new industry to Hazleton, a campaign so successful that unemployment is now down to 4.5 per cent.

Dr. Dessen confirmed that he had spoken to Dr. Feissner.

"He (Dr. Feissner) was telling people beryllium was a toxic material at a time the company was hiring men," Dr. Dessen said. "I felt it was unfair to people who wanted work. The plant was designed under Atomic Energy Commission specifications to keep irritants out of the air. With stringent precautions, the men would be properly protected."

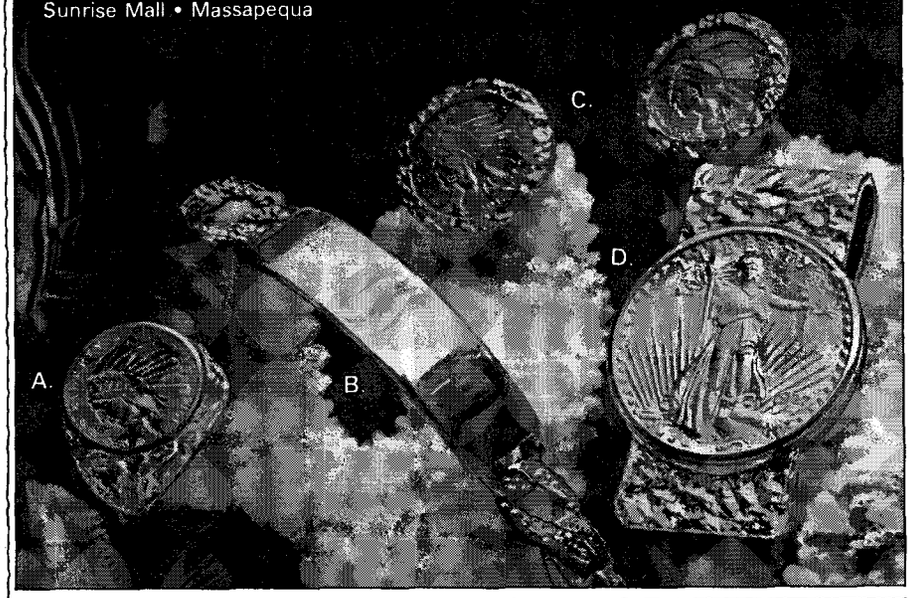
Dr. Dessen said he had been a director of Kawecki Berylco but did not stand for re-election this year. He said his time was taken up with other matters, including the chairmanship of the American College of Radiology's task force on pneu-

IT'S TODAY – yet gold coins can still be found.

Our coin collection glitters with authentic United States gold coins in massive settings of 14 karat yellow gold. A. Ring with $2.50 goldpiece, $235. B. Man's ID bracelet, $425. C. Cuff links with $2.50 goldpieces, $395. D. Money clip with $20 goldpiece, $525. Do Something Beautiful.®

Add sales tax as applicable
Mail and phone inquiries invited: (212) 838-6000

LAMBERT BROTHERS
Fine Jewelers Since 1877
545 Madison Ave. at 55th St. • New York, N. Y. 10022
Also Smith Haven Mall • Smithtown
Sunrise Mall • Massapequa



The Christmas Future.

A mutual fund is a Christmas present with a future. And a Scudder no-load fund is one without a sales charge. The full amount of your gift dollar is used to purchase shares. So what you give is what they get. We have three no-load funds with different investment objectives for almost everybody on your list. From your maiden aunt to your long-haired son. Send us the coupon, we'll tell you about our funds. Then when your family tries to guess what they're getting, give them a stock answer.

SCUDDER
SCUDDER, STEVENS & CLARK INVESTMENT COUNSEL

Scudder Fund Distributors, Inc.
Dept. 45C, 10 Post Office Square, Boston, Mass. 02109
Please send me a free prospectus for the following:

☐ Scudder, Stevens & Clark Balanced Fund.
This fund seeks conservation of principal, regular dividend income and long-term growth through a "balanced" portfolio of high-quality stocks and bonds. Minimum initial investment $500.

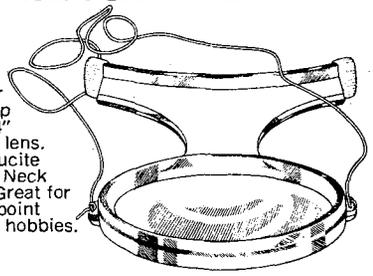
☐ Scudder, Stevens & Clark Common Stock Fund.
A diversified portfolio of good quality common stocks selected for long-term appreciation opportunity. Minimum initial investment $500.

☐ Scudder Special Fund (For big givers.)
A portfolio which emphasizes securities of above-average risk, with the objective of above-average capital appreciation. Minimum initial investment $5,000.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OVER-THE-NECK MAGNIFIER

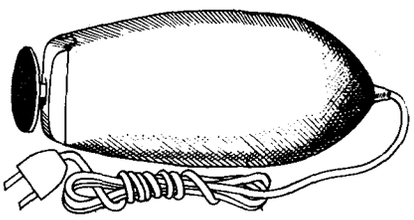


Leaves hands free for close-up work. 4" optical lens. Clear lucite frame. Neck band. Great for needlepoint and all hobbies. **$4.50**

BUSINESS CARD HOLDER

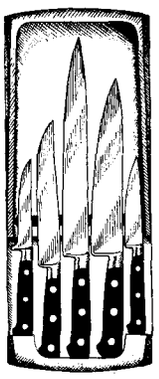
Keeps 400 cards clearly in sight, each in its own plastic sleeve. Everything is clear lucite, except the brightly chromed rings. **$10**

CALLUS ERASER



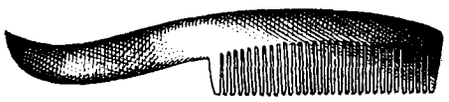
Smooth away every bit of rough skin gently and quickly. Have better-looking feet. Safe, soothing, comforting. Gentle enough for elbows. **$5.** Extra refills. $1.25

SABATIER KNIVES



Professional knives made in France for Hoffritz. 10" French cook's; 8" French chef's; 6" utility; 4" boning; 4" paring. Stainless blades. Full tangs. 3 Rivets. Black handles. Hardwood magnetic rack. **$55**

MUSTACHE COMB



This elegant little comb gives mustaches and sideburns that well-groomed look. Hand crafted of tortoise-like French zylonite. 2¾" L. **$2.50**

By mail add 75¢ pstg. & hndlg. each item except $1.25 for knives. Plus area sales tax. Credit cards.
CATALOG, $1.

HOFFRITZ HAS IT
20 Cooper Sq., Dept. N26, N.Y.C. 10003

moconiosis, a generic term for lung diseases caused by dust.

"I'm automatically suspect for having been a director," Dr. Dessen said, "but I consider myself a physician first."

When I later made inquiries about Dr. Dessen, I learned that, in addition to being a former director of KBI, he had been paid by the company for many years to read and take X-rays of employees at the Hazleton plant.

BY this time, I was beginning to understand how multiple and intricate were the reasons for the appalling casualty rate in the nation's workplaces, and how intertwined and pervasive were the activities of the medical-industrial complex, which was apparently bent on perpetuating the situation. What seemed more and more incredible to me as the months passed, however, was how such a situation could be—indeed, was being—tolerated at the highest levels of the federal government. Then, in the second week of November, Sheldon Samuels sent me a copy of a speech he had delivered before a joint session of the American Society of Safety Engineers and the National Safety Conference, in Chicago, on November 1st. After referring to Secretary Richardson's estimate of a hundred thousand deaths annually from occupational disease, Samuels addressed himself to the very question that had been troubling me.

"The economics of the situation are very simple," Samuels said. "Nearly half of the male blue-collar work force is afflicted with chronic—and no doubt partly work-related—diseases that are largely paid for by the worker and the community as a whole. Even if all of the identifiable costs were placed on the employer, we cannot always be sure that it would not be cheaper for the employer to replace dead workers than to keep them alive. It may even be profitable, if only dollars and cents are counted. In the case of chronic occupational disease, it may be cheaper for any nation to sacrifice a life that has already achieved peak productivity." Samuels went on to say that in recent months he had learned of at least four plants in which beta-naphthylamine and benzidine were used without proper controls by employers well aware of the probable death from cancer of a third or more of the workers exposed to them. "Because its priorities are determined on a crude cost-benefit basis, however, the federal government has refused to adopt standards for these and seven other carcinogens," he declared.

Later in his speech, Samuels reminded his listeners that most of them worked for companies that were members of the United States Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Manufacturers, and similar groups. "Read the record of the recent Senate and House oversight hearings of the committees on small business and labor," he said. "The Chamber says that workers face no greater risk than slipping in a bathtub. I only wish the situation were confined to the greedy bluster of such moral midgets. More serious is the subversion of government for profit. The National Association of Manufacturers has a full-time representative—office, phones, even a government expense account—at the very heart of the Occupational Safety and Health Administration operations. Political industry appointments are now made at the lowest levels. Industry standard-setting organizations, such as the American Society for Testing Materials, are attempting to bypass the standard-setting mechanisms in the [Occupational Safety and Health] Act. Industrial consultants dominate the contract route the federal government has taken in lieu of adequate staff in its standard-setting operations."

Of particular interest to me was Samuels' claim that industrial consultants were receiving contracts that in effect allowed them to usurp the standard-setting provisions of the 1970 Act—which had clearly intended that standards be developed and recommended by NIOSH and then promulgated and enforced by the Occupational Safety and Health Administration. I was already familiar with the activities of Arthur D. Little, Inc., in helping to set the questionable compromise standard for asbestos, and a few days earlier I had received information concerning another industrial-consulting firm under contract to the government, which had attempted to play a similar role. This had occurred when Mazzocchi called to suggest that I telephone Dr. Jeanne M. Stellman, who is assistant for occupational health to the president of the Oil, Chemical, and Atomic Workers, at the union's headquarters, in Denver. "Ask her to tell you the story about benzene," Mazzocchi said.

When I called Dr. Stellman, she explained, to begin with, that benzene—a colorless liquid—is produced as an integral part of refining oil and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TULSA HAS IT NOW!

A life style you'll love

Tulsa gives you even more than you would expect from a cosmopolitan area of a half million.

Mix four delightfully different seasons of mild climate with the scenic charm of Green Country. Blend in clear water, clean air and blue skies. Add beautiful homes and apartments, within minutes of schools and shopping centers. Sprinkle with 88 city parks, (including a nationally famous municipal rose garden) well-planned expressways, and architecture as modern as tomorrow. That's Tulsa.

Seven lakes within an hour's drive, and golfing, tennis and other outdoor sports the year around. World famous art museums. Civic ballet, symphony orchestra, and opera company. Superior rating high schools, two outstanding four-year universities, a community junior college, and graduate and research facilities. Gourmet restaurants, night spots with big-name entertainers, an international airport. And, of course, a vital and expanding economy.

Get the whole story on Tulsa, the city that has it now Write or call the Metropolitan Tulsa Chamber of Commerce, 616 South Boston Avenue, Tulsa, Oklahoma 74119, (918) 585-1201.

Economic Development Commission of **TULSA**

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WOODEN WINE RACKS
12, 24 & 48 slot sizes

Store 12, 24 or 48 wine bottles on their sides. Bottles sit in V-cut, do not roll. Sediment falls in bottom of bottle, not in neck. Perfect for immediate decanting. Very sturdy. Assemble in five minutes with wooden pegs. Unfinished Eastern pine. Suitable for magnum, half size, regular size bottles of all types.

SPECIFICATIONS

Rack	Slots/Row	Rows	Total Slots	Dimensions-WxHxD	Price
A	12	4	48	55x42x11	$34
B	6	4	24	31x42x11	$26
C	12	2	24	55x22x11	$24
D	6	2	12	31x22x11	$14

To: Dept. 14, Cave Atlantique, 1675 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass. 02138. Please ship me wine racks as follows: (write quantities in box)

RACK A | RACK B | RACK C | RACK D

Tel. (617) 492-0800

Name _____

Street _____

_____ Zip _____

Check or money order must accompany order. Please add shipping charge which depends on first # of zip code of destination. #0-$2 per rack; #1-$4 per rack; #s 2 through 8-$5 per rack; #9-$11 per rack. Reduce shipping charges by 25% for 24 slot rack, by 40% for 12 slot rack.

Cave Atlantique

Wine importers, wholesalers, retailers. Purchase wine racks at retail stores in Cambridge at 1675 Mass. Ave. or 34 Boylston Street.

Sterling pendant/ornaments also available: Teddy Bear • Snowman Duck • Bunny • Cat • Peace Dove Standing Angel • Fawn • Elephant Tree Top Angel • Pig • Rocking Horse Rooster **Priced from $12 to $22.**

Cazenovia Abroad

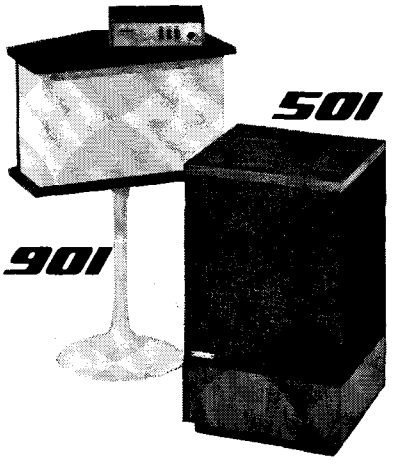
67 Albany St., Cazenovia, N.Y. 13035

Please write for our complete catalog.

gasoline. "It is probably handled by more than a third of the hundred and eighty thousand-odd members of the Oil, Chemical, and Atomic Workers," she said. "And because benzene is also widely employed in the rubber, cement, and plastics industries, additional thousands of workers come into contact with it there. The trouble with benzene, as has long been known, is that it is a noxious poison, whose fumes, when inhaled, can induce blood changes—anemia and leukemia. Indeed, benzene is considered so dangerous that both the American National Standards Institute and the International Labor Office, which is part of the World Health Organization, have recommended that in any given volume of air, liquid, or solid material it should be present only in the ratio of ten parts per million—which comes to one-thousandth of one per cent—with a ceiling of twenty-five parts per million. The American Conference of Governmental Industrial Hygienists, however, has recommended a standard whereby benzene can be present in a ratio of twenty-five parts per million, with a ceiling of fifty parts per million. I tell you all this as background to the fact that in order to develop criteria for the establishment of an official federal standard for benzene a twenty-three-thousand-dollar contract from NIOSH was awarded last May to George D. Clayton & Associates—an industrial-consulting firm in Southfield, Michigan."

On October 10th, Dr. Stellman continued, Clayton & Associates called an informal meeting of a benzene committee it had established. The meeting was held at the William Penn Hotel in Pittsburgh, where the Industrial Health Foundation, Inc., was then holding its annual conference. "As a member of the committee, I was invited to attend," she said. "Clayton & Associates called the meeting at that time and place simply because several of the committee's members were attending the foundation's annual conference. The idea was to have us give our opinion of a preliminary draft of the document on benzene criteria they had prepared for NIOSH. In addition to Clayton, Robert G. Keenan, vice-president and director of laboratories for Clayton & Associates, who was formerly head of the analytical laboratories at the Bureau of Occupational Safety and Health, and myself, the members of the committee included Howard L. Kusnetz, who was formerly director of the Bureau's Division of Occupational Injury and Disease Control and is now with the industrial-hygiene department

A NEW LISTENING EXPERIENCE BY BOSE®



SERIES II

DIRECT/ REFLECTING® SPEAKER SYSTEMS

We invite you to audition these speakers and judge their performance.

For information, write BOSE, Dept. Y, The Mountain, Framingham, Mass. 01701

OPENING NOVEMBER 27TH

Mabel Mercer

AND HER SONGS

JIMMY LYON, ACCOMPANIST

Tuesday through Saturday after 9 PM

ST. REGIS ROOM

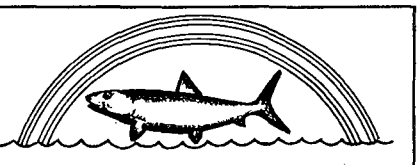
PL 3-4500

St. Regis-Sheraton Hotel

5TH AVENUE AT 55TH STREET

SHERATON HOTELS AND MOTOR INNS

A WORLDWIDE SERVICE OF ITT



RAINBOW BEND FISHING CLUB
GRASSY KEY

Patterned after the old Florida Keys fishing clubs and recapturing their spirit, Rainbow Bend is for people of all ages who seek simplicity in natural surroundings.

Fish • Swim • Sail • Snorkel
Birdwatch or Beachcomb

Owned and operated by the Tucker family it is situated on the oceanside of Grassy Key, ten minutes from Marathon Airport.

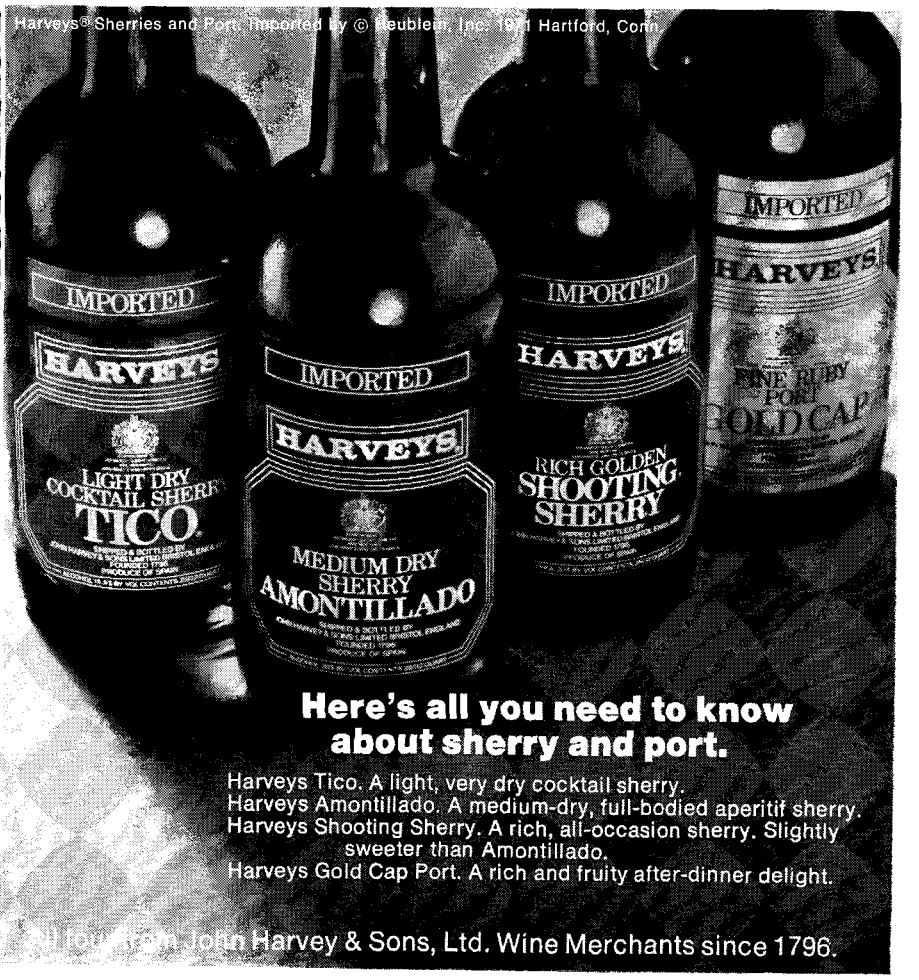
phone or write (305) 743-6740
P. O. Box 2447
Marathon Shores, Florida 33052

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the Shell Oil Company; Dr. Horace W. Gerarde, who was formerly chief toxicologist at the Esso Research and Engineering Company and is now at Fairleigh Dickinson University, in New Jersey; a representative of the Manufacturing Chemists Association and one from the American Steel Institute; and Louis Beliczky, the director of industrial hygiene for the United Rubber, Cork, Linoleum, and Plastic Workers of America, who could not attend. When I read the preliminary draft of the benzene document prepared by Clayton & Associates, I was shocked to see that it was proposing a benzene standard identical to the one recommended by the Conference of Hygienists, which is two and a half times as high as the standard for benzene recommended by the American National Standards Institute and the International Labor Office. I told the committee that there was no way labor could live with such a standard. After a whole day of arguing, I finally walked out of the meeting, took a plane to Washington, and told Sheldon Samuels what was going on. Samuels promptly lodged a complaint with Dr. Marcus M. Key, the director of NIOSH, and, as a result, Clayton & Associates revised its preliminary document on benzene criteria, and has since recommended the more stringent standard for benzene of ten parts per million. The point is that the firm obviously called the Pittsburgh meeting in the hope of obtaining approval for a compromise standard for benzene which, while it might not adequately protect workers against anemia and leukemia, would not ruffle anyone's feathers."

SINCE Dr. Stellman's account of how Clayton & Associates had handled the NIOSH contract for developing criteria on benzene was closely followed by Sheldon Samuels' speech, I started to look into this aspect of the medical-industrial complex by examining a book entitled "NIOSH Contract and Research Agreements," which the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare had published in September of 1972. Without much difficulty, I determined that out of a hundred and forty-eight contracts for research on occupational safety and health which NIOSH had either let or renewed in the fiscal year 1972, eight had been awarded to Clayton & Associates. In addition to the contract for benzene, the firm had received contracts for developing documents on criteria for toluene, chromic acid, and trichloroethylene; for improving methodology for moni-

l.e.smith glass co.
MOUNT PLEASANT, PA. 15666 · 412-547-3544



LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Goose Down Bootees for Frigid Tootsies

For instant old-fashioned fireplace warmth, just ease those chilly feet into the luxurious softness of Bauer Goose Down quilted in long-wearing Expedition Nylon. Soft leather soles. Insulating foam insole. Give shoe size and we will send a perfect fit. **Color:** Powder Blue for Women, Taupe for Men. Only **$14.95** postpaid. Makes a perfect Christmas Gift.

Order today! Money-back guarantee!

Enclosed is my check or money order for $_____. (Add sales tax where applicable.)
Please RUSH my Goose Down Bootees.
Men's 0146 Size_____
Women's 0149 Size_____
Name_____
Address_____
City_____
State_____Zip_____
☐ *Send me FREE your new color catalog of over 1000 exciting outdoor products.*

Eddie Bauer®

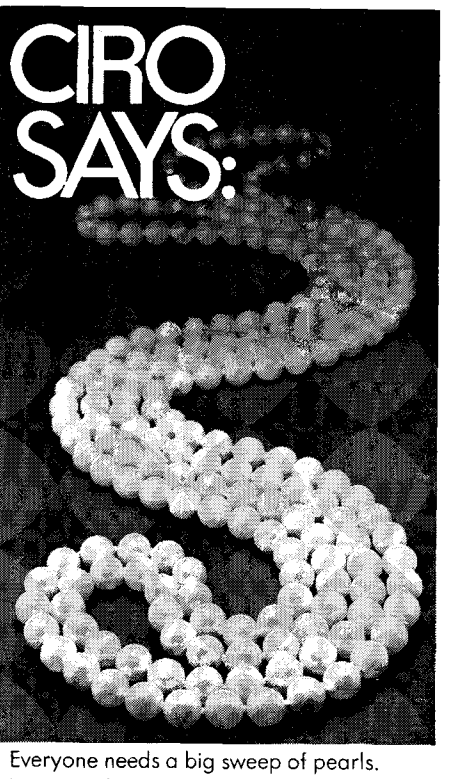
Dept. CNR Seattle, Wash. 98124

The Thorley. A pure Cashmere cardigan buttoned in gold. In White, Navy, Black, Jade, Camel, Pastel Blue, Primrose and others. Sizes 34-42. About $65*.

Ballantyne Sweaters, 24 West 40th Street, New York, N.Y. 10018 *Slightly higher in the West

toring heat-stress standards; for writing a manual of good industrial-hygiene practices for metal welding and cutting; for setting up a basic course on particulate contaminants for presentation at the college level; and for publishing the third edition of a Public Health Service manual entitled "The Industrial Environment—Its Evaluation and Control."

As I read through the listings, I noticed that the project officer for the contracts awarded to Clayton & Associates for the development of criteria for benzene, toluene, chromic acid, and trichloroethylene was Dr. Charles H. Powell, who is NIOSH's assistant director for Research and Standards Development, at the Institute's headquarters, in Rockville, Maryland. Considering Dr. Powell's position, this in itself did not appear to constitute anything out of the ordinary. Nor was it particularly surprising that Dr. Powell was listed as project officer for five out of seven other contracts let by NIOSH, for the development of criteria documents on mercury, sulphur dioxide and sulphuric acid, toluene diisocyanate, fibrous glass, cadmium, arsenic, and parathion. What did seem somewhat unusual, however, was the fact that four of the five contracts for which Dr. Powell was project officer had been awarded to the consulting firm of Tabershaw-Cooper Associates, Inc., of Berkeley, California. (This firm had also received a fifth contract, for which Dr. Powell was not listed as project officer, for developing criteria on arsenic.) The first contract for which Dr. Powell was project officer was awarded to the Sequoia Group, also of Berkeley, for developing a parathion-criteria document. The contract for a criteria document on cadmium was awarded to the University of Cincinnati's College of Medicine. Thus, out of the eleven most crucially important contracts let by NIOSH in the fiscal year 1972—those for the development of criteria designed to enable the federal government to set specific standards for hazardous substances—Dr. Powell was listed as project officer for four contracts, totalling $115,328, that had been awarded to Clayton & Associates, and for four contracts, totalling $156,885, awarded to Tabershaw-Cooper Associates. In view of the way Clayton & Associates had handled the benzene-criteria document in Pittsburgh, I found this a bit disconcerting. And in view of the fact that Dr. W. Clark Cooper, a partner in Tabershaw-Cooper Associates, had published the results of two studies on exposure to fibrous glass in separate articles in



Everyone needs a big sweep of pearls. Ninety inches of the best-looking simulations we've seen in a long time. $22.50. From a large collection.
Please add $1.25 per order for delivery.
Add tax where applicable.

711 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 10022 791 Madison Ave.
6 West 57th St. Waldorf Astoria Statler Hilton
Manhasset San Francisco Beverly Hills
Major Credit Cards Send For Christmas Catalog

CIRO

Old Fashioned Elegance

Victorian Lace Trimmed Spun Sugar Seersucker Robe. The return of the wide-eyed, innocent Victorian heroine, you in a lacy confection of a robe. Clean, crisp cotton seersucker, frosted and sugared with 1" Cluny lace delicately scalloped and shirred. In parfait pink and white, or cool blue and white narrow stripes, deftly detailed into a figure flattering Empire design. Topped by a shawl collar, dramatized by flourishes of lace and ruffles. In spite of its gentle manners, miraculously machine washable. S. M. L. $24.95 ppd.

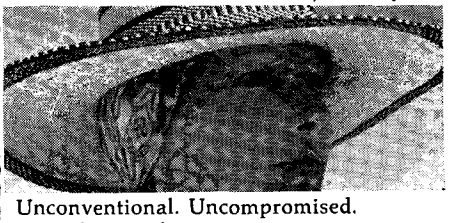
Sweet Dreams . . . Lace Trimmed Cotton Seersucker Nightgown. Dream in a drift of our truly soft and gentle all white cotton seersucker nightgown, its frothy Cluny lace applied with a lavish hand. Just the thing to wear under the robe. Machine washable. S. M. L. $18.95 ppd.

Write for Catalog

J. JILL LTD. Dept. N-1126 Stockbridge Road Great Barrington, Mass. 01230

LA SAMANNA

It's not for everyone.



Unconventional. Uncompromised.
A totally new luxury resort.
Hotel La Samanna, St. Martin,
French West Indies. In New York call
(212) 628-1711

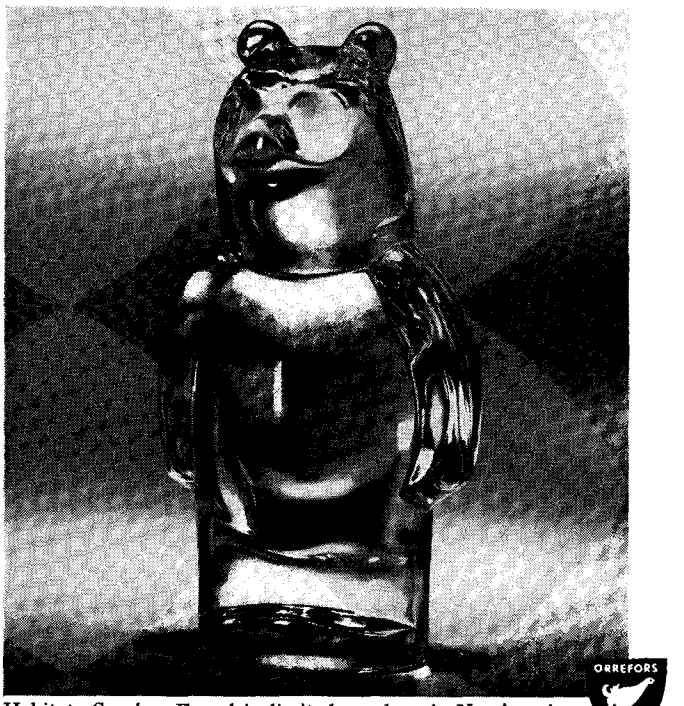
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the *American Industrial Hygiene Association Journal*, and that both studies had been supported by the National Insulation Manufacturers Association, of which PPG Industries, the Owens-Corning Corporation, and Johns-Manville (all large producers of fibrous glass) either are or were members, I found it downright eerie, especially when I recalled that the trail of the medical-industrial complex, which I had been following for nine months, started at the Tyler asbestos plant, which was owned by the Pittsburgh Corning Corporation, a joint venture of PPG Industries and the Corning Glass Works, which, in turn, had established and still partly owns Owens-Corning.

But if the labyrinth in which the medical-industrial complex operated now seemed to branch into a new network of tunnels, a truly remarkable example of the elements making up this complex appeared in black and white several days later, when I received in the mail a copy of a book entitled "Industrial Environmental Health: The Worker and the Community," newly published by the Academic Press, of New York and London. The book, whose frontispiece proclaimed that it was sponsored by the Industrial Health Foundation, Inc., identified its editor as "Lester V. Cralley, Environmental Health Services, Aluminum Company of America, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania," and listed its associate editors as "Lewis J. Cralley, National Institute for Occupational Safety and Health, Cincinnati, Ohio; George D. Clayton, George D. Clayton & Associates, Southfield, Michigan; and John A. Jurgiel, Industrial Health Foundation, Inc., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania." The real and apparent tieups in this editorial roster were startling, to say the least, and they went so many different ways at once as to be almost too much to comprehend. However, after making a few telephone calls and toying with various possibilities, I came up with a way of looking at them which amounts to a riddle.

The riddle begins with the fact that Lester V. Cralley, of the Aluminum Company of America, is a twin brother of Dr. Lewis J. Cralley, who in 1970, while he was director of the Bureau of Occupational Safety and Health's Division of Epidemiology and Special Services, rejected a proposed study of the biological effects of coal-tar-pitch volatiles on workers in the aluminum industry (coal-tar-pitch volatiles being cancer-producing agents to which thousands of coke-oven workers are

BEAR
(*Björnen Kristall Orrefors*)

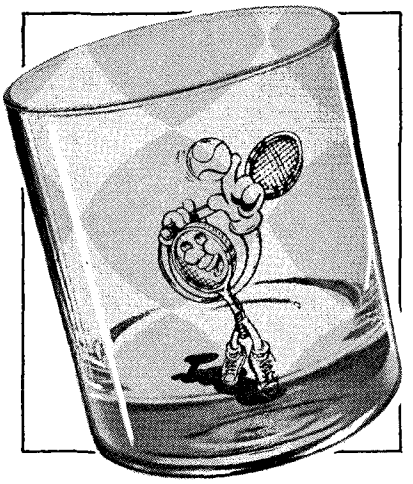


Habitat: Sweden. Found in limited numbers in No. America. One of six species captured in crystal by Olle Alberius for a new Orrefors collection. Each an original work of art. 5¾″ tall, $120. For literature and names of stores nearest you which carry Orrefors crystal, write: Fisher, Bruce & Co., 221 Market St., Phila., Pa. 19106.

Orrefors

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Gift idea for the tennis set . . .



"The Perfect Serve"

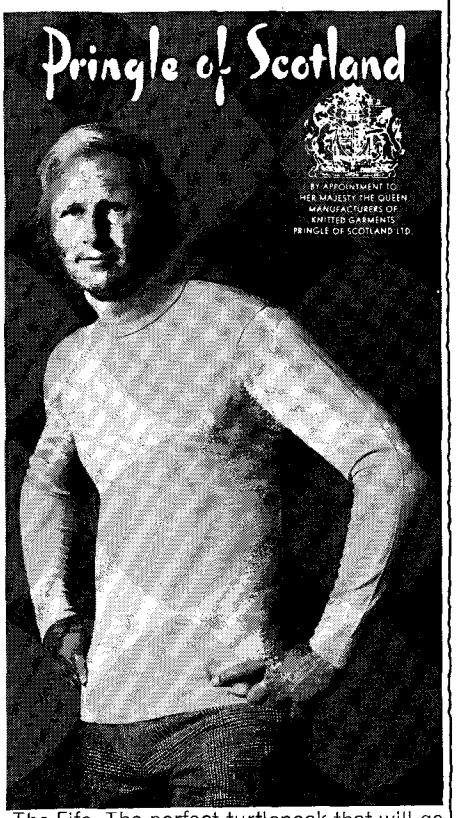
Featuring the sauciest little tennis nut you've ever seen, a set of six of these highest quality, 11 oz. on-the-rocks glasses is a perfect gift. For Christmas. For Birthdays. For *you.* Brand new . . . and ready now.

Number of sets @ $6.95* ea. ( ) Total: $_____
Enclosed

****Add $1.35 per set for handling & delivery ($1.90 west of Rockies). 4% sales tax for Michiganders.***

NAME
ADDRESS
ZIP

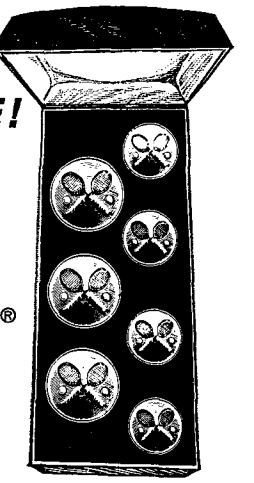
MR. TENNIS c/o VIRGINIA WILLIAMS
115 Kercheval On-The-Hill
Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan 48236



The Fife. The perfect turtleneck that will go everywhere. In zephyr weight Merino Wool. Available in Yellow, White, Tartan Green, Navy, Black, Light Grey, Regal Red, Wine, Blue Frost, Mocha Brown, Iced Caramel, Bramble, French Blue, Gold. Sizes s-m-l-xl. About $27*.

Pringle of Scotland, 24 W. 40th Street, New York, N.Y. 10018 *Slightly higher in the West

exposed), on the ground that it was not presented as an industry-wide study, an action that was reversed by the new people in NIOSH, who approved a study of the effects of coal-tar-pitch volatiles on aluminum workers for the fiscal year 1973, which study was temporarily shelved at NIOSH headquarters when some aluminum-industry officials voiced objections to not having been consulted during the planning stages of the investigation, an event that appeared to repeat the previous action taken by Lewis J. Cralley, who, now retired from government service, participated in writing up the health effects of benzene as a paid consultant to Clayton & Associates, which is the firm that received a hundred-and-sixty-thousand-dollar contract from NIOSH to produce the third edition of "The Industrial Environment—Its Evaluation and Control," not to be confused with "Industrial Environmental Health: The Worker and the Community," which was sponsored by the Industrial Health Foundation, Inc., of Pittsburgh, where George D. Clayton and Robert G. Keenan, of Clayton & Associates, called a meeting of the firm's committee on benzene in order to propose an inappropriate and later discredited compromise standard for benzene, at the Hotel William Penn, on October 10, 1972, which was the very time and place of the annual meeting being held by the Industrial Health Foundation, Inc., which employs John A. Jurgiel, an associate editor of "Industrial Environmental Health: The Worker and the Community," and also employs Dr. Paul Gross, who, in addition to having testified for Johns-Manville in a number of workmen's-compensation cases, is the director of research laboratories of the Industrial Health Foundation, Inc., which is a new name for the old Industrial Hygiene Foundation of America, Inc., the self-styled "association of industries for the advancement of healthful working conditions" that, entirely financed by industry, including Johns-Manville, was retained by Pittsburgh Corning in the summer of 1963 to evaluate the asbestos-dust hazard at its newly acquired plant, in Tyler, Texas, where, during the next eight years, several more evaluations of the hazard were made, including two by the Bureau of Occupational Health's Division of Epidemiology and Special Services, which showed airborne asbestos-dust levels at the Tyler plant to be grossly out of control, a fact that was not only not made known to the men who worked in the plant—many of whom had inhaled asbestos dust for



EXCLUSIVE!

Our newly-designed

TENNIS BUTTONS®

Crafted in Sweden

These unique buttons will add a distinctive touch to any blazer or sports jacket. Dome shaped, with a vertical shank and a concave back. Beautifully detailed with our exclusive crossed rackets design. In white silver or gold finish. Elegantly boxed.

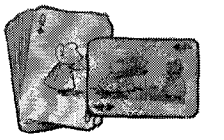
$9.50 set of 7 (3 large, 4 small)
Each additional Button $1.30
Postpaid in U.S.

Please Address Mail Orders To

Eddie Jacobs LTD.
10 Light St. — Baltimore, Md. 21202

UNUSUAL PLAYING CARDS

Extraordinary collection from days gone by! Magnificent full-color replicas of antique originals. Perfect gifts, prizes, etc.



"SUNBONNET BABIES" 52 different illustrations from the antique originals. 2½" x 3½". **No. 2360 . . . $2.60**

"CURRIER & IVES"—Jumbo-sized deck, each card 4¼" x 6", with 52 different prints. **No. 1928 . . . $3.40**

"AMERICANA DECK"—52 different Americana primitive paintings, 2¼" x 3½". **No. 1862 . . . $2.60**

"JUMBO CARDS"—Each card 5" x 7". Really b-i-g fun with these! **No. 1861 . . . $3.00**

3 Fancy Color Catalogs: $1.00; or FREE with order.

Satisf. Guar. We pay postage; no cod.'s. N.Y. res. add tax. *VISIT US.* Trade Inquiries Invited.

MERRIMACK PUBL. CORP. Dept. NY-26
85 Fifth Ave. (16th St.) New York, N.Y. 10003

Slazenger

Manufacturer of Fine Sports Equipment Since 1881

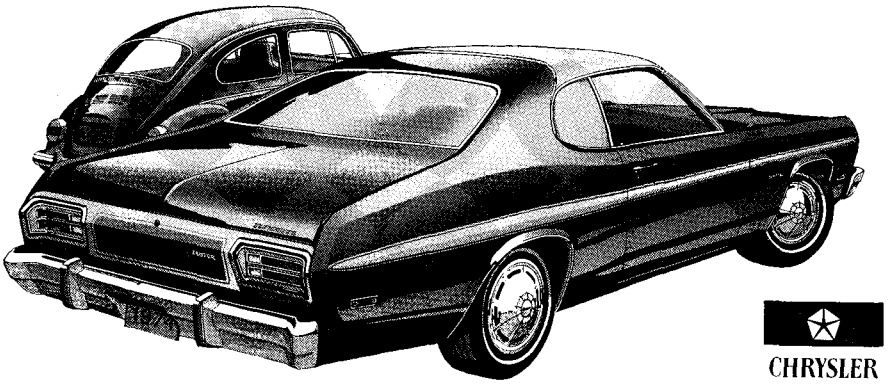
Challenge House Feasterville, Pa. 19047

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

years without even respirator protection—but never evaluated in terms of the incredible disease-and-death hazard it posed for these men by anyone in the Division of Epidemiology and Special Services, including its director during this period, Dr. Lewis J. Cralley, who, as associate editor of "Industrial Environmental Health: The Worker and the Community," wrote a section of the book entitled "Epidemiologic Studies of Occupational Disease," containing a five-page chapter on asbestos that described in detail some studies of disease among asbestos workers conducted by Dr. John Knox and Dr. Stephen Holmes, of the Turner Brothers Asbestos Company, who later furnished the British Occupational Hygiene Society with data that appear to have underestimated by as much as tenfold the incidence of asbestosis among the Turner Brothers workers, and by Dr. John Corbett McDonald, of McGill University, in Montreal, whose research on mortality among asbestos miners and millers was financially supported by the Quebec Asbestos Mining Association, but that failed to mention either the study showing the disastrous mortality experience of the asbestos-insulation workers conducted by Dr. Selikoff and Dr. Hammond or Dr. Cralley's own unaccountably uncompleted study showing an appalling rate of death from asbestos disease among asbestos-textile workers, all of which, in turn, was accepted for publication by his brother, Lester V. Cralley, assistant director of Environmental Health Services of the Aluminum Company of America, who is the editor of "Industrial Environmental Health: The Worker and the Community," which is the book that inspired the riddle.

SHORTLY before Thanksgiving, I telephoned Dr. Johnson, at NIOSH's Division of Field Studies and Clinical Investigations, in Cincinnati, and asked him to tell me about a survey that he and some associates from the division had conducted in October at the Allied Chemical Corporation's plant in Buffalo. "We believe that there are still some problems with the company's benzidine operation, and that there are major problems with its dichlorobenzidine operation, which is a relatively open system," Dr. Johnson said. "The Allied Chemical people have chosen to treat dichlorobenzidine, which has been proved to be carcinogenic in test animals, as a toxic substance—not as a potential human carcinogen, as has been recommended by the English, who say there is no known safe level of

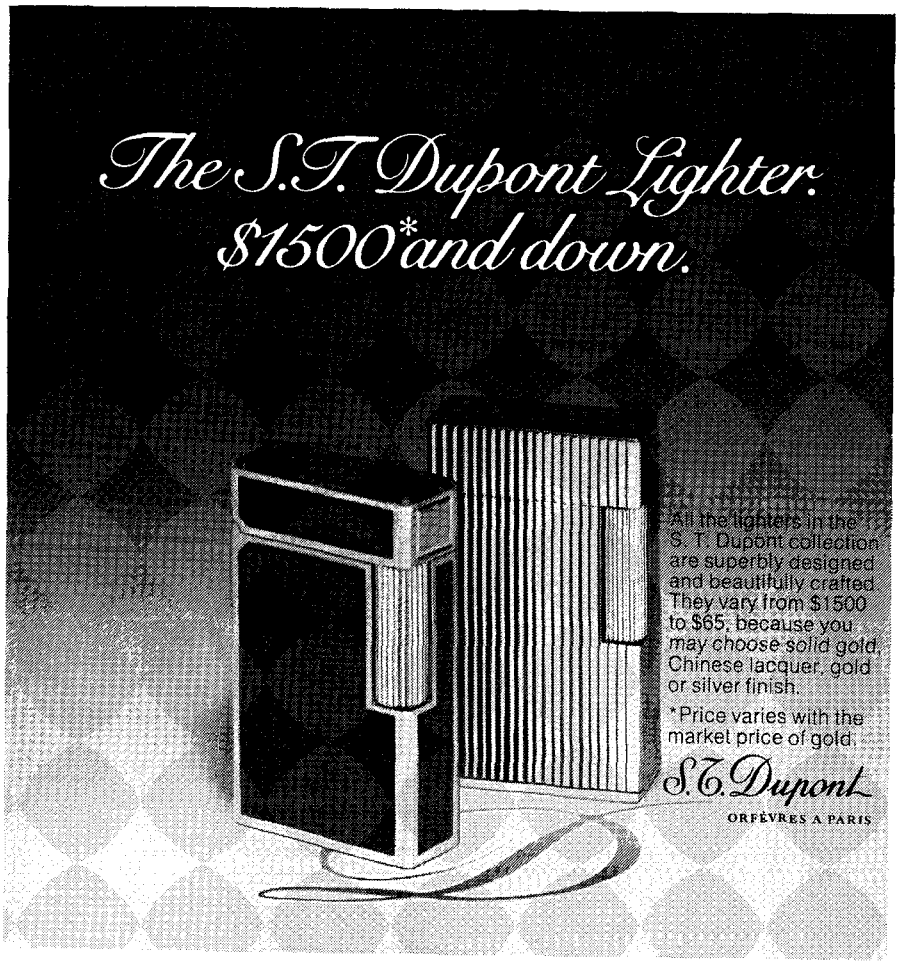
VW is more money than Duster.
Duster is considerably more car than VW.
VW seats four.
Duster seats five.
Duster has three times as much trunk space as VW.
Duster delivers about twice as much horsepower as VW.
And it has more weight, wheelbase and width.
So, when you buy a Duster instead of a VW you get more.
And pay less.



CHRYSLER
CHRYSLER MOTORS CORPORATION

Plymouth Duster. Plymouth
Extra care in engineering . . . it makes a difference.

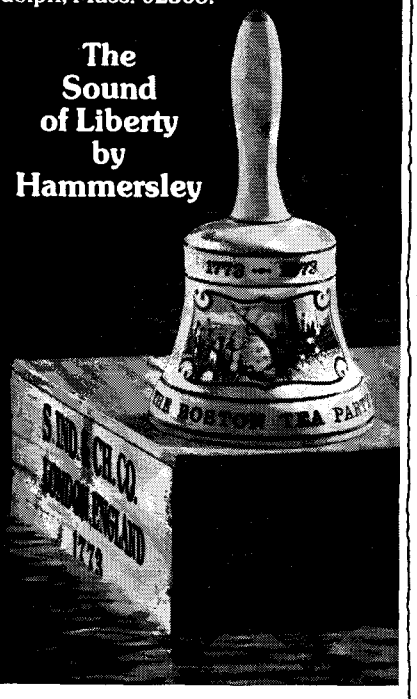
The S.T. Dupont Lighter.
$1500 and down.*

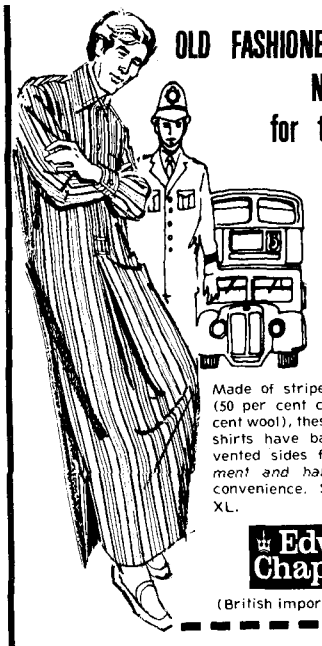


LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Britain's ringing tribute to the old colonies' approaching Bicentennial. A limited edition series of four annual bells of fine English Bone China. The first shows The Boston Tea Party in sepia with colonial blue trim. 6" tall, only $25. at fine stores everywhere. For the one nearest you write Schmid Bros., Inc., 55 Pacella Park Drive, Randolph, Mass. 02368.

The Sound of Liberty by Hammersley





OLD FASHIONED ENGLISH NIGHTSHIRTS for the relaxed man.

Most British chaps are pretty relaxed. Perhaps their traditional nightshirts help to make them that way.

Made of striped wool flannel (50 per cent cotton & 50 per cent wool), these striped nightshirts have back pleats and vented sides for easy movement and hanger loops for convenience. Sizes S,M,L & XL.

Edward Chapman

(British importers since 1890.)

Edward Chapman Ltd., 833 West Pender St. Vancouver 1, British Columbia, Canada.
Enclosed is my cheque (check) or money order for

$..... for .....nightshirts at 27.50
Sorry, no C.O.D's.

Sizes

Please send my order to

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State ..... Zip .....

exposure to dichlorobenzidine, and the American Conference of Governmental Industrial Hygienists, who say that there should be an absolute minimal exposure to that chemical. For this reason, we're particularly concerned about employees at the Buffalo plant, who have had past exposure to beta-naphthylamine and benzidine, and who are currently being exposed to dichlorobenzidine. Incidentally, I have just come back from North Haven, Connecticut, where I talked with industrial hygienists from the Upjohn Company. In 1962, the Upjohn people bought a plant in North Haven that was owned by the Carwin Company, which had been a manufacturer of benzidine since the late nineteen-forties. The Upjohn people discontinued the benzidine operation in 1963, and their hygienists told us the other day that there had been no problems among the workers. However, we then made a check at the Connecticut State Tumor Registry, in Hartford, and discovered that there had already been six deaths from bladder cancer among workers employed at the old Carwin plant. For this reason, we are concerned by the fact that one hundred and seventy-one employees of the plant, whose onset of exposure to benzidine, dichlorobenzidine, and other aromatic amines occurred more than sixteen years ago, are no longer employed there, and are consequently not included in any existing program of medical surveillance."

Dr. Johnson went on to tell me that on November 9th he had addressed a meeting of the National Tuberculosis and Respiratory Disease Association, in Houston, where he presented some new information concerning the men who worked at Pittsburgh Corning's asbestos plant in Tyler. "Using data from Dr. Selikoff's and Dr. Hammond's mortality study of the nine hundred and thirty-three men who worked at the Union Asbestos & Rubber Company's Paterson, New Jersey, factory between 1941 and 1945, where exposures were similar to those incurred at Tyler, we now estimate that there will be between one hundred and two hundred excess deaths from asbestos-related cancer among the eight hundred and ninety-five men who worked at the Tyler plant," Dr. Johnson said. ("Excess deaths" are deaths beyond the number that the standard mortality tables would project.) "Late last summer, I sent memorandums to various regional administrators of the Occupational Safety and Health Administration, giving the names and addresses of other asbestos plants where I had reason to suspect that, because of data we had

Love Pictures? Hate Cameras?

You'll never look like a tourist with the new, 2¾ oz. MINOX. So tiny and featherweight, it goes everywhere . . . outdoors, indoors, all the time.

Smart way to take business or professional notes too! Sharp, full-size B/W or color prints of faces, places, figures, friends . . . at conventions, interviews, meetings, or just for fun . . . are yours with the one camera you'll never leave at home.

Its needle-sharp lens focuses at any distance down to 8 inches. All shutter speeds to 1/1000 second. Flash synchronization. Built-in exposure control. Drop-in film cassettes. Complete system of accessories.

MINOX® BL

Try it at fine camera counters.

MINOX USA
P.O. Box 1060, Woodside, N.Y. 11377
A Division of Berkey Photo Inc.

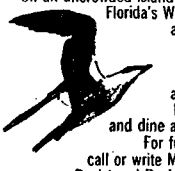
"Rotary Massage"
Shower Bath Head
by Rain Jet

Patented
THE MOST UNIQUE CHRISTMAS GIFT!
Only $19.95 Postpaid (Add 5% tax in Calif.)
All-Brass, Chrome-plated (Mother-of-Pearl cone)
Full, rotating water streams adjust from brisk to gentle massage. Exhilarating! Fits all shower outlets. Chrome-plated, $29.95. Gold-plated, $39.95. Beautifully packaged. Money-back guarantee.

AT FINE STORES OR WRITE TO:
RAIN JET CORP. 301 S. Flower St.
Burbank, Calif. 91503, Dept. S17

A world of its own . . .

On an uncrowded island in the Gulf of Mexico, just off Florida's West Coast. Where you can rent an individually owned, low-rise open-space vacation home... Play a little tennis...Swim in the pool or Gulf...Walk along miles of beautiful beach. Enjoy an exciting game of golf and dine at Famous Restaurants nearby. For further information call or write Mr. Paul Neal, Jr. Registered Real Estate Broker.



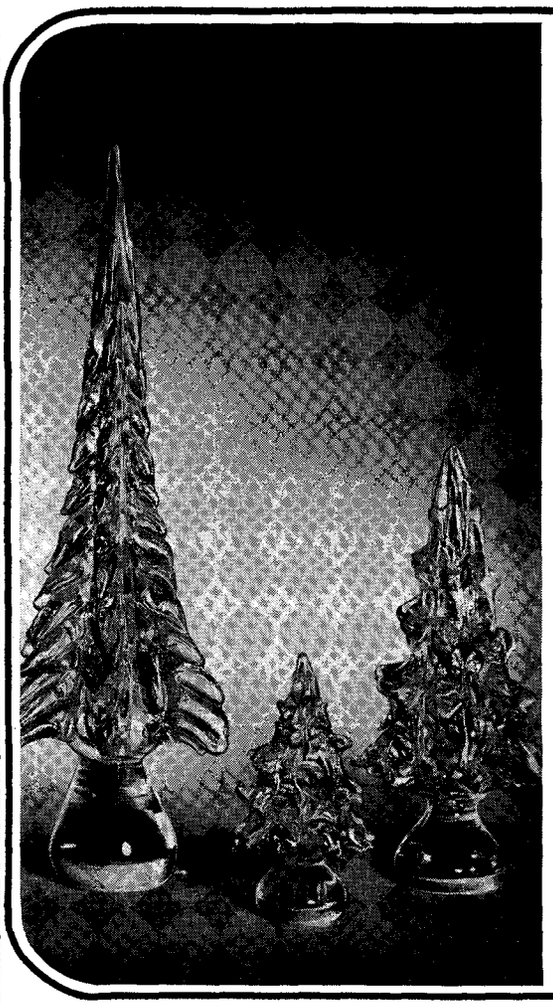
WESTBAY COVE
Waterfront Condominiums
600 Manatee Avenue, Dept. NY
Anna Maria, Florida Phone (813) 778-1748

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

found buried in the files, there were problems of overexposure that should be investigated. I have since been informed by one of the assistant directors at NIOSH headquarters, however, that such memos could constitute an embarrassment to our director, Dr. Key, who is apparently anxious to maintain an image of NIOSH as a pure-research agency. In effect, I have been cautioned against alerting the government's enforcement agency to situations where there might be a disease-and-death hazard. I now intend to leave NIOSH at the end of June, when my tour of duty with the government is over, because I've come to the conclusion that I'll be better able to function as a medical doctor in some other atmosphere."

I called Dr. Selikoff in December and asked him to comment on Dr. Johnson's estimate of future mortality among the Tyler workers, and he told me that he thought the estimate would turn out to be too low. "It must be remembered that only thirty-one years have passed since the onset of exposure among the men who went to work at the Paterson factory," Dr. Selikoff said. "It must also be remembered that the excess risk of lung cancer in men exposed to asbestos increases year by year. For example, a man at twenty-five years from onset of exposure has an increased risk over a man at ten years from onset. This risk is greater at thirty years, and even greater at forty. On the basis of the mortality study of the Paterson workers, I expect a dismal future for many of the men who worked in the Tyler plant. In fact, I anticipate that there will be a hundred and fifty excess deaths among them from lung cancer, fifty excess deaths from mesothelioma, forty-five excess deaths from cancers of the colon, rectum, stomach, and esophagus, and fifty excess deaths from asbestosis. In other words, almost three hundred, or roughly a third, of these men will probably die unnecessarily early deaths."

DURING the early part of 1973, occupational-health problems besides those associated with asbestos began to receive increasing public attention. On January 3rd, the Buffalo *Courier-Express* carried an article stating that chemicals used at the Allied Chemical plant in Buffalo had been implicated in a dozen recent cases of cancer, some of them fatal, among workers in the factory. On December 29th, a petition had been filed with the Occupational Safety and Health Administration by the Nader Health Research Group and the Oil, Chemical,



MERRY CRYSTAL

To cherish three hundred sixty-five days a year! Shimmering full lead crystal trees, each a work of art from the John Riekes Chalet Collection. In five heights from 6 to 16 inches. $10 to $40 each.

RIEKES CRISA®

Available at fine stores everywhere or write Riekes Crisa 1818 Leavenworth Omaha, Nebr. 68102

Ethiopia is not the Africa you expect.

It's the only country in Africa with 30 centuries of recorded history. See churches almost 2,000 years old. Explore a 7th century Arabian Nights city. Visit 17th century castles. Call your travel agent or mail the coupon for information about the Hidden Empire.

ETHIOPIAN AIRLINES 200 E. 42nd Street, Dept. K-6 New York, N.Y. 10017 Tel. (212) 867-0095

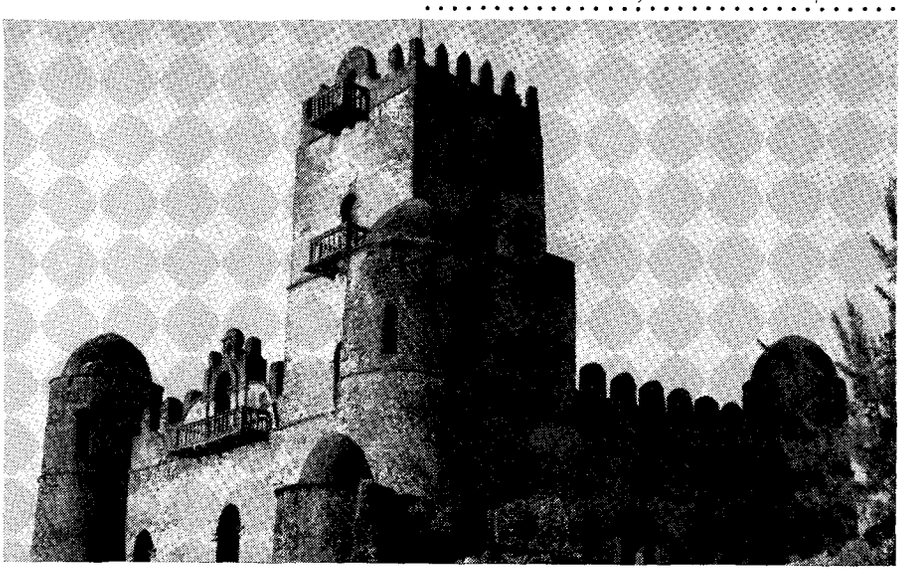
Name

Address

City State Zip

ETHIOPIAN AIRLINES

The key to the Hidden Empire



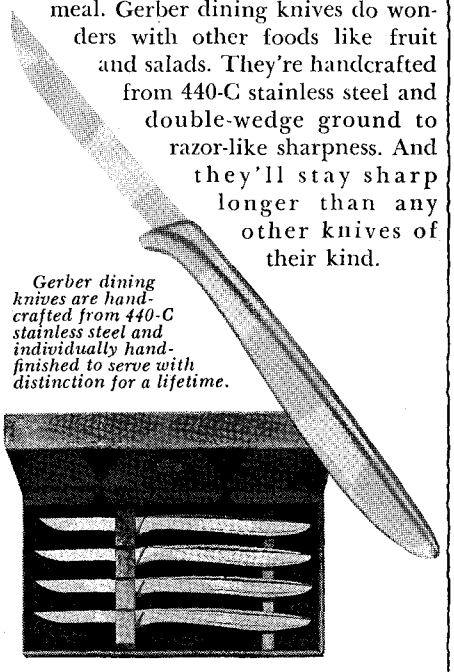
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

An investment in daily satisfaction

There aren't many investments you can make during the course of a lifetime that will return as much satisfaction and honest good use as fine cutlery . . . especially when that cutlery bears the Gerber name.

Made to be used every day!

You don't have to be enjoying a thick steak to appreciate the fact that a sharp knife can add a lot of enjoyment to any meal. Gerber dining knives do wonders with other foods like fruit and salads. They're handcrafted from 440-C stainless steel and double-wedge ground to razor-like sharpness. And they'll stay sharp longer than any other knives of their kind.



Gerber dining knives are hand-crafted from 440-C stainless steel and individually hand-finished to serve with distinction for a lifetime.

A totally different kind of knife.

The functional handles are cast directly onto the blade and given a durable chrome plating that will last a lifetime. There are no rivets or screws to loosen with wear . . . no seams to collect dirt or grease. Their design possesses a contemporary elegance that enables them to blend gracefully with any flatwear.

They're available in sets of four . . . $26.50, six . . . $39.00, and eight . . . $50.00 at fine department, jewelry, and gift stores in your area. Write for information.

GERBER Legendary BLADES

14200 S.W. 72nd Ave., Portland, Ore. 97223

and Atomic Workers International Union requesting that a zero level of exposure for ten carcinogens be set through a temporary emergency standard to be issued under the authority of the Occupational Safety and Health Act. A press release issued on the same day read, in part:

> Approximately 100,000 American workers die each year as a result of occupational diseases. As more is learned about the origins of cancer, it becomes clear that thousands of worker deaths are caused by exposure to carcinogenic chemicals in the workplace.
>
> The Health Research Group and the Oil, Chemical, and Atomic Workers Union are thus petitioning the Department of Labor to promulgate emergency temporary standards to eliminate human exposure to the following 10 cancer-causing chemicals in order to protect the lives and health of American workers:
>
> 2-Acetylaminofluorene
> 4-Aminodiphenyl
> Benzidine and Its Salts
> Bis-Chloromethyl Ether
> Dichlorobenzidine and Its Salts
> 4-Dimethylaminoazobenzene
> Beta-Naphthylamine
> 4-Nitrodiphenyl
> N-Nitrosodimethylamine
> Beta-Propiolactone

When I telephoned Dr. Johnson toward the end of the month and inquired about these developments, he informed me that on January 24th he had called Dr. Albert J. Rosso, who is associate industrial-hygiene physician at the Buffalo office of the New York State Department of Labor's Division of Industrial Hygiene, and that Dr. Rosso had revealed that no followup inspection of the Allied Chemical plant had been conducted by the state since the NIOSH survey in October, which showed that men working in the factory were at risk because of exposure to benzidine and dichlorobenzidine. On February 9th, the Assistant Secretary of Labor published a notice in the *Federal Register* acknowledging receipt of the petition on the ten carcinogens, and requesting additional information from interested parties. In response to the request, fifty written comments were received during the next few months. Some of them were rather interesting. Dr. Harold Golz, the director of medical-environmental affairs for the American Petroleum Institute, said that the petition should be denied, on the ground that the proposed rules were "unrealistic, technically unfeasible, and inconsistent" and that "zero tolerance is a philosophical concept and an objective that is neither achievable nor necessary." The Benzidine Task Force of the Synthetic Organic Chemical Manufacturers Association asserted that workers were being adequately protected, and then, curiously, went on to say that if tumors did occur they were removed "long before malignancy is expected to develop." Sam MacCutcheon, corporate director for safety and loss prevention of the Dow Chemical Company, said that the suggested standard would serve as a harassment and would dilute present coöperative efforts between industry and government agencies. MacCutcheon went on to say that studies related to bis-chloromethyl ether were in progress, and that, because of their importance and the impact they would have, the chemical should be removed from consideration until they were completed. Bis-chloromethyl ether was also much on the minds of people at the Rohm and Haas Company, in Philadelphia. Frederick C. Moesel, Jr., assistant secretary of the firm, said that exhaustive epidemiological studies on the chemical were under way, and that his company expected results showing a no-effect level well above one part per billion.

On May 3rd, having assessed the petition and the fifty written comments, the Administration issued an emergency temporary standard consisting of strict work practices regarding the manufacture and use of fourteen carcinogens, including bis-chloromethyl ether and the nine others that had been listed in the petition. According to the Administration, workers were being exposed to the fourteen chemicals, such exposure posed a grave danger to them, and the emergency standard was necessary to protect their health until permanent standards could be promulgated six months hence, as the law required.

The subject of bis-chloromethyl ether came to my attention again in the middle of June, when Samuels sent me a copy of an article entitled "Lung Cancer in Chloromethyl Methyl Ether Workers," which had been published in the May 24th issue of the *New England Journal of Medicine* by three Philadelphia physicians—Dr. W. G. Figueroa, of the Germantown Dispensary and Hospital's pulmonary-disease section; Dr. Robert Raszkowski, of Temple University's School of Medicine; and Dr. William Weiss, of the Department of Medicine of Hahnemann Medical College. (Bis-chloromethyl ether is a contaminant by-product occurring with chemical reactions that take place in the production of chloromethyl methyl ether.) The article began by saying that in 1962 the management of a chemical-manufacturing plant employing about two thousand workers "became aware that an excessive number of workers suspected of having lung cancer were be-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You can help save Lynn Starbird for $15 a month. Or you can turn the page.

A house with two small rooms. Earth walls. Earth floor. A family of ten lives here. Without electricity. Or water. Or heat. Income almost nonexistent. This is not Bangladesh or Vietnam or Korea. This is the home of an 11-year-old American Indian girl right here in these United States.

Through Save The Children Federation you can sponsor an Indian child like Lynn for $15 a month. Lynn wants to be a teacher. Without your help it is an impossible dream. And your $15, combined with money from other sponsors, will help all the people of her community. With a clinic. (Medical aid is 35 miles away by dirt road, impassable in winter.) And a grocery co-op. And adult education courses. Things to help a proud people help themselves. This is what our SAVE programs are all about.

For you—educated, involved, and in touch with your own heart—there are many rewards. Correspond with a child. Receive a photograph and progress reports. Reach out to another human being. That's how Save the Children works. But without you it can't work. So please: clip this coupon and mail it today. Now you can turn the page.

Save the Children Federation, founded in 1932, is indeed proud of the handling of its funds. An annual report and audit statement are available upon request. Registered with the U.S. State Department Advisory Committee on Voluntary Foreign Aid. Contributions are income tax deductible.

I wish to contribute $15 a month to sponsor a ☐ boy ☐ girl:

☐ **Where the need is most urgent**

☐ Africa ☐ Europe ☐ Latin America
☐ Appalachia (U.S.) ☐ Indian (U.S.) ☐ Middle East
☐ Bangladesh ☐ Inner Cities (U.S.) ☐ Southern Black (U.S.)
☐ Chicano (U.S.) ☐ Israel ☐ Vietnam
☐ Korea

Enclosed is my first payment:

☐ $180 annually ☐ $45 quarterly
☐ $90 semi-annually ☐ $15 monthly
☐ Instead, enclosed is my contribution of $_____
☐ Please send me more information.

NAME_____ TEL. NO._____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

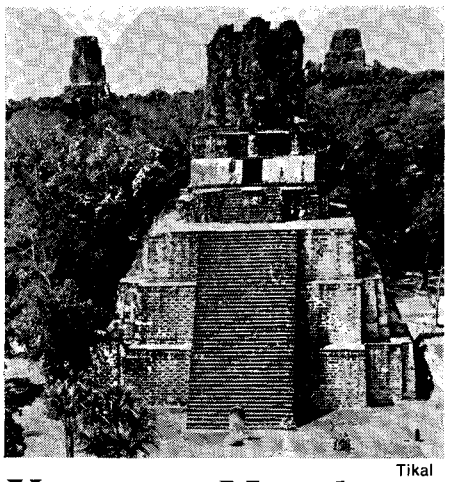
David L. Guyer, Executive Director

SAVE THE CHILDREN FEDERATION

345 East 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10017

NY 11/26/3

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Tikal

Voyage to Mayaluum

January 19 to February 2

Fly to Jamaica, join fewer than 150 passengers aboard a vessel built as the world's largest private yacht. Sail an exclusive course to Grand Cayman, Cozumel, Yucatan, then inside Central America's great barrier reef to Belize, Guatemala, Honduras and The Bay Islands. Visit magnificent and remote Mayan sites, unsurpassed in the Americas, and enjoy untracked beaches and islands still unknown to tourism. New York rates are from $990 to $1325 per person, double.

Raymond & Whitcomb Co.
400 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10017—(212) Plaza 9-3960
"First in Travel Since 1879"

Border intrigue . . . luxurious tracing of bleached white mink silhouettes our shaped jacket of camel dyed Saga mink from Norway. From our international collection of day into evening furs.

Neiman-Marcus
Dallas · Houston · Fort Worth
Bal Harbour · Atlanta

ing reported in one area of the plant, and turned to a chest consultant, who recommended a program to establish the degree of risk by semiannual screening." This screening program, which included chest X-rays, was in progress for the next five years, the article said, and during that time the plant management "made a careful investigation of the work histories in several men whose lung cancers developed while they were working in the area under suspicion, and concluded that the only common denominator was exposure to chloromethyl methyl ether (CMME)."

What action, if any, the plant managers took with regard to the conclusion they had reached by 1967 remains a mystery, for the article continued:

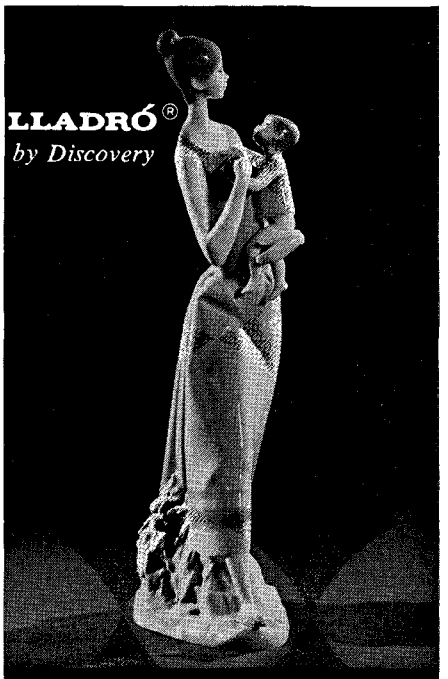
Management is as yet unable to provide exact information on the exposure of the employees to CMME. Further interest that CMME could be a carcinogen was stimulated by . . . a 44-year-old man admitted to Germantown Dispensary and Hospital in December, 1971, because of cough and hemoptysis. A detailed occupational history revealed that he was a chemical operator who had been exposed to CMME for 12 years. The patient stated that 13 of his fellow workers had lung cancer, and he suspected that this was his diagnosis. All had worked as chemical operators in the same building of a local chemical plant, where they mixed formalin, methanol, and hydrochloric acid in two 3800-liter kettles to produce CMME. During the process fumes were often visible. To check for losses, the lids on the kettles were raised several times during each shift. The employees considered it a good day if the entire building had to be evacuated only three or four times per eight-hour shift because of noxious fumes.

The article went on to say that when a retrospective investigation of the fourteen cases was made, by an examination of hospital records and autopsy results and by consultation with family physicians, it was determined that all the men had indeed developed lung cancer; that their age at diagnosis ranged from thirty-three to fifty-five; that the exposure of thirteen of them to CMME ranged from three to fourteen years; and that thirteen of them had died within twenty months of diagnosis. The article concluded that the data "strongly suggest that an industrial hazard is associated with CMME."

At that point, I put down the article, telephoned Samuels in Washington, and asked him if he knew which plant it referred to.

"Sure," he said. "It's the Rohm and Haas factory in Philadelphia."

DURING the winter, some significant changes of personnel took place in the Department of Labor,



"Mother," 13" tall,
matte finish, $50.00—3.00 post
Superbly executed by world famous
Porcelanas Lladro of Spain.
Send .50 for 31 Additional Lladro
figures in color.
Our own catalog of unique gifts .25.

DISCOVERY
314 W. STATE ST. / GENEVA, ILL. 60134

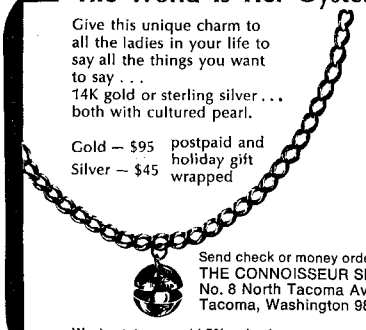
POT POURRI
CLAIRE BURKE
CHARLOTTESVILLE-VIRGINIA

GIFTS OF FRAGRANCE
IN XVIIIth CENTURY STYLE
soaps • sachets • sprays • eau de colognes
Write for brochure
CLAIRE BURKE'S
Pot Pourri Shop
THE 1740 HOUSE • IVY ROAD
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA. 22901

"The World Is Her Oyster"

Give this unique charm to all the ladies in your life to say all the things you want to say . . .
14K gold or sterling silver . . . both with cultured pearl.

Gold — $95
Silver — $45
postpaid and holiday gift wrapped



Send check or money order to
THE CONNOISSEUR SHOP
No. 8 North Tacoma Avenue
Tacoma, Washington 98403

Wash. state res. add 5% sales tax

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which were said to have been instituted under the direction of Charles W. Colson, special counsel to the President. In January, George Guenther's resignation as Assistant Secretary of Labor and director of the Occupational Safety and Health Administration was accepted by the White House—presumably because his performance had received some highly publicized negative reactions from organized labor. Guenther was replaced by John H. Stender, a former vice-president of the International Brotherhood of Boilermakers, Ironshipbuilders, Blacksmiths, Forgers, and Helpers, who was also a former Republican state senator in Washington. Then, in February, James D. Hodgson, who had resigned as Secretary of Labor to return to the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation as senior vice-president for corporate relations, was replaced by Peter J. Brennan, the president of the New York City Building and Construction Trades Council, who had organized the counterdemonstration of hardhat construction workers that disrupted the student peace rally at City Hall in New York on May 8, 1970. Early in March of this year, I learned from Samuels that President Nixon's Office of Management and Budget had plans for a reorganization of federal agencies which included a scheme for dismantling large parts of the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare and the Department of Labor, and merging them into a Department of Economic Affairs. "There is considerable speculation that this shuffle may be attempted without the consent of Congress," Samuels said grimly. "If it takes place, it will effectively do away with the separate roles that were envisioned for the Occupational Safety and Health Administration and NIOSH by the Congress when it wrote and passed the Occupational Safety and Health Act. It will also help to sweep under the rug the whole occupational-health scandal we've been trying to expose."

Since then, it seems, whatever plans the Office of Management and Budget had in mind for H.E.W. and the Department of Labor have been held in abeyance pending a resolution of the Watergate crisis. In May, however, NIOSH was transferred from H.E.W.'s Health Services and Mental Health Administration (which was dissolved) to its Center for Disease Control, as part of a decision by H.E.W. to reduce manpower and reorganize health programs. Some people saw this as a further downgrading of NIOSH, others as an attempt by H.E.W. to preserve

Macy's: world's biggest reason for having the American Express Card.

Macy's New York is the world's biggest department store. Macy's San Francisco is one of Northern California's biggest and most elegant. And they both welcome the American Express Card.

So you can use the Card for just about anything you can find in Macy's, which is just about anything.

If you don't have the Card, you can pick up an application wherever it's honored, or call (800) AE8-5000, toll-free, and we'll send you one. (In New York, call 212-757-6220.)

AMERICAN EXPRESS

©American Express Company, 1973

Unique Gifts in Luxurious Silverplate

A. Wash Tub, 5" dia. $12.50
B. Basket, 5" long 15.00
C. The Walnut, 5½" long 16.50
D. Scuttle, 6½" long 12.00
E. Drum Jam Jar, 4" tall 12.50
F. Ewer, 7" tall $13.50
G. Cart, 8½" long 12.50
H. The Peanut, 7" long 13.00
J. Ecology Can, 4½" tall 12.50

above prices approximate retail

AT FINE STORES EVERYWHERE

F.B. Rogers Silver Company
TAUNTON, MASS.

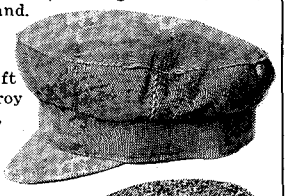
Subsidiary of National Silver Industries, Inc.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRADITIONAL
CABLE CAR CLOTHIERS
ROBERT KIRK, Ltd.
San Francisco's British Goods Store Since 1946

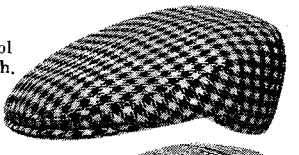
Classic Irish Touring Caps $12

Handsome crushable, Irish caps for travel, sport, outdoor wear, all in good taste. Made for us in Ireland.
Sizes 6¾-7⅞.

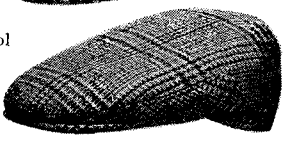


1. Handsome soft cotton corduroy yachting cap, **Tan or Navy $12**

2. Classic wool Donegal Tweed. **Camel, Grey or Brown $12**



3. Classic wool houndstooth. **Green/Brown $12**



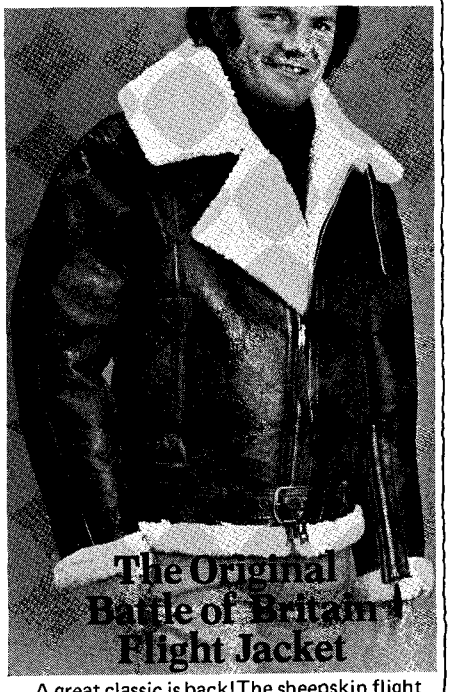
4. Classic wool Glen Plaid. **Brown/Green $12**

Mail Orders to: Irish Touring Caps
Cable Car Clothiers, No.150 Post, S.F., Ca 94108

Cap #	Colors	Size	M.O. or Check ☐
			Cable Charge ☐
			Sorry, no COD's

☐ **Please send catalogue** (415) 397-4740

Name.....
Address.....
.....Zip.....
Add 1.75 Ship. & Hdlg. • 5½% Sales Tax in Ca. M11-26



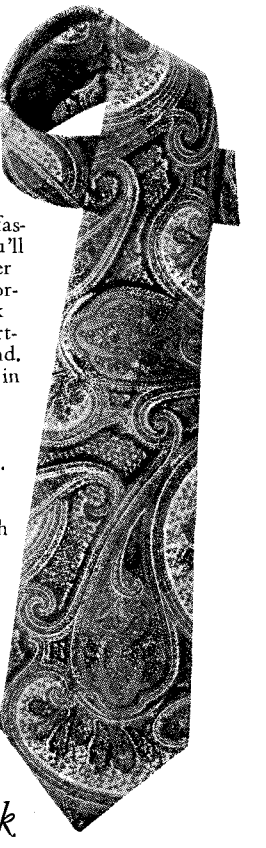
A great classic is back! The sheepskin flight jacket made famous by Royal Air Force pilots during World War II is now back in production. Created in England by skilled craftsmen using only the finest shearling throughout and faithfully following the original design. Built to withstand the rigors of battle, it is sure to provide you with a lifetime of meritorious service! **$285.postpaid. Order by mail.** Even sizes 36 thru 46.

Replicoats 278 E.Blackwell St. Dover, N.J. 07801

some semblance of a preventive-medicine program. In any case, Civil Service regulations regarding seniority deprived NIOSH of more than fifty of its six hundred and fifty employees. Since it already lacked sufficient funds and manpower to keep up with increased demands for research training, industry-wide safety-and-health studies, documents on criteria, and health-hazard evaluations, there were predictions of serious work backlogs and an attendant lowering of morale. In June, the confusion surrounding the future of NIOSH and its operations was compounded by Secretary Brennan, who requested support from the Office of Management and Budget for merging NIOSH with the Department of Labor. Commenting on the general situation in the middle of the month, Dr. Key, the NIOSH director, noted that all its activities would have to be curtailed, and that "the health and safety of the American worker is not going to be protected as much"—a rather chilling prediction in view of the fact that only the previous year Secretary Richardson had estimated that occupational disease killed a hundred thousand American workers each year.

Meanwhile, on April 4th, a hearing on the petition filed by the A.F.L.-C.I.O.'s Industrial Union Department and five trade unions for review of the Secretary of Labor's five-fibre standard for exposure to asbestos dust had been held in the United States Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit. In a brief for the petitioners, the Industrial Union Department argued that the Occupational Safety and Health Act had clearly required the Secretary to set a standard that would adequately protect the health of workers. The Industrial Union Department's case that the Secretary had not done so was based largely upon the integrity of the NIOSH document on criteria for asbestos, which had recommended that a two-fibre standard go into effect within two years. However, in the brief for the respondent—former Secretary Hodgson—there were two documents of startling origin which defended the Secretary's action in declaring a five-fibre standard for four more years. The first of these was a nineteen-page single-spaced critique of the conclusions and recommendations of the NIOSH criteria document, which had been submitted to Dr. Powell, an assistant director of NIOSH, on January 11, 1972, by Dr. George W. Wright, a longtime paid consultant of Johns-Manville, who was then head of medical research at St. Luke's Hospital

a CASHMERE tie?



Yes, the most fascinating tie you'll ever find. Sheer luxury in this original Langrock creation, imported from England. Paisley designs in background of blue, maroon or green. Postpaid. $20.

Order now with your American Express card number.

Langrock
42 Nassau Street., Princeton, N.J. 08540
Telephone: 609-924-2424

Our area is secluded and uncommercial, oriented towards the enjoyment of nature and its related sports. We are ½ mile from the Mount Sunapee Ski Area and have preserved our entire frontage on Lake Sunapee as a private park.
Interesting and unusual architect-designed, year-round vacation houses on 2 acres of virgin forest are available for people who appreciate exclusiveness and a natural setting.
For further information, write:

Oakledge
MOUNT SUNAPEE
NEW HAMPSHIRE

This offer is void where prohibited.

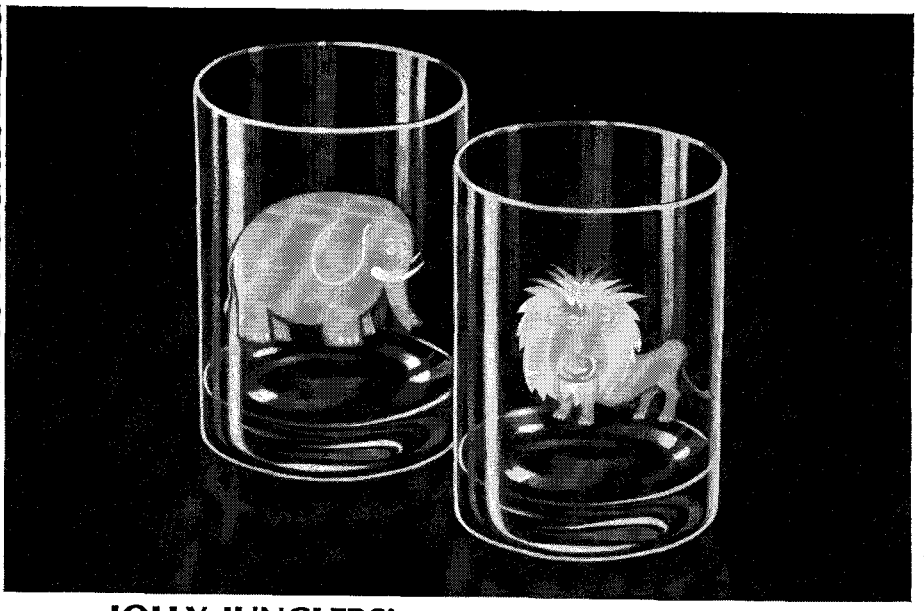
Antique Jewelry
FOR THE DISCRIMINATING COLLECTOR
RAIZEL HALPIN
(ARES)
by appointment (212) 989-1128
Written inquiries: c/o The Bank 785 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in Cleveland, and who testified later that year in behalf of Johns-Manville (and against the proposed two-fibre standard) at the Department of Labor's public hearings. Curiously, Dr. Wright's letter to Dr. Powell was never submitted as part of the public record that the Department of Labor was required to compile in order to establish a permanent standard for asbestos but was only later submitted by Dr. Powell as an extra-record statement solicited by Assistant Secretary of Labor Guenther in order to justify the Department's controversial decision to delay the imposition of a two-fibre standard for four years.

The second letter in support of the government brief was an extra-record memorandum sent to Guenther by Dr. Key, on May 30, 1972—three days before Guenther signed the contested standard for asbestos—which, in effect, disavowed critical portions of the criteria document that had been prepared by Dr. Key's own staff, and under his direction. Dr. Key's memorandum to Guenther ended, "In summary, if your hearings and feasibility study indicate that a two-fibre-per-cubic-centimetre level is not achievable until four years hence, I would accept this as a reasonable health standard." Dr. Key added three safeguards to his acceptance of the higher standard, including provisions that new plant construction be designed to meet a two-fibre level; that plants and operations that had already achieved a two-fibre level be required to maintain it; and that an anti-smoking campaign be required for workers exposed to asbestos. As it turned out, none of these safeguards were incorporated in the standard promulgated by the Department of Labor. However, the government did make liberal use of Dr. Key's memo ten months later, in its brief defending the Secretary of Labor from the petition brought against him by the unions.

Thus did the director and an assistant director of NIOSH take the astonishing step of compromising *in camera* their own asbestos-criteria document and its recommended two-fibre standard, which Secretary Richardson had assured President Nixon, less than a month before Dr. Key wrote his memo, was designed "to protect against asbestosis and asbestos-induced cancer . . . and to be attainable with existing technology." Moreover, as justification for this extraordinary administrative act, Dr. Powell chose to rely on an opinion provided by Dr. Wright, the Johns-Manville consultant (the company was later an *amicus*



JOLLY JUNGLERS!

Six double old-fashioneds, each beautifully carved with a fanciful rendition of one of our favorite jungle friends.

They belong in your bar at home and office. A fine gift idea for all occasions. Subjects include Elephant & Lion (shown), plus Zebra, Giraffe, Rhino & Tiger.

14 oz. capacity; about 4¼" high. Set of 6 $15

Add $2 on Mail Orders. N.Y. Res. Add Tax

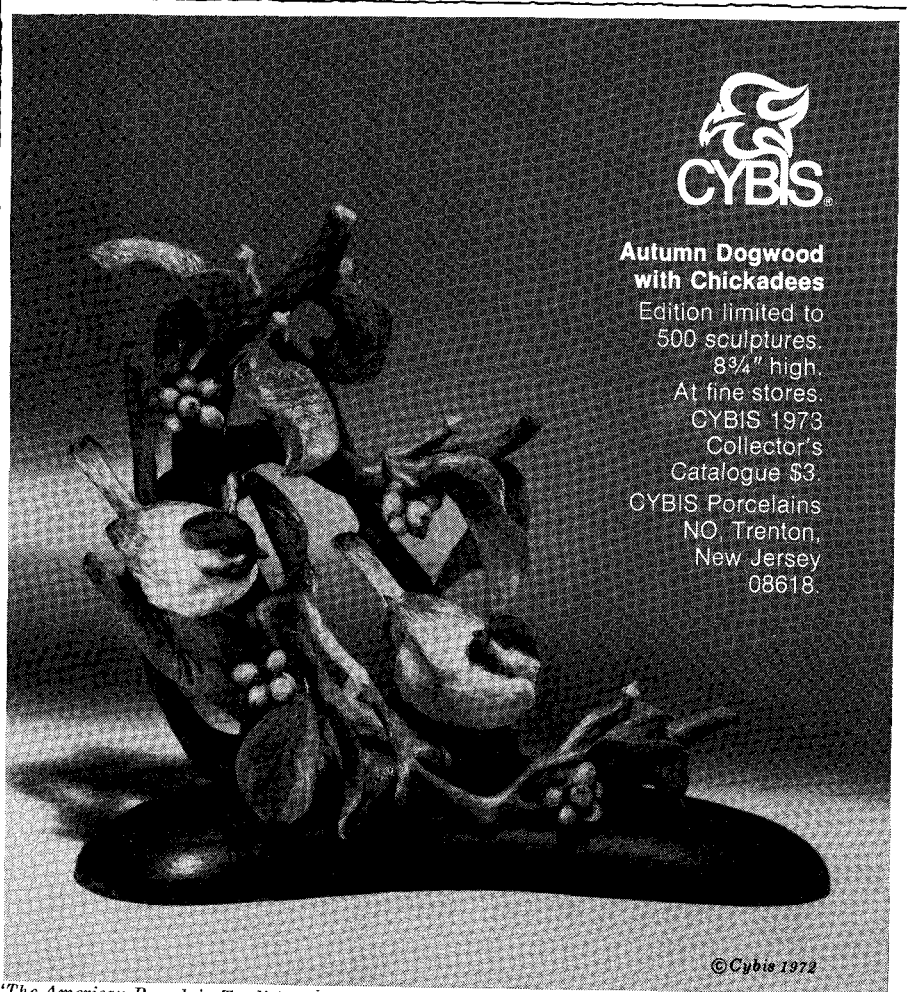
Send $1 (Credited to First Purchase) FOR COLOR-FILLED 116-PAGE CATALOG.

Open Mon. thru Sat. 10-6

HUNTING WORLD

Dept. NY 16 EAST 53RD STREET, N.Y. 10022

© 1973 H. W. INC. N120



"The American Porcelain Tradition" Exhibit, Mississippi State Univ., State College, Miss. Oct. 27-Dec. 2.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Bean's Outdoor Sporting Specialties

SHEEP LINED SLIPPER

For Men and Women. A full grain leather no-sole moccasin slipper lined with genuine sheepskin. Ideal for warmth and comfort. Color: Dark Brown. Ladies' sizes 5 to 10. Price $14.00. postpaid. Men's sizes 6 to 13. Price $15.00 postpaid. Send for Free Catalog.

Ship_____Ladies' Slippers @ $14.00
Size _____

Ship_____Men's Slippers @ $15.00
Size _____

Name _____

Address _____

_____

Zip _____

L. L. Bean, Inc.
363 Main St., Freeport, Maine 04032

A precious gem—Rosanna's double diamond shawl cardigan, clear-cut, carefree in machine washable Wintuk Orlon.* 4 jewel tones. By John Radaelli for Rosanna. About $19. At Bullock's, Los Angeles/Foley's, Houston/Macy's, New York/Famous Barr, St. Louis. *Du Pont TM

ROSANNA KNITTED SPORTSWEAR, INC.
THE WARNACO GROUP 1410 BROADWAY, N.Y.

curiae on the government side), and Dr. Key professed no qualms about feasibility data gathered by Arthur D. Little, Inc., a firm that not only had relied mainly upon information solicited from the asbestos industry, and from a group of medical doctors the vast majority of whom had conducted research on asbestos disease that was financially supported by the industry, but also was involved in a direct conflict of interest in behalf of the asbestos industry even as it prepared to undertake its study. No one knows for sure what could have motivated Dr. Key to sign this extraordinary memorandum, which turned out to have been written by Dr. Powell, but many people assume that he was reacting to pressure from his confreres in the Department of Labor, with which NIOSH might be merged. As for the Industrial Union Department's petition for review of the five-fibre standard, a final decision upon it is still pending. Most observers feel, however, that the fact that the integrity of the criteria document on asbestos has been questioned by its primary author has dealt a blow to the Industrial Union Department's case.

BY the late spring of this year, I had long since come to the conclusion that there would be no quick end to the resistance of the medical-industrial complex to action that would ameliorate the plight of workers exposed to toxic substances, or, for that matter, to the capacity of many key government officials to react with timidity and deceit whenever they were required to make decisions regarding occupational-health problems which might run counter to the interests of the corporate giants that had been supplying money and manpower to political administrations for decades. One of the chief difficulties in overcoming the traditional business-as-usual approach to industrial disease was simply that public opinion could not easily be aroused against the delayed carnage occurring in the workplace. In short, unlike the casualty figures of the Vietnam war, which for years had been reported weekly from a specific geographical area, specific or dramatic reporting of casualties from industrial disease could never be provided, for they were occurring years after the onset of exposure to toxic substances and among men and women who had been working in literally tens of thousands of shops and factories in every state of the union. For example, who would be likely to remember forty years from now that several hundred men in the hill country of East Texas

Living Wood by Granget

We proudly offer the series of Gunther Granget wild life wood carvings for your consideration and ownership. Featured is the Black Grouse. Limited Edition.

HOME & HOBBY HOUSE
1115 EAST COLONIAL DR. ORLANDO, FLA. 32803
PHONE (305) 843-2841
Fine china, crystal, silver & porcelain since 1945

THE TRAVELING COMPANIONS
Mohair Luxury Coat

Long and Short . . .
. . . Light and Warm

Immerse yourself in the elegance of pure mohair. These slim cut, long or short, all season coats are unlined, so you can know the gentle warmth and comforting softness of their deep brushed natural 100% mohair fibers. Fashionable pewter clasps, hand-crafted in Norway, keep them closed and snug.

They're perfect for any occasion: the opera, the office, the supermarket and terrific travel companions—roll them up, stuff them in your suitcase, even snuggle under them, they never wrinkle, always look smoothly impeccable. In classic jet black, snowy white, skipper navy or heather beige. Dry clean only.

Write for Catalog
J. JILL LTD. Dept. N-1126 Great Barrington Mass. 01230

Ankle Length, sizes 8-16 . . . $85.00 ppd.
Knee Length, sizes 8-16 . . . $75.00 ppd.

Great Golf Holiday

Play 7 days/6 nights on two great Robert Trent Jones golf courses. $229.50. Matchless accommodations near Phoenix. Write for illustrated brochure. Reade Whitwell, V. P.

THE WIGWAM
Arizona's Country Club Resort
Litchfield Park, Arizona • 602 935-3811
Tetley/Fawcett/Warner represented

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

who had died of asbestosis, lung cancer, gastro-intestinal cancer, and mesothelioma had once been employed at a small insulation plant in Tyler owned by Pittsburgh Corning?

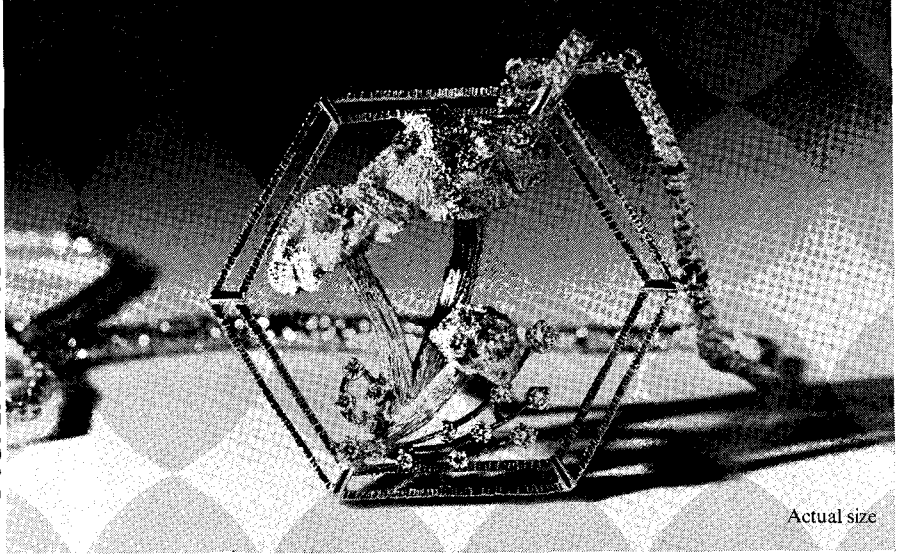
It therefore appeared that only an unusual disaster—a drama of vast magnitude—was likely to evoke the kind of public outrage that, as in the case of the war, would demand an end to the unnecessary slaughter. As things turned out, newspapers and television stations around the country were carrying stories about the possibility of just such a disaster—one that could affect the hundred thousand citizens of Duluth, Minnesota. Whether or not the Duluth situation proves to be truly catastrophic, it certainly serves to illustrate how a potential disaster can evolve without warning, and to suggest how other such disasters are bound to occur in the future if steps are not taken to curb industry's indiscriminate use of the environment as a private sewer. The Duluth story broke in the middle of June, when the Environmental Protection Agency announced that the public water system of the city, which derives its supply from Lake Superior, contained grossly excessive amounts of asbestos-like material. Upon further analysis, this turned out to be similar to amosite asbestos—the type that was handled in the Paterson and Tyler factories. The contamination of Lake Superior with asbestos had evidently begun in the middle fifties, when a new process was developed for extracting iron from the taconite-ore deposits in the nearby Mesabi Range. This process consisted in crushing the ore, grinding it in water to a fine muddy sand, and magnetically separating the iron from the wet slurry. In 1956, the Reserve Mining Company—a three-hundred-and-forty-million-dollar subsidiary of ARMCO and Republic Steel—began using the new process at its plant in Silver Bay, a town on the lake about fifty miles northeast of Duluth, and also began dumping, through pipes and chutes, thousands of tons of pulverized waste tailings into the lake each day. (At the same time, large quantities of mineral dust began to be released into the ambient air through the smokestacks of the plant.) By the middle sixties, when the company was dumping sixty-seven thousand tons of waste tailings into the lake each day, a large green stain almost twenty square miles in area was spreading over the lake in the vicinity of Silver Bay—a stain that was thought for a long time to be composed of algae whose growth was stimulated by the dumping of the tail-

Award winning mushrooms.

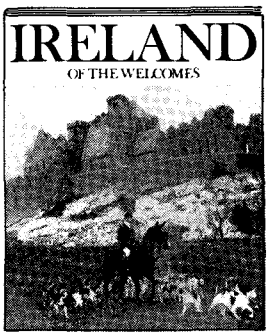
From our Peter Lindeman collection: Winner in the 1973 American Diamond Jewelry Competition, New York. Pin/pendant, 18k gold with diamonds, $1350. 18k gold chain, $900. Matching earrings (not shown), $1250.

Chas. Schwartz & Son Since 1888

1313 F Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20004
Also at the Washington Hilton and Les Champs/Watergate



Actual size



share the Beauty of Ireland this christmas

Share the beauty of Ireland with your family and friends—through a gift subscription to IRELAND OF THE WELCOMES.

Mailed direct from Dublin every two months, this unique publication features handsome full-color photos and drawings of Ireland today. Read Ireland's best known writers and poets. Visit those secluded islands and villages that give Ireland its character. Discover artists and craftsmen who take pride in their workmanship. Find money-saving mail order items from Aran knits to Wolfhounds.

Twelve issues (2 years) of IRELAND OF THE WELCOMES for only $10.75.

Order now, gift card will arrive in time for Christmas and publication shortly thereafter.

Ireland of the welcomes
Irish tourist Board
P.O. Box 273, Dublin 8, Ireland

To assure prompt subscription fulfillment, Air Mail postage to Ireland is twenty-one cents.

Recipient's Name Please Print

Address

City State Zip

If gift—your name as it should appear on card NY-11-26

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ENCHANTING JAMAICAN PARADISE

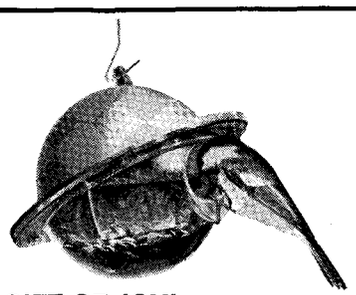
Escape now to the spacious, enchanting paradise of Montego Bay's beautiful Royal Caribbean.

Sun on 800 feet of protected private beach. Enjoy gracious, attentive service, gourmet dinners, and festive entertainment. Swim, sail, water ski, play tennis, golf, and relax in privacy.

A great place for adults (16 or over) to get away to.

FOR COLORFUL BROCHURE, WRITE:
Box 1297R Dept. N11AJ
Scottsdale, Ariz. 85252
FOR RESERVATIONS CALL
YOUR TRAVEL AGENT, OR
CONTACT:
Leonard Hicks Organization
(212) 765-5800

ROYAL CARIBBEAN
MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA



A GIFT OF JOY! Fascinating feeder for small birds . . . chickadees, nuthatches, goldfinches, etc . . . the original feeder designed and patented by James R. Waite. Twirls and spins as the birds feed. Fun to watch and satisfyingly squirrel-proof.

Made of durable, weatherproof Plexiglas with silvery top, clear bottom, 6" diameter. Easy to hang from small boughs or house eaves. Comes complete with hardware for hanging. *A welcome and unusual gift.* **$8.95.** (Please add state and local taxes.)

At L.L. Bean/Abercrombie & Fitch/Halle Bros. Marshall Field & Co./Johnny Appleseed's Bloomingdale's/Frederick & Nelson B. Altman & Co./F.A.O. Schwarz/R.H. Macy J.K. Gill/Hammacher Schlemmer/The Bon Marche Massachusetts Audubon Society, Lincoln, Mass.

or order from
WAITE SATELLITE BIRD FEEDER CORP.
Box 78-N, Manhasset, N.Y. 11030

Giordano
Northern Italian Cuisine
Credit Cards • Open 7 Days
409 West 39th Street, N.Y.C.
WI7-3883-4 • WI7-9811

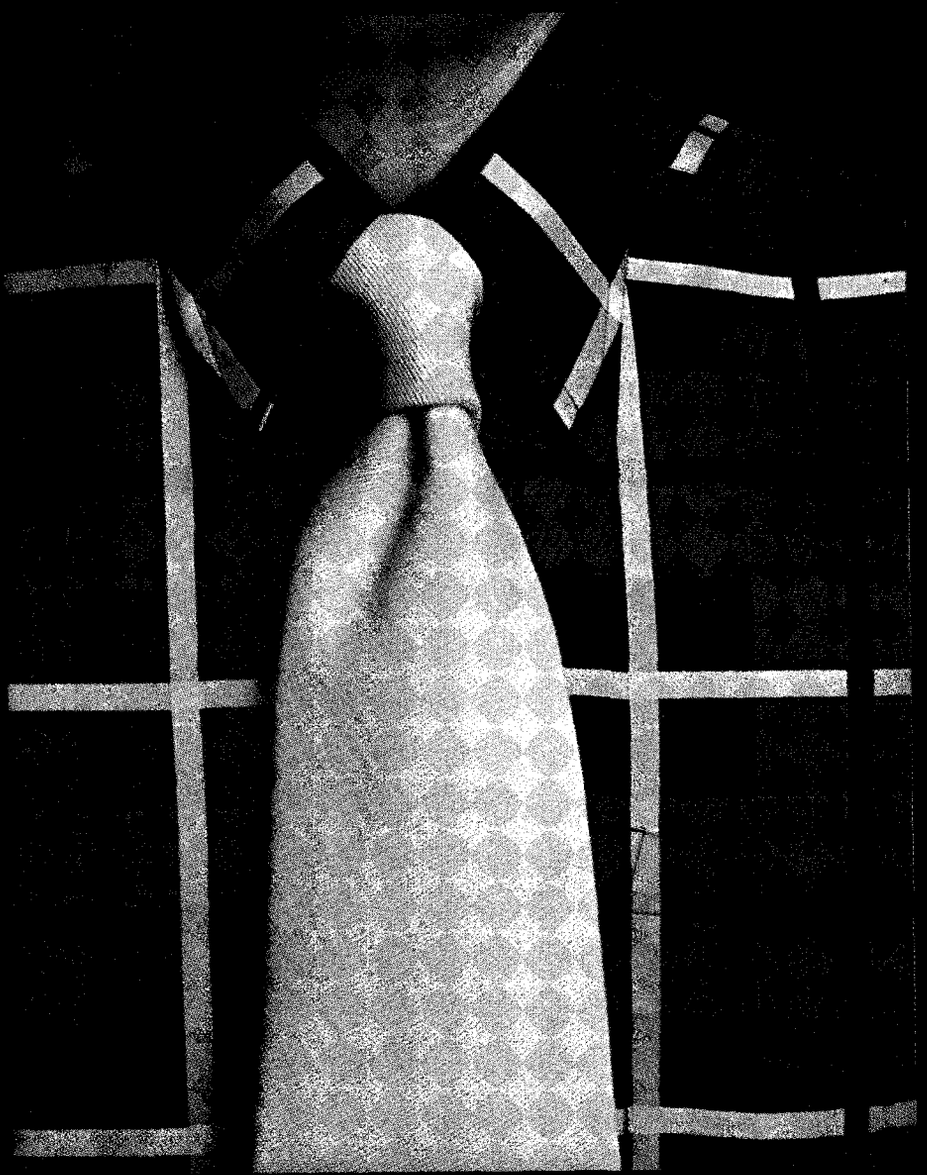
ings. In 1969, concerned about the condition of the water in the lake, the State of Minnesota went to court seeking to enjoin Reserve from the practice of dumping. In the course of the proceedings, it was established that the green stain resulted not from algae but from a light-scattering effect that was caused by sunlight shining on suspended particles. Then, in December of 1972, suspecting that asbestos might be present in the taconite ore mined for production, officials of the Minnesota Pollution Control Agency commissioned two geologists—Stephen Burrell, of the University of Wisconsin, and James Stout, of the University of Minnesota—to undertake a study of the situation. Over the next seven months, Burrell took samples of ore at Reserve's Peter Mitchell Mine, and when Stout analyzed them, asbestos-type material turned out to constitute about twenty per cent of the total. After the iron was separated from the ore, the waste tailings that were left contained an even greater percentage of this material. Thus, since the dumping had begun, it could be estimated that the waters of the lake had been polluted not only with about two hundred million tons of ore refuse but with tens of millions of tons of asbestos-type minerals. Small wonder that when the Environmental Protection Agency—which had instituted its own suit against Reserve in February of 1972—collected samples of the public water supply of Duluth and sent them to the Environmental Sciences Laboratory of the Mount Sinai School of Medicine, in June, to be analyzed they were found to contain approximately a hundred times as much asbestos-type fibre by weight per litre as any other water samples that had ever been analyzed there.

During May, preliminary results of the Burrell-Stout study were reported to officials of the E.P.A., in Washington, who, after mulling over their implications and the possible effects of their public disclosure (including the possibility of panic among the citizens of Duluth), furnished the information to the court, thus adding a new dimension to the original suit. At the same time, the E.P.A. asked Dr. Selikoff and Dr. Hammond to evaluate within sixty days the possibility of adverse effects upon the health of the citizens of Duluth. Shortly thereafter, United States District Court Judge Miles W. Lord, who was scheduled to hear the case against Reserve, requested Dr. Selikoff and Dr. Hammond to conduct a preliminary study and report their findings to him within two weeks. Since no studies had ever been performed on people whose exposure to asbestos was purely by ingestion, Dr. Selikoff and Dr. Hammond, and Dr. William J. Nicholson, associate professor of community medicine at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine, and also a member of the staff of its Environmental Sciences Laboratory, undertook to determine the presence of asbestos fibres in the tissues of such people by comparing autopsy material from people who had lived all their lives in Duluth with autopsy material from asbestos workers who had been employed at the old Union Asbestos & Rubber Company's factory in Paterson. Because workers at that plant—and other asbestos workers as well—were known to have incurred three times as much gastro-intestinal cancer as people in the general population, the project appeared to be an urgent one.

Toward the end of June, Dr. Selikoff, Dr. Hammond, and Dr. Nicholson informed Judge Lord that because their initial studies showed that the autopsy material from Duluth had been prepared with formalin which had been diluted with water from the Duluth water supply, the material was contaminated with asbestos to start with, and thus made its analysis very much more complicated. For this reason, a proper evaluation of the potential health hazard to the residents of Duluth from drinking water contaminated with asbestos could not be made on short notice but would take many months of painstaking study and evaluation. As a result, the study continued through the summer and fall.

Meanwhile, the suits that had been brought against Reserve by Minnesota and the E.P.A. had been merged, and went to trial on August 1st in United States District Court, with Judge Lord presiding, and with the Justice Department (acting in behalf of the E.P.A., and joined in its action by Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Michigan, as well as by five environmental groups) contending that Reserve's discharge of taconite waste into Lake Superior posed a threat to public health and should be halted. Because of the complexity of the issues involved, most of the government's key witnesses were not called to the stand until the early part of September. One of the first of these was Dr. Nicholson, who testified that his analysis of water samples from Duluth showed that they contained very large

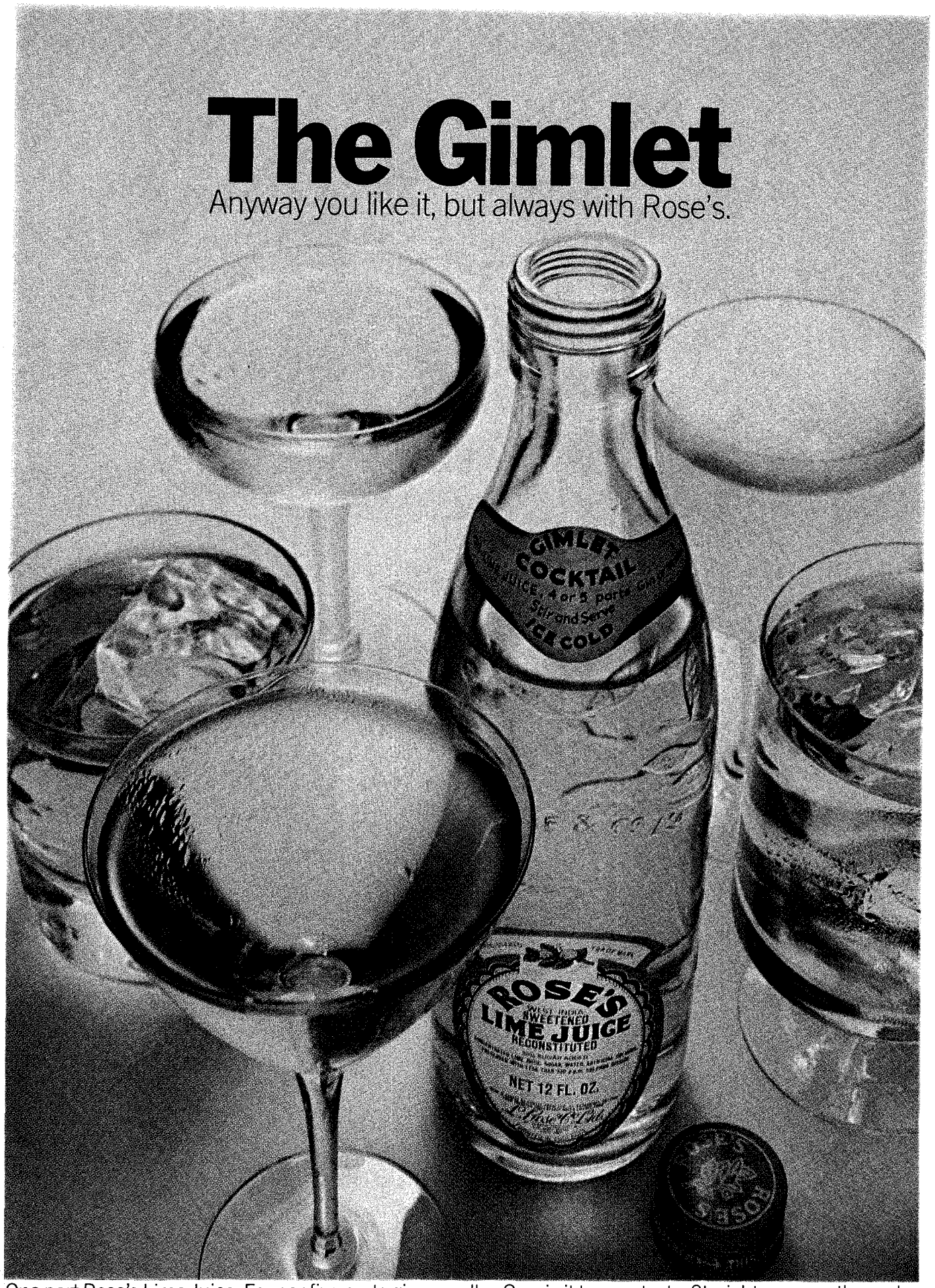
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Look for the Lanvin label. The whole world does.

At selected stores. House of Lanvin, 1370 Avenue of the Americas, New York 10019
15, Faubourg Saint-Honoré, Paris 8e

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



One part Rose's Lime Juice. Four or five parts gin or vodka. Or mix it to your taste. Straight up or on the rocks. Alone or in a crowd. At home or away. That's the clean crisp Gimlet. The Rose's Gimlet.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

amounts of amphibole minerals. (Amphiboles are a complex group of silicate minerals that chiefly contain magnesium, silicon, and iron. Included in the group are five different varieties of asbestos, including crocidolite and amosite, both of which are known to have caused asbestosis, lung cancer, mesothelioma, and cancer of the gastro-intestinal tract in workers who inhaled their fibres.) When asked how many amphibole fibres someone might ingest from drinking a quart of water from the public water supply of Duluth, Dr. Nicholson testified that his analysis showed that a quart of Duluth water could contain anywhere from twenty million to a hundred million such fibres. Later in his testimony, Dr. Nicholson indicated that Reserve's operations might also constitute a serious air-pollution hazard, since his analysis of air samples taken in the vicinity of the company's plant in Silver Bay showed that they contained concentrations as high as eleven million amphibole fibres per cubic metre of air. (Anyone breathing such air could inhale more than one hundred million fibres in twenty-four hours.) Basing his conclusions on the air and water samples he had analyzed, on his research on people who had been occupationally exposed to asbestos, and on his knowledge of other research into the biological effects of asbestos which showed that asbestos-induced cancers usually took twenty years or more to develop, Dr. Nicholson stated that the situation resulting from Reserve's discharge of taconite waste constituted a serious public-health hazard. "If we waited until we saw the bodies in the street, we would then be certain that there would be another thirty or forty years of mortality experience before us," Dr. Nicholson said. "We would have built up a backlog of disease over which we would have little control."

Dr. Nicholson was followed on the witness stand by Dr. Harold L. Stewart, who had been engaged in cancer research for the United States Public Health Service's National Cancer Institute since 1939, and who had been chief of pathology at the Institute from 1954 until 1969, when he retired. Dr. Stewart testified that in his opinion the amphibole fibres in the Duluth water supply constituted a carcinogen. "You give it to the infants," he said. "You give it to young children. This is a captive population. They not only ingest the water, it's virtually a food additive. Everything that's cooked is cooked in [asbestiform minerals]. All the sheets and the pillowcases and the clothes are laundered in the asbestos water. It

FAR EAST CLOSE-UP

NORTHWEST ORIENT TOURS
The difference between sightseeing and really seeing the Far East! Prices* include round-trip Orient Express DC-10 and B-747 air fare from West Coast; deluxe hotels (per person, double occupancy), experienced escorts, sightseeing—and some exciting surprises!

*All prices are subject to change and reflect Group Inclusive Tour air fares November through June except the Classic and Mandarin Tours, which reflect year-round individual tour basing fares. U.S. Transportation Tax not included.

Shogun All-Japan Tour.
15 exciting days in Tokyo, Kamakura, Hakone, and Kyoto. The best of Japan for $781.

Orient Escapade—Tour A.
16 days in Tokyo, Kamakura, Hakone, Atami, Kyoto, Taipei, and Hong Kong. Includes all American breakfasts and dinners. $1,051.

Orient Escapade—Tour B.
21 days in Tokyo, Kamakura, Hakone, Atami, Kyoto, Taipei, Hong Kong, Bangkok, and Singapore. Includes all American breakfasts and dinners. $1,261.

Orient Venture Tours.
From 15 to 30 days in Tokyo, Hong Kong, and other Far Eastern cities. All American breakfasts and dinners. From $1,089 to $2,107.

Classic Orient Tours.
From 21 to 26 days. Explore Japan, Taiwan, the Philippines, Hong Kong, and Thailand. Optional South Pacific extension. From $2,238 to $2,607.

Mandarin Orient Tours.
From 30 to 35 days. Visit Japan, Korea, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Burma, and Thailand. Optional South Pacific extension. From $2,858 to $3,313.

Northwest Orient Airlines
Tour Department 600
Minneapolis/St. Paul International Airport
St. Paul, Minnesota 55111

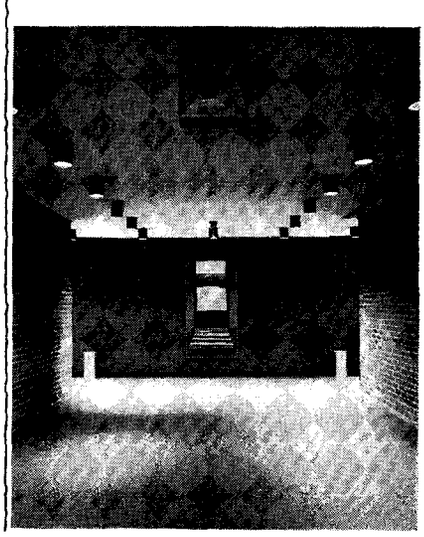
Please send me information on the tour package(s) I have checked:

- ☐ Shogun All-Japan Tour
- ☐ Orient Escapade—Tour A
- ☐ Orient Escapade—Tour B
- ☐ Orient Venture Tours
- ☐ Classic Orient Tours
- ☐ Mahdarin Orient Tours

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
My travel agent is _____

NY-OT-1126

NORTHWEST ORIENT



Employing works of art to create the ideal interior environment is no simple matter. It requires impeccable taste and very specialized skills... these have been the particular province of the Munson Gallery since 1860. Now, this expertise is directly available to business, industry and institutions through our unique service. For more information contact Larry Munson, 275 Orange St., New Haven, Conn. 06511 (203) 865-2121.

Munson Interior Graphics

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Fashion forecast . . . snow for the holidays.
Elegant white pique with touches of red & green.
In a permanent press quality blend of
KODEL® polyester and cotton by Russell.
Short dress, about $11; long dress, about $14.
Sizes 2T, 3T, 4T at these and other fine stores.

Garfinckel's, Washington, D.C. and branches
Jacobson's, Jackson, Michigan
Rich's, Atlanta and branches
Robinson's, Los Angeles and branches

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST

unforgettably nannette®
3800 FRANKFORD AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19124

Bake's
OF GREEN BAY
408 S. Monroe Avenue
Green Bay, Wis. 54301
1/414/437-0523

Write for free 65 pg. catalog

must be in the atmosphere. It must be floating around. The dryer that dries the clothes in the cellar must blow this out somewhere, I would assume. It's a carcinogen introduced through the domestic water supply into the homes of people." Toward the end of his direct testimony, Dr. Stewart said that anybody who permits such a situation "must realize that he's condemning people to exposure to a carcinogen that may take their lives and probably will."

After Dr. Stewart's appearance, the government called Dr. Arthur M. Langer, the chief mineralogist and head of the physical sciences section at the Mount Sinai Environmental Sciences Laboratory, who testified that his analysis of fibres in samples of the Duluth water supply showed that half of them were of the amphibole variety, that approximately two per cent were identical with amosite asbestos, and that between four and five per cent were consistent with amosite. Dr. Langer also stated that almost half of the fibres found in the air samples taken in Silver Bay were either identical to or consistent with amosite asbestos in their chemical composition. Dr. Langer was followed to the stand by Dr. Wagoner, of NIOSH. A considerable portion of Dr. Wagoner's testimony was devoted to the excessive amosite-asbestos dust concentrations that Dr. Johnson and others from the Division of Field Studies had found during their survey of Pittsburgh Corning's Tyler plant, in October of 1971, and to the critical occupational-health situation that had existed there. During this testimony, it was brought out that previous surveys of the Tyler plant, which showed gross abuses of good industrial-hygiene practices at the factory as far back as 1967, had been conducted under the direction of Dr. Wagoner's predecessor at the division, Dr. Cralley; that Dr. Cralley had reported the results of his findings to Pittsburgh Corning but not, insofar as Wagoner knew, to any federal regulatory agency; and that Dr. Cralley was at present a consultant for Reserve.

Dr. Wagoner was followed on the witness stand by Dr. Selikoff, who, during four days of testimony, proceeded to review the history of asbestos disease, the results of the major studies of the biological effects of asbestos which had been carried out during the past forty years, and the results of the studies he and Dr. Hammond had conducted showing the disastrous mortality experience of asbestos workers at the Tyler plant and at its predecessor,

Hansel&Gretel never had it so good!

Watch your kids fall in love with this magical Knusperhaus. The "Cookie House" you'll all enjoy building. With a tasty assortment of decorative cookies from Bahlsen, internationally famous for fine baked goods. Everything comes in Bahlsen's kit. Including easy-to-follow instructions. Look for the Knusperhaus, priced at $10, at fine stores everywhere. Or write to Bahlsen of North America, Inc., 34-39 56th St., Woodside, New York 11377 for the name of a store near you.

Bahlsen TET

THE
OVERSIZED SCHOOLBAG
FROM DENMARK

Pockets, sheaths, pouches, compartments galore! Lots of belts and zippers. Straps and buckles pull it all together for a great casual look. A favorite of models, photographers, artists, students, musicians, dancers, opera singers, nuns, plumbers, cyclists, teachers, campers, lawyers, pilots, architects, poets, doctors, reporters and travelers because there's always a place to stuff one more thing. Adjustable shoulder strap, can be worn as a back pack. In squashy gray waterproof canvas. Roomy 15½" x 13" x 5". Perfect "carry-on" flight bag.

$16.50 Postpaid N.Y. Res. Add Tax
THE CHOCOLATE SOUP
249 East 77th Street New York 10021
Dept. Y

Very, very few people will live at Costa del Rey.

Costa del Rey.
A very, very exclusive oceanfront community in Delray Beach, Florida.
Limited number of apartments and townhouses from $63,500 to $116,550.
2175 South Ocean Boulevard,
Delray Beach, Florida 33444. (305) 278-6788.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Union Asbestos & Rubber Company's factory in Paterson. Dr. Selikoff went on to describe some preliminary findings of a study he is conducting of the relatives of men who had worked at the Paterson plant. He told the court that upon examining a hundred and fifteen people who had lived in the same house with workers at the plant (and who could, therefore, have been exposed to asbestos dust brought home on the workers' clothes), he found that thirty-nine per cent showed X-ray abnormalities, most of them in the form of lung scarring typically found among people who are occupationally exposed to asbestos. Dr. Selikoff also testified that he felt it was highly probable that ingestion of asbestos fibres was responsible for the fact that he had found a threefold increase in cancer of the gastro-intestinal tract among the asbestos workers he had studied.

In attempting to deny the government's charges, Reserve contended that the fibres found in the Duluth water supply were not caused by its disposal of taconite waste into Lake Superior, and that, in any case, the fibres were not of the same chemical type that had been found to cause cancer of the lungs and gastro-intestinal tract among asbestos workers. However, Dr. Selikoff testified that he strongly believed, on the basis of his experience and upon evaluation of all the data he had studied, that cancer was induced by the "size and shape of the particles rather than their exact chemical composition." Later, when asked if he had an opinion as to whether or not the presence of amphibole fibres in the Duluth water system constituted a health hazard, Dr. Selikoff replied that he thought it posed a distinct health hazard to the population of Duluth and to other populations drinking or using such water. "We will not know whether or not these particular circumstances will cause cancer until another twenty-five to thirty-five years have passed," Dr. Selikoff stated. "This is in my opinion a form of Russian roulette, and I don't know where the bullet is located." Upon further questioning, Dr. Selikoff testified that asbestos levels measured in the air at Silver Bay, less than half a mile from two schools, were about ten times as great as asbestos levels measured near sites where asbestos insulation had been used in building construction in New York City (a practice banned by the city as a health hazard in February of 1972); that the asbestos levels in Silver Bay were about the highest environmental levels he had ever seen; and

The World of Enchantment of Rick Schreiter

For those few Individuals who still Care enough
to share the Sense of Wonder with a Child,
to pass on the Heritage of the Teller of Tales,
to revisit that Land of Faerie in which
Imagination is allowed to Reign.
The Pied Piper of Hamelin,
a classic print brimming with
Detail unusual to today's children: rollicking Musicians and
Beggars, sundry Elves, Imps, Gnomes and Faeries, Wondrous Spectres,
sly Woodland Creatures, Moon-touched Animals, and a profusion of
Rambunctious Children all harkening the call of the Wily Piper himself.

Each print measures 24 x 31½", is printed in five Colours,
and is personally Signed by the artist.
Limited to four hundred and seventy-five Prints. One hundred dollars.
Remarqued prints of the Edition are Two hundred dollars.

Shown is Detail from five of eighty-three figures (⅖ actual size).
Original Watercolour available at Rizzoli
International Bookstore and Gallery.

RICK SCHREITER
24 Fifth Avenue, New York 10011

Discover the 5 worlds of the Mediterranean on the Spring Mediterranean Cruise of the s.s. Volendam.

The age-old fishing villages of Portugal, the fabled Moorish culture of North Africa, the classic heritage of ancient Greece, the medieval flavor of Yugoslavia, the renaissance cities of Italy.

Mar. 28 **Grand Mediterranean Spring Cruise from New York. 49 days, 29 ports. [From Pt. Everglades Mar. 30]**

Enjoy Holland America's newest ship, with its million-dollar Lido Deck, poolside restaurant and roomy cabins, 90% facing the sea.
$2660 to $5960 from New York.

Rates per person, based on double occupancy, subject to availability.
The s.s. Volendam is registered in the Netherlands Antilles.

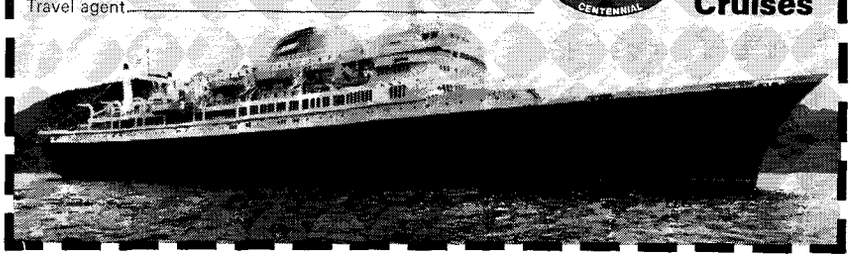
See your travel agent or phone Miss Martin collect at (212) 620-5101.

Holland America Cruises, Pier 40 North River, New York, N.Y. 10014. 64-SM-B-26

Gentlemen: Please send me detailed brochure on the s.s. Volendam's Grand Mediterranean Spring Cruise.
Name
Address
City State Zip
Travel agent

HOLLAND AMERICA 1873 CENTENNIAL 1973

Holland America Cruises

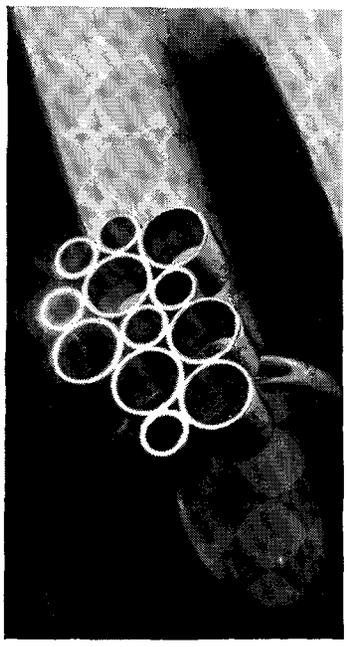


LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BETTY COOKE
GOLD RING
14 KT
$300

VILLAGE OF CROSS KEYS
BALTIMORE MD. 21210

THE STORE LTD



Yale University Archives inspired *Varsity Football*—first of a series of sport etchings by Bernard Greenwald.

Printed by the artist in an umber-toned ink on Copperplate paper which measures 30x42". The edition is limited to 100 signed and numbered impressions at $100 each. Available through the Procter Art Center, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, N.Y. 12504.

Jamaica's Finest Resort
Tryall
GOLF AND BEACH CLUB
On a beautiful 3,000 acre plantation.
Beautifully appointed guest rooms – fully air-conditioned – swimming pool, championship golf course, tennis courts for day or night, horseback riding, beach, international cuisine. For reservation call your travel agent or Wolfe International, New York 565-1114.

that people who might be breathing air containing such concentrations were, in his opinion, risking the development of mesothelioma.

At Judge Lord's request, a tentative list of witnesses whom the lawyers for Reserve intended to call to the stand was furnished on September 28th. It contained the names and affiliations of sixty-four men, who were listed according to ten different categories of information about which they could be expected to testify. Some of the names were familiar. They included Dr. Cralley and Robert G. Keenan, of Clayton & Associates; Dr. Paul Gross; Dr. Stephen Holmes, now chief health physicist for the Turner Brothers Asbestos Company; and Dr. John Corbett McDonald, of McGill University—all of whom had figured in the riddle about the medical-industrial complex. Also listed were Dr. Donald W. Meals and three other members of Arthur D. Little, including Dr. Charles J. Kensler, the firm's senior vice-president in charge of operations; Dr. Leonard G. Bristol, director of Immunobiological Research Laboratories of the Trudeau Institute, Inc., at Saranac Lake, which Johns-Manville has helped support for many years; and Dr. Hans Weill, professor of medicine in the pulmonary-diseases section of the Tulane University School of Medicine, whose study of asbestosis in workers at a Johns-Manville cement-products plant at Marrero, Louisiana, had been financially supported by the Quebec Asbestos Mining Association, of which Johns-Manville is a leading member.

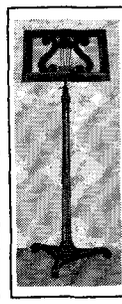
Whatever the outcome of the trial, all those involved in the Duluth affair, and especially the city's hundred thousand residents, are keeping their fingers crossed. On the face of it, the predicament would seem to be an incredibly absurd and hapless one for the people of any city in this country—the most highly developed and technologically expert nation of the world—to be in. The major steel companies are anxious about it, because many of them have mines and mills in the Mesabi Range, and the health of thousands of their workers may have been seriously jeopardized through exposure to asbestos dust. Most anxious of all, however, are ARMCO and Republic Steel, for, as co-owners of Reserve, they might, if worst comes to worst for the people of Duluth, be sued under Minnesota law. As it happens, one of the chief medical consultants for Republic Steel these days is none other than Dr. George W. Wright. Dr. Wright's value to Re-

THE GREAT KAHN

NATURAL RUSSIAN CROWN SABLE—coveted, exclusive . . . Ben Kahn's very best. The ultimate.
Ben Kahn
BEN KAHN • 150 WEST 30th ST.
BEN KAHN AT CARTIER • 4 EAST 52nd ST.
BEN KAHN FURS SA • GENEVA, SWITZ.

zounds

UTTERLY YOURS
Your own choice of personalization permanently reproduced in navy blue on high quality, 12 ounce, blown glasses. Unconditional, money-back guarantee. Please allow four weeks. Send inscription wanted with check for $38.00 ($36 per dozen, $2 shipping) to:
A. G. A. CORREA DIVISION
Greenleaf Road, Wiscasset, Maine 04578
(207) 882-7873
Maximum personalization two lines, four words per line*
Maine residents add 5% sales tax.
*More on quotation.



Regency Music Stand
Carefully reproduced from English original at Smithsonian. 44" high. Brass fittings. Mahogany or walnut wood. (Also in Ebony finish.) Signed/numbered. $275 plus 4-6 weeks while we make yours. No COD's. Pa. add 6%.
Maestro & Brawley, Inc.
251 S. 16th St., Philadelphia 19102

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

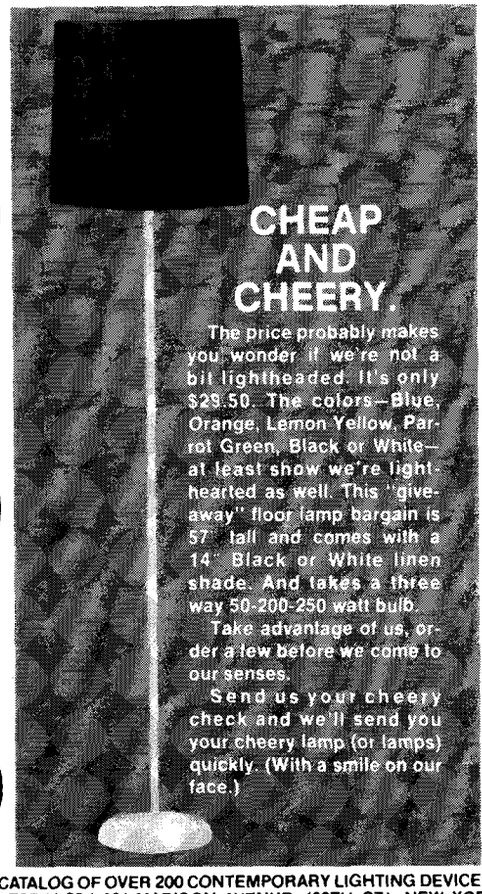
public Steel in the Duluth affair may prove to be limited by the fact that while in the service of Johns-Manville—the world's largest producer of chrysotile asbestos—he testified at the Department of Labor's public hearings that amosite, not chrysotile, was, in his opinion, responsible for the grossly excessive incidence of mesothelioma in the study of insulation workers conducted by Dr. Selikoff and Dr. Hammond.

DURING the summer, while the situation in Duluth was making headlines across the country, the Department of Labor addressed itself to the business of setting permanent standards for exposure to the fourteen chemical carcinogens for which it had promulgated six-month temporary emergency standards on May 3rd. As in the case of the asbestos standard a year and a half before, the Secretary of Labor convened an advisory committee—the Standards Advisory Committee on Carcinogens—in order to avail himself of expert advice on the problem. The committee was made up of fifteen members drawn from government, labor, the independent medical and scientific community, and industry, and in August, it recommended to Secretary Brennan that the permanent standards include a strict permit system, so that no company could manufacture or use any of the fourteen carcinogens without first demonstrating its ability to handle the chemical in a manner that would avoid detectable exposure to any worker. This recommendation came about largely because of evidence presented to the advisory committee by Dr. Wagoner's Division of Field Studies and Clinical Investigations, which demonstrated that literally hundreds of factories across the land were manufacturing and using the chemicals with either grossly inadequate or, in some cases, no controls for the protection of workers.

In September, when the Department of Labor's Occupational Safety and Health Administration held public hearings on the proposed standards, in Washington D.C., the recommendation of the advisory committee was discounted by Leo Teplow, a special consultant for Organization Resources Counselors, Inc.—a concern representing forty major corporations, many of which either manufacture or use one or more of the carcinogens involved. Testifying at the hearings on September 11th, Teplow declared that the recommendation merited very little attention, and added, "This is a subject

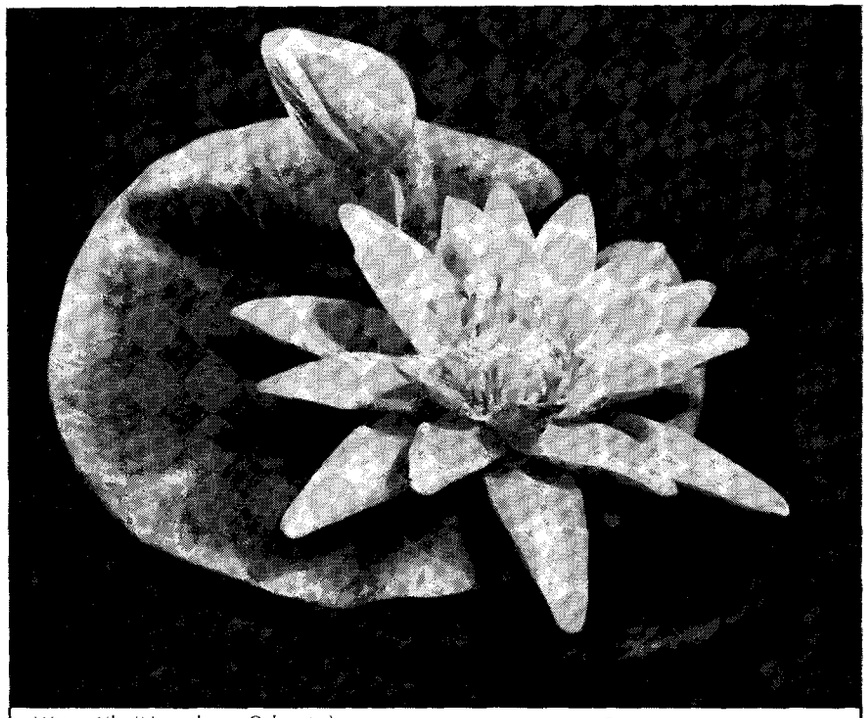
FOR INFORMATION, CALL UN 1-8955, OR VISIT OUR STORE AT 831 MADISON AVE., 10 TO 6, MON-SAT.

GEORGE



KOVACS

FOR OUR EXCITING CATALOG OF OVER 200 CONTEMPORARY LIGHTING DEVICES, SEND 50 CENTS TO: GEORGE KOVACS, DEPT. N-224 831 MADISON AVENUE, (69TH ST.), NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10021



Water Lily (Nymphaea Odorata)

Porcelain Sculpture . . . by *Burgues*

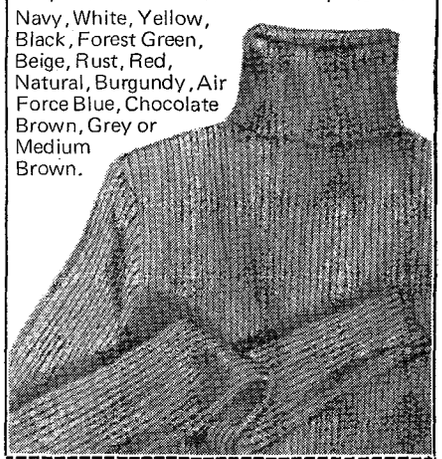
So life-like you can almost smell the fragrant gold & white blossoms on their exquisite bed of green & blue.. Size: 10" x 9" x 5" Price: $175.00 Edition: 200

Send $2 for a full color catalogue of the complete Burgues line or, write to obtain the name of a fine gallery or store near you.

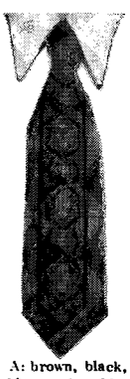
BURGUES: 183 SPRUCE STREET, LAKEWOOD, NEW JERSEY 08701 (201) 363-1527

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For Gourmets...
Cardin's New Turtle Scoop!
The taste in fashion you can't have enough of. This 100% ribbed cotton turtle-neck is made in one size that fits all! Take a second, a third, helping of these colors. Very chic, very French, very Pierre Cardin. And merely **$18.50.**
Navy, White, Yellow, Black, Forest Green, Beige, Rust, Red, Natural, Burgundy, Air Force Blue, Chocolate Brown, Grey or Medium Brown.



whitehouse & hardy
Mail Order to Whitehouse & Hardy, Dept. P.C.
681 Fifth Avenue, New York 10022
Quantity Color 1st Choice 2nd Choice $18.50 ea.
☐M.O.
☐Check
☐Charge
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP
No C.O.D.'s. No phone orders. Send $1.00 for shipping and handling. New York residents add 7% sales tax. We honor the American Express Card, Master Charge and BankAmericard.



A: brown, black, blue, red, gold

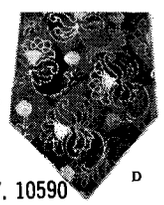
Bayerischer BY ERICA

B: brown, black, blue, red, gold green

C: blue, navy, black

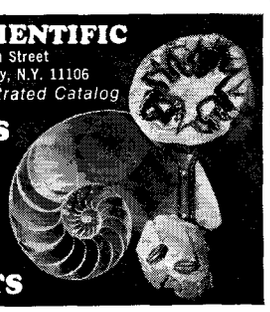
These classic, award-winning ties with hand-sewn-to-order embroidered panels on Scotch-guarded cotton-dacron (in 4-in. width), sold in 150 fine stores — now offered for the first time by mail at **$6.50 (postpaid).**
(Write for free color brochure)

New... elegant!
All-over multi-colored embroidery on gold, brown, black, blue or navy, exclusive pattern (4 in. width)
$8.50 (postpaid)
Available at fine stores or write



RR 2, Box 293, So. Salem, N. Y. 10590 D

DOVER SCIENTIFIC
32-58 30th Street
Long Island City, N.Y. 11106
Send 50¢ for Illustrated Catalog
MINERALS
FOSSILS
SHELLS
INDIAN ARTIFACTS



for consideration by people of far more generalized experience than those who were primarily toxicologists and hygienists that composed this committee."

On September 14th, Teplow's statements were contradicted by Dr. Key, of NIOSH, who on this occasion took a strong and forthright stand on the matter of occupational exposure to known carcinogens. "It is the firm conviction of NIOSH that no evidence exists to scientifically conclude that any one of the fourteen agents under consideration is not carcinogenic in man," Dr. Key testified. "I make this presentation as a concerned public-health official in the spirit of fostering a better understanding of occupational carcinogenesis . . . and also in the spirit of encouraging a prudent approach to standards setting, so that we can profit from those lessons learned from experience with beta-naphthylamine and bis-chloromethyl ether. Such lessons, although advancing the state of knowledge as far as experimental versus human carcinogenicity is concerned, were unfortunately done at the expense of the health of the American worker."

On the same day, Samuels, of the Industrial Union Department, attacked the timing of the public hearings. "This hearing could have been held more than two years ago, when our department and affiliates first questioned the exclusion of known carcinogens from the interim standards promulgated under the Occupational Safety and Health Act," Samuels testified. "The consequence is that, as a result of two years of unjustifiable exposure to carcinogenic agents, regardless of anything done now, hundreds and perhaps thousands of men and women can be expected to experience agonizing death from cancer in the next two decades. Sir, in a truly civilized society we would hold personally responsible those who participated in this crime, both the callous political creatures and the cancer peddlers who bartered moral and statutory obligations. In a just society they would now be undergoing rehabilitation in a penal institution. Instead, they walk freely—some of them are or have been in this room—as if evil is its own reward."

Although Secretary Brennan and Assistant Secretary Stender were required by law to announce the promulgation of permanent standards for the fourteen carcinogens by November 3rd, that deadline passed with no action taken. However, on November 8th, Gerard F. Scannell, the director of the Occupational Safety and Health Administration's Office of Standards, in-

Skater
Winter is one skimming wonderland to the boy with his first skates. Famous sculptress Walli Ortman brings forth this fond winter memory in a charming figurine, cast in solid pewter with copper accent by America's leading pewter specialists. Four inches high, $30 each at all fine stores. Write for the name of the one nearest you. Exclusively distributed by Schmid Brothers, Inc., 55 Pacella Park Drive, Randolph, Massachusetts 02368.
from The Littles©
by Hudson Pewter™

FAMILY GATHERING
A handsome desk accessory to hold favorite photographs of various members of the family. Heavy metal with an antique gold finish. Top has a design of a heraldic motif. Room for 24 pictures 3½ x 4". Protected by see-through plastic. Closed is 7 x 5¼". Great for doting grandparents. $12.00 includes mailing.
Add $1.00 if sent gift wrapped.
N. Y. State residents add 48¢ state tax.
Edith Chapman ROUTE 303 • DEPT. 24
ROCKLAND COUNTY, BLAUVELT, N.Y. 10913

MEET IN
Arizona...
where every facility and detail is planned for successful conferences and conventions!
DEL WEBB'S *Mountain Shadows*
Paradise Valley/Scottsdale, Arizona 85253 (602) 948-7111

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

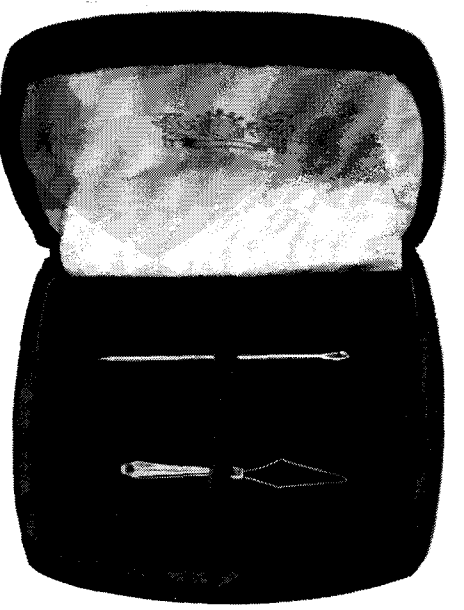
formed Samuels that the new standards would not include a permit system, which had been recommended by Secretary Brennan's advisory committee, by NIOSH, and by the unions, so that the standards could be effectively enforced under the 1970 Act. If this proves to be the case, then once again, as in the case of the asbestos standard, a Secretary of Labor will have disowned the recommendations of the members of his own advisory committee and of occupational-health experts from NIOSH. (In this instance, he will even have disowned the advice of the staff of the President's Council on Environmental Quality, who have also strongly urged the necessity of including a permit system in the new standards.) Indeed, continuing the long business-as-usual approach of the federal government toward the crucial problem of industrial disease, he will have set standards for known cancer-producing substances which fail to adequately protect the health and lives of workers.

MEANWHILE, there were some new developments concerning Pittsburgh Corning's Tyler plant, which had provided the starting point for my twenty-one-month investigation of the medical-industrial complex. In October, I received a copy of a report entitled "Tyler Asbestos Workers Study"—a project designed to conduct a medical followup of the Tyler workers in the coming years—which had been drawn up by a newly formed, nonprofit organization called the Texas Chest Foundation, with headquarters at the Texas State Department of Health's East Texas Chest Hospital, in Tyler. The idea for the project had been initiated by Dr. Johnson late in the summer of 1972, and it had been developed since then by him and by Dr. Wagoner; by Richard A. Lemen, an epidemiologist in the Division of Field Studies and Clinical Investigations; by Dr. George A. Hurst, the superintendent of the East Texas Chest Hospital; and by Dr. Selikoff. Upon making inquiries, I learned that these men had met in May and June of this year with Dr. Michael B. Sporn, the chief of the lung-cancer branch of the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare's National Cancer Institute, for the purpose of engendering interest in and funding for the project. I also learned that during the late spring and summer Lemen had managed to trace the whereabouts of six hundred and ninety-two of the eight hundred and ninety-five men who

Give her the needle.

This Christmas.
In solid gold.

For mothers. Grandmas. Teens. Aunts, sisters, wives. Daughters to pass to their daughters some day. For any woman whose love you want to sew up: our 14K solid gold needle, in its sentimenal red velvet Victorian jewel box, **$10.** Needlethreader, **$10.** The heart-of-gold combination, **$17.50** Do we have a 14K solid gold needlepoint needle, jewel boxed? You bet: **$19.50.** A 14K solid gold thimble, jewel boxed? Of course: **$75.**



By mail: write Dept. Y, House of Wares, 884 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021. Please add any tax and $1 delivery. Sorry, no c.o.d.
Our catalog of other unexpected treasures, 35¢.

House of Wares
assorted east side amenities
884 Madison at 72nd—1053 Madison at 80th
Trafalgar 9-8090 Daily till 6:30 p.m
©1972 feldman's house of wares, inc

ABRAHAM The Biblical Patriarch, in porcelain by Laszlo Ispanky. Limited edition of 500, numbered. 16" high. At fine stores. A brochure for collectors available 50¢. Ispanky Porcelains, Ltd., N.B. Route 31, Pennington, New Jersey 08534.

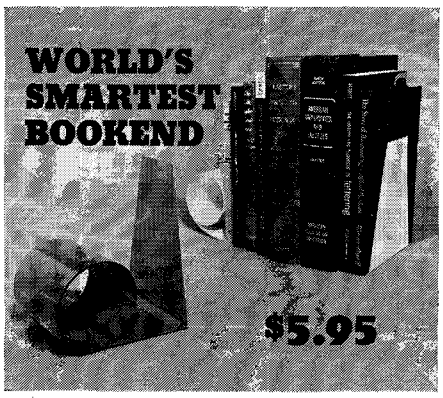
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

had been employed at the Tyler plant from November of 1954, when it opened, until February of 1972, when Pittsburgh Corning shut it down. In addition, I found out that on June 18th, Dr. Johnson had written Dr. Grant, medical director of PPG Industries and medical consultant to Pittsburgh Corning—who had first ignored and then minimized the peril of the workers employed at the Tyler plant—informing him of the proposed study and of the National Cancer Institute's interest in it.

I talked with Lemen recently, and he told me that in August of this year he decided to revisit the site of the old Tyler plant, where the Imperial American Company now manufactures lawn furniture. "I had not been back to Tyler since January of 1972, when Steven Wodka and I visited the dumps where Pittsburgh Corning was disposing of asbestos waste," he told me. "Imagine my surprise when I discovered that the soil with which the company had later covered them over had eroded, and that loose wads of asbestos fibre were lying everywhere on the ground." Lemen went on to tell me that he had brought the matter to the attention of officials of the Texas State Department of Health and of the E.P.A. I later learned that Pittsburgh Corning had been directed by the E.P.A. this past September to remedy the situation. The company then proceeded to re-cover the dumps with two feet of soil and with four inches of topsoil, and to seed them with grass, at a total cost of some sixty thousand dollars. The prudence of the E.P.A.'s action was reinforced by an article that appeared recently in the *Annals of Occupational Hygiene*. The article was entitled "Asbestos in the Work Place and the Community;" it was written by Dr. Muriel L. Newhouse, of the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, who is well known for her studies of mesothelioma; and it included the description of "a patient suffering from a peritoneal mesothelioma [who] recalled playing with handfuls of asbestos on waste ground near a factory as a small boy, some forty years before he developed his tumour."

As for the "Tyler Asbestos Workers Study," which is being considered for funding by the National Cancer Institute (and to which, as yet, Pittsburgh Corning has not offered to make any contribution), it says, under the heading "Definition of the Problem":

In 1972, approximately eight hundred and seventy-five employees of a Tyler asbestos plant completed massive exposure

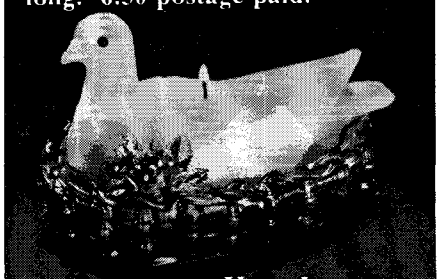


A BOOKWORM is a one piece bookend to end all bookends. Take a book out or put one in, BOOKWORM knows what to do—and does it by itself. Automatically, BOOKWORM's ingenious spring steel coil adjusts to hold from 2 to 22 inches of books, directories, magazines.

Imported from England. Winner of the British Design Center award. Available in satin smooth white, black, red and royal blue acrylic finishes.

Pentalic Corporation NY:11
132 West 22nd Street
New York, N.Y. 10011
Please send me (state number of each color) ___white ___black ___red ___blue BOOKWORMS.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____State_____Zip_____
Add 50¢ per BOOKWORM for postage/handling.

A pure white dove sits peacefully on her nest of olive green, while a sprig of red flowers and green leaves proclaims the most beautiful season of the year. The perfect Christmas candle, about 6" long. 6.50 postage paid.

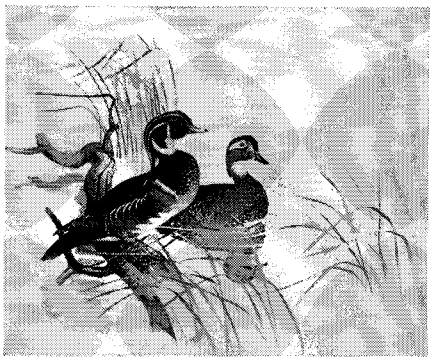


the candle shop
632 Westbury Square
Houston, Texas 77035

Martha's Vineyard . . .
A World Apart
One or more acres in protected natural setting. Expansive vistas. Rare beauty for all seasons. Terms.
Tea Lane Associates
Chilmark, Mass. 02535
(617) 645-2628
This offering is not available to residents of any state where prohibited by law.

AMERICANA, WESTERN and SPORTING ART

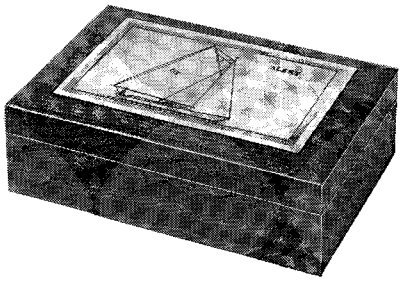
PETERSEN GALLERIES
presents a series of prints in a limited edition of 400 . . . each signed and numbered by the artist,
CHARLES E. MURPHY



AMERICAN WOOD DUCK
RING NECK PHEASANTS (NOT SHOWN)
Mr. Murphy is one of America's most dramatic wildlife artists, creating watercolors in a technique that adds dimension and realism to his work.
Prints 22½" by 30", lithographed on heavy art paper . . . $55.00 each ppd.
ALL ART SOLD ON A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
Send $1 for illustrated catalog

PETERSEN GALLERIES
Executive Director: JENE C. GILMORE
9433 WILSHIRE BLVD., BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90213
(213) 274-6705

zounds



UTTERLY DIFFERENT
Any photograph*, signatures or drawing exactly reproduced on stainless steel plaque mounted on 4½" x 6½" x 1⅝" handmade, oil-finish, walnut box: $54.00. Unconditional, money-back guarantee. Two week delivery, world-wide postage paid. Submitted artwork returned. Send photograph or drawing with your check to:
A. G. A. CORREA DIVISION
Greenleaf Road, Wiscasset, Maine 04578
(207) 882-7873
Maine residents add 5% sales tax.
*B & W, COLOR PRINT, OR NEGATIVE

The Season's most Unusual Cards, Posters and Tissues.
BirthdayBook
740 Madison

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to inhaled amosite asbestos fibres. Approximately two hundred and sixty of these employees will develop cancer, mainly bronchogenic carcinoma, and die from this disease unless some type of successful intervention is undertaken.

At present, of course, no truly successful intervention to combat the development of lung cancer is known to the medical and scientific community, but it is at least a hopeful sign that if the National Cancer Institute funds the project the Tyler workers will not be wholly abandoned to the awful peril they have been exposed to (as have so many other asbestos workers in the United States), and that if in the next few years some kind of successful intervention is discovered some of these men who might otherwise die unnecessarily early deaths may be saved.

SHORTLY before the Duluth story broke into the headlines, I received an announcement of the National Symposium on Occupational Safety and Health, which was to be held at the Carnegie Institution, in Washington, D.C., from June 4th to June 6th. Among the listed sponsors of the symposium were the Division of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry, the American Chemical Society, the Manufacturing Chemists Association, the National Safety Council's Chemical Section, NIOSH, and the Occupational Safety and Health Administration. According to the announcement, Session Six of the symposium, entitled "The Human Factor," would be co-chaired by Dr. Grant, who was scheduled to deliver some introductory remarks.

More recently, I received a copy of the October 3rd issue of *Chemical Week*, a publication put out by McGraw Hill. It contained an article entitled "Health Programs Need First Aid," which described a meeting of the Manufacturing Chemists Association, held in Atlanta during September. The article said that "O.S.H.A., now in its third year, had issued its first permanent health standards—for asbestos," and that "ten or more substances will have permanent standards by the end of the year, according to Lee Grant, medical director of PPG Industries, who moderated the discussion." The article went on to state that "Grant says O.S.H.A. will define a 'healthful environment' and take other steps concerning methods and sampling procedures in the work environment, medical examinations for employees, and prescribed work practices."

Although I was unable to attend either the National Symposium on Occupational Safety and Health or the

You can buy a little AM/FM radio for twenty bucks.

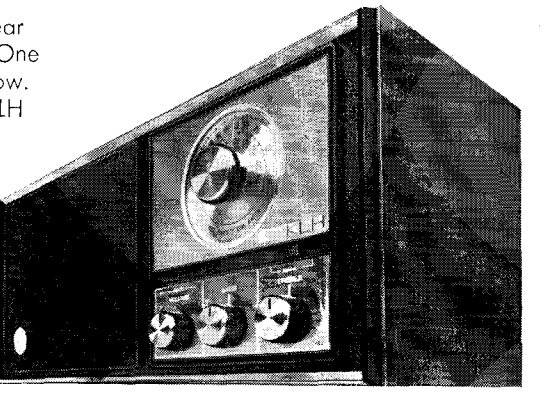
So why spend $119.95?

The answer is obviously better sound. But how much better? The fact is that most radio stations, particularly FM stations, are putting out a terrific signal. But by the time the music reaches you via a dinky radio, it sounds like it's coming through a paper cup on a string. What serious music listeners have always needed was a serious high fidelity radio. A radio with real power. Highs that sing. And lows you could feel. A radio with super sensitivity. And an AM section that made even traffic reports, time checks, "pop forties" and "moldy oldies" sound good.

In short, what was needed was the KLH Model Twenty-One . . . a neat, compact AM/FM radio that delivers an astonishing amount of sound. Now you might think it takes a lot of nerve to charge $119.95† for a small radio.

Not really.

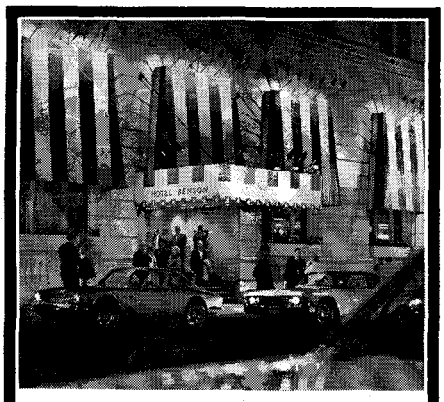
What it takes is a lot of radio. Hear it soon. The KLH Model Twenty-One AM/FM radio. At your dealer now. For more information visit your KLH dealer or write to KLH Research and Development, 30 Cross St., Cambridge, Mass. 02139.



KLH RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT CORP.
30 Cross St., Cambridge, Mass. 02139
A Subsidiary of Eastern Air Devices, Inc.

†Suggested retail price.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



In Oregon—Portland a great hotel tradition

Trader Vic's, Holiday Magazine Award-Winning London Grill. The Benson is a great place to stay—to do business, to entertain, to relax. On Broadway. Portland's warmest welcome awaits you here.

For instant reservations call your local Western International Hotels reservation office (see yellow pages), your travel agent or call us.

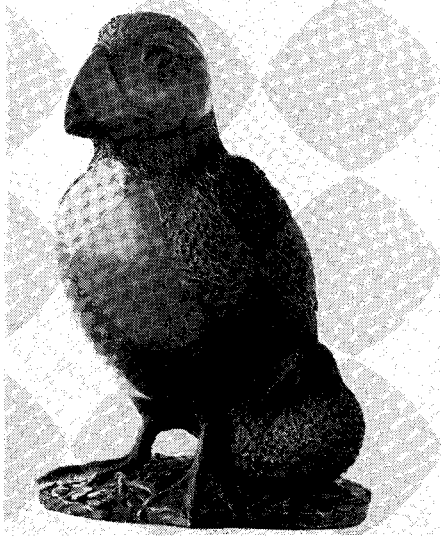
THE BENSON

(503) 228-9611, PORTLAND, OREGON

WESTERN INTERNATIONAL HOTELS
Partners in travel with United Air Lines

Heredities

The signed work of Richard Fisher, cold cast in bronze. 6" Atlantic Puffin, in presentation case, $40. Send $1 for 24-page catalogue to Heredities of England, 4560 Tacony St, Phila, Pa 19124.



Wooden Floor Lamps

WARD and ROME

63 E. 57th St.,
New York, N.Y. 10022

Manufacturing Chemists Association meeting, I had had a chance to see Dr. Grant preside over a similar gathering almost a year before. The occasion was the One Hundredth Annual Meeting of the American Public Health Association, which was held in Atlantic City from November 12th through November 16th of 1972. At that time, nearly eight months had passed since James M. Bierer, the president of Pittsburgh Corning, telephoned me to say that he could not give me permission to talk with Dr. Grant, or with any other Pittsburgh Corning employee, about the Tyler plant. During those eight months, I had gathered a good deal of information about Dr. Grant, and it had made me all the more curious to meet him. Therefore, when I received a copy of the official program of the American Public Health Association's meeting and saw that he was scheduled to preside at two of its sessions, I decided to attend, in the hope of talking with him. I arrived in Atlantic City on Sunday, November 12th, and went directly to a meeting of the American College of Preventive Medicine, which was being held in Ballrooms A and B of the Holiday Inn and was being presided over by Dr. Grant in his capacity as the college's outgoing president.

Upon reaching the doorway of the ballroom, I could see half a dozen people sitting on a platform at the front of the room, about twenty yards away. I asked a young man standing in the doorway if he knew which of them was Dr. Grant, and he pointed out the man sitting at far stage right—a lean blond man, with deep-set eyes and a prominent nose, who looked to be in his middle forties. However, when the session ended, a few minutes later, and I advanced across the ballroom floor toward the platform, I realized that Dr. Grant was at least ten years older than I had thought, and that it was his blond hair—parted and combed in the flat collegiate style of twenty years ago—that made him appear younger at a distance. When I reached the platform, I introduced myself to Dr. Grant, who was standing above me, at approximately knee-to-eyeball level, and reminded him that I had telephoned him in March in the hope of being able to talk with him about the Tyler plant. I also reminded him that at the time he had referred me to Bierer, who had subsequently refused to give me permission to talk with any employee of the company.

"I wonder if there might be some time in the next day or two that I could talk with you," I said.

The most popular imported Baby Gouda cheese has a bright red face and a flavor that's never boring.

Hum® brand, from Holland.

Look for it in the dairy case at your store.
Gerber Cheese Co., Inc., Stamford, Conn. 06905

1770 Reproduction

WINE FUNNEL

For the Connoisseur

The wine funnel has been used for decanting wine or other liquids for hundreds of years. This handsomely-crafted, gilt-lined reproduction is especially silverplated with tarnish-resistant finish for easy care. Sediments and cork are removed by a strainer. Truly a gift for the discriminating.

$18.50

Send $18.50 plus $1.00 postage and handling. Calif. residents add tax.

Rorke's

261 Park Rd., Burlingame, Ca.

Outstanding Forest Hideaway

Circa 1780 log house, fastidiously restored, elegantly furnished and equipped, in exquisite Appalachian setting on Tree Farm abutting National Forest. By week or month and yours alone. Year round. Information from Choppingale Tree Farms, Deerfield, Virginia, 24432.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Dr. Grant appeared to hesitate. Then, glancing quickly over the ballroom, which was emptying, he shook his head. "I'm afraid I can't," he replied. "In this instance, it's a question of the patient's rights."

For a moment, I thought I had not heard him correctly. Then it dawned on me that he was talking about the company. "Do you mean Pittsburgh Corning?" I said.

"Why, yes," Dr. Grant replied. "If they don't want me to talk with you, there's nothing I can do."

"But isn't the patient all those men who worked in the Tyler plant?" I asked.

Dr. Grant straightened up and looked down at me from his full height on the platform. "Well, in the larger sense, of course, that's probably true," he replied. "And now, if you'll excuse me, I have some business to attend to."

I stood at the platform and watched Dr. Grant, who, as he moved away, put a cigar in his mouth, lit it, and exhaled a cloud of smoke into the air. A moment later, I saw him throw an arm in greeting around the shoulders of a colleague. Then I turned away, and found myself looking straight into the face of Anthony Mazzocchi, who, as it turned out, had been invited to speak at one of the convention's sessions on occupational health.

"Did you hear that?" I asked him. "Did you hear what he said?"

For a long time, Mazzocchi looked at me without a trace of expression on his face. Then, very slowly, he nodded his head up and down. And then, just as slowly, he shook it from side to side.

—PAUL BRODEUR

(This is the last of a series of articles.)

•

SCRIMSHAW IVORY CUFF LINKS AND TIE TAC are totally handmade from aged ivory. The art of scrimshaw, like so many folk arts, has all but disappeared. This almost forgotten art is still being kept alive by a few tireless artists, who in the manner of whales of old, toil for hours to create pieces of lasting beauty.—*Listing in the catalogue of Taylor Gifts, a mail-order house.*

Even in olden times, it was only the better type of whale that did.

•

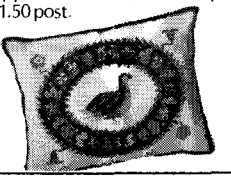
PETALUMA—This city has its own Champs Ulysses now, the newly paved stretch of Washington Street from Kentucky to past Keokuk.—*Santa Rosa (Calif.) Press-Democrat.*

Has it got an Arc de Telemachus?

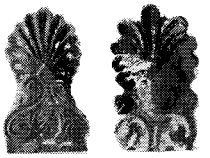
Greek Things:

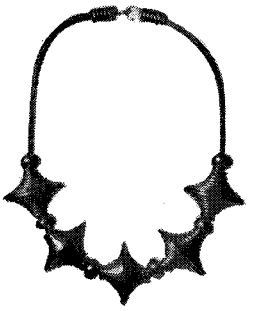
Something like a classic chiton (only Barbarians wore tight clothes) this loose and easy drawstring-waisted dress designed for us by Anthea Johns comes in a puckered-on-the-loom cream cotton edged and buttoned in white linen. Lovingly made in Greece by our own seamstresses in sizes S,M,L. To-the-floor, it's $105.00; to-the-knee, it's $90.00. Plus $1.00 post. Either way as elegant and memorable as a moonlit marble column.

The plump Greek partridge adorns an all-finished, all-wool needlepoint cushion. Beige with design in brown, green and rust. Stuffed with feathers & down. Approx. 15 x 19", $50.00 plus $1.50 post.



From torn-down Greek houses, charmingly weathered terra cotta roof-line tiles. Designs include botanical abstractions or the face of Hermes. About 10 in. high. $22.00 ea. plus $1.50 post.





Slightly barbaric (did it drop out of Medea's jewel trunk?), this brass-and-white-metal choker is strung on leather. To wear on a sweater, skin. $12.50 plus .75 post.

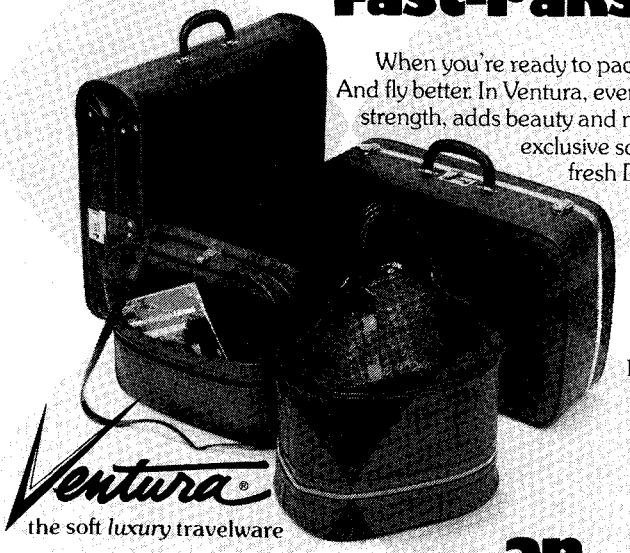
Greek goldwork is characterized by simplicity of design, beauty of craftsmanship. This 14K ring, a glossy band punctuated by two Florentined finials is a case in point. Adjustable. $40.00 plus $1.00 post.

The wire-wrapped Greek cross to dangle on a chain or wear on its own leather thong. White metal, brass wire. Or brass, white metal wire. Or all-brass, all white metal. $15.00 plus .75 post.

Greek Island Ltd. 215 E. 49th St., New York 10017

On Cape Cod, in West Harwich. And on Long Island, in East Hampton. Catalogue available for the asking.

Ventura Fast-Paks...



When you're ready to pack, we pack more. And fly better. In Ventura, everything that adds strength, adds beauty and makes sense. Like our exclusive scuff-proof, fashion-fresh Dura-Vinyl exteriors. Patented aluminum frames. Keyless Digita lock and a trunkful of other flight-light quality features. So you can pack more and still come in with less.

Ventura®
the soft *luxury* travelware

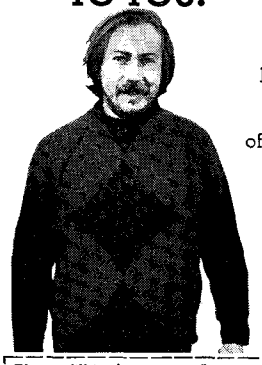
an open-and-shut case of superiority.

From the Ventura Ms. Collection: Slim Garment Bag, Gro-Duffle, Sholda-Tote and Jr. Pullman. At better stores exclusively. About $30 to $175. For free "Tips on Packing," write: Ventura, Dept. LFN, Long Island City, N.Y. 11101. ©1973. Also available in Canada.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IF YOU CAN'T HIKE TO KREEGER & SON,

WE'LL SEND KREEGER & SON TO YOU.



Kreeger oiled **wool sweater.** This is a crew neck classic of super warm wool. Natural oils have been left in, so it's highly water repellent. Ideal for yachtsmen, skiers, hunters, anyone who loves the outdoors. S,M,L,XL $28. Navy.

Please fill in the coupon (be sure to include size and quantity) and mail to KREEGER & SON, 30 W. 46, New York 10036. If you're not 100% satisfied, I'll make an exchange or refund with no hassle. That's my policy. Doug Kreeger Prop.

____ Wool Sweaters, S,M,L,XL.____

Enclosed is check or money order for ____
N.Y. residents add sales tax.
Add $1.00 for postage and handling.
Please charge my American Express___Mastercharge___

Card #____ Expiration date____

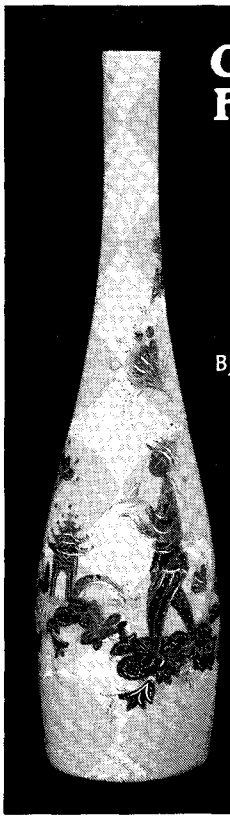
Signature____

Name____

Address____

City____

State____ Zip____



Oriental Fantasy

Fine white Rosenthal Porcelain . . . Finished in four different shades of gold . . . Designed and signed by Bjorn Wiinblad . . . Contemporary oriental design . . . 11 inches high . . . $32.50

OCINO
Dept. 720
66 John Street
N.Y., N.Y. 10038
(212) 269-3636

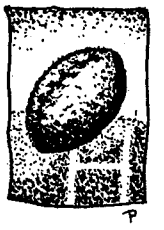
Please Add $1.50 for Mail or Phone Orders. In N.Y. Add Tax. All Charge Cards. Free Ocino Catalog.

HIDDEN VALLEY
ADIRONDACK'S FINEST SKI RESORT
Featuring All Winter Sports, Entertainment, Fine Food and Accommodations.
Call Toll Free (N.Y.) 800-342-2439
Other States: 800-833-2429
WRITE FOR BROCHURE.
Lake Luzerne 20, N.Y. 12846

FOOTBALL

Back in Motion

AMONG the exotic fauna imported by Army into its Michie Stadium this fall was Miami (the Florida one). Anthropologists report an interesting tribal habit among the Miamians. Before every maneuver on offense, an envoy darts onto the field from the Miami bench to confide in the reigning quarterback, then darts ashore before the officials can exact a penalty for delay of game. Inasmuch as Miami, a burly outfit, is on offense a good part of every afternoon, its envoy may be the busiest long-distance runner on this continent, to say nothing of being, necessarily, the fastest. Miami's in-and-outer is Bruce Wohlleb, a fourth-stringer but nevertheless a quarterback, and so, presumably, capable of getting the message straight. When two-platoon football was retired in favor of limitless substitution of performers, the idea was that every changeling who entered a match, whether he bore a message or not, should remain in action for a minimum of one play—even if, for that brief moment, he was succeeding a better player. It is a possibility that the rules committee will in time ponder the situation. Plunkett, who throws the ball for the Patriots, is likewise under orders, though the communications that come to him from on high are visual, not verbal. It is said that the notion of being told what to do sits poorly with him, though anyone who has studied the Patriots in action (that may not be the word) must wonder why Plunkett minds letting someone else assume responsibility for the end product. Another quarterback who is working for a faulty cause is Douglass, who nowadays steers the Bears to wherever it is they are going. Douglass and his Bears (who appear to have gone into hibernation this season) were on camera a Monday or so past, but both they and the Chiefs, to whom they deferred, 19–7, put on such a Chinese tumbling act upon the plastic surface of the playing field that it was difficult to entertain an opinion about anything, especially about Douglass, known to the trade, it appears, as "the running quarterback." (His best gallop, worth fifty yards, was expunged from the record because of certain irregularities about the stunt.) Some of us, confronted with the phrase "the running quarterback," are more likely to refer back to Brian Dowling, who, as a Yalie, ran for five hundred and ninety yards—the Dowling who now is a Patriot, though to no noticeable purpose.

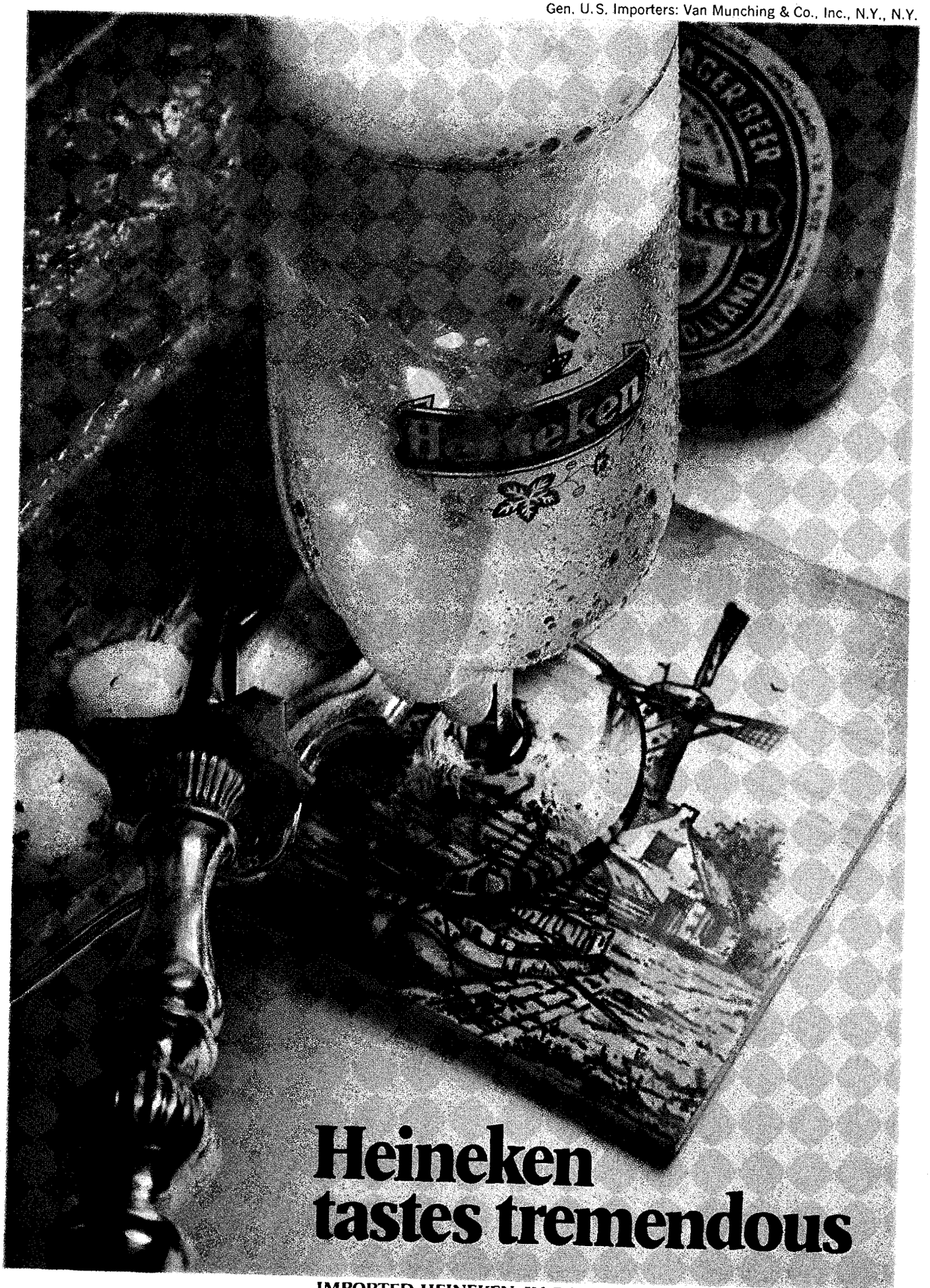


Playing on plastic has bothered a great many performers—so many that the National Football League Players Association has been claiming that the stuff is unsafe at any speed. Complaints of the sort go before an entity known as the Consumer Products Safety Commission, which in October announced that the complaints were invalid. The United States is a democracy, and majority rule must prevail; clearly, the only people who dislike plastic turf are the few who have to play on it. Actually, the accident that put away Namath for quite a time came about on *real* turf. The one quarterback who doesn't seem to be affected by *any* kind of footing is Tarkenton. Last year, his Vikings were as accident-prone as if they had been born on plastic turf: missed assignments, missed pitchouts, missed passes, missed signals, missed blocks. But this season all is well, and nothing now can keep them out of the playoffs. The situation gives pause enough to Tarkenton for him to consider the narrowest escape of his career—from the roster of the Giants. Another ex-local boy does not prosper as he should. Domres, once Columbia's leading light at quarterback, had upon occasion, while he was still an undergraduate, suggested that he might go professional, but instead he has ended up with the Colts. No playoffs for Domres.

The playoffs have already commenced across the border, in Canada, where football can go on forever; a tie score at the end of an afternoon of play may mean extra time after a moment's breather. It was in an extra session in Toronto not long ago that Johnny Rodgers, the scampering running back of last year's Nebraska, helped turn a 10–10 tie between his Montreal Alouettes and the native Argonauts into a dizzying 32–10 win. The Giants are camping out in Yale Bowl, and there is no signed-and-sealed winter tenant for Yankee Stadium, despite the fifty-million-dollar rehabilitation operation now in progress. Would it not be a good idea to trade off one of our Kentucky Fried Chicken franchises for one in the Canadian Football League, so that we could see—and in the flesh—what Rodgers and his adopted Canadians do, and find out how they do it? —J. W. L.

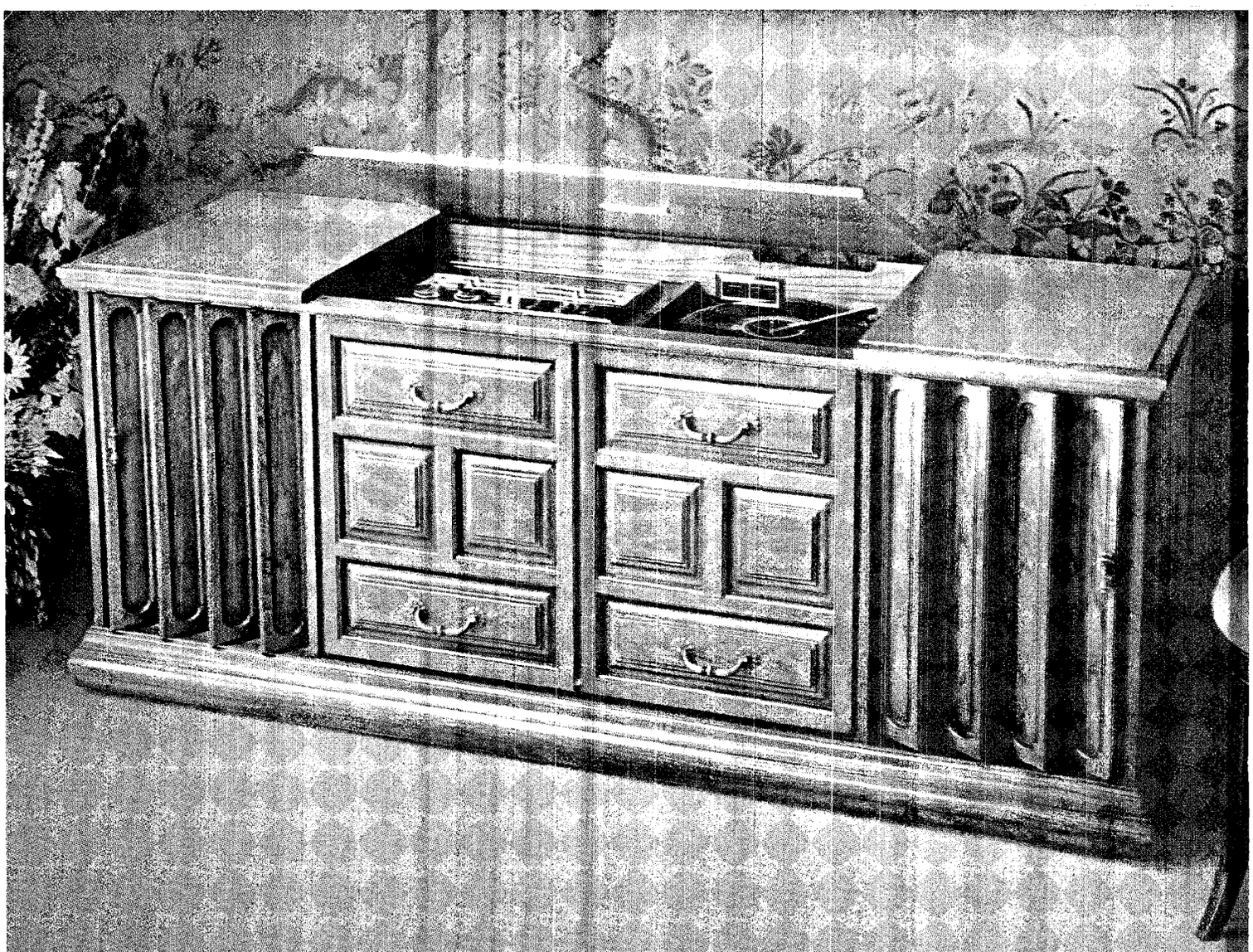
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Gen. U.S. Importers: Van Munching & Co., Inc., N.Y., N.Y.



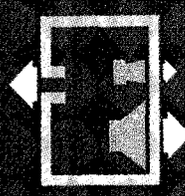
IMPORTED HEINEKEN. IN BOTTLES, ON DRAFT AND DARK BEER.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The deep, rich sound of Zenith Allegro plus the elegance of fine cabinetry.

Together, they make beautiful music.



Console stereo should sound as good as it looks. So we designed Zenith Allegro console stereo.

The Allegro sound system* works with a special tuned port that actually uses the air inside the speaker enclosure to free low notes that would otherwise be lost in many speaker systems. The result is the deepest, richest sound we've ever offered.

Zenith Allegro console stereos are powerful and versatile, too. Up to 320 watts peak power, and you can add eight track or cassette tape units.

Four channel? Just add an optional four-channel adapter and two external speakers.

Console stereo should also look as good as it sounds, so great styling is a must. Styles like Mediterranean, Early American, Modern and Contemporary. Shown above, The Scofield, Mediterranean styled E966. There are many beautiful models to choose from, all with Allegro.

So whatever style you choose, you'll make beautiful music.

The surprising sound of Zenith.

*patent pending

ZENITH Allegro

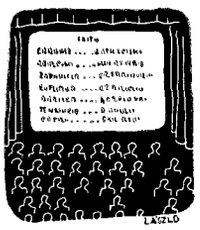
The quality goes in before the name goes on®

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE CURRENT CINEMA

Humanoids and Androgynes

WHAT counts in sci-fi movies (and what makes a sci-fi movie a classic) is the gimmicky, eerie metaphor—the disguised form of the thing you fear, or are set off by. The special effects necessary for the working out of the metaphor have often proved to be the most fun, since the actors in sci-fi have almost always been stiffs. (The stories rarely depend on character, so a good actor can be so uncomfortable that he looks worse than an untrained muscle man.) The lavishness and the imaginative skill of the special effects can be innocently, charmingly magical, and the robots (Robby in "Forbidden Planet," Hal, the computer in "2001," the drones in "Silent Running") have come to have more personality than the people. Since the early fifties, however, the dominant metaphor has been a spreading cancer—a "monstrous mutation." Sci-fi of this type could be low-budget; the directors could get by without the technicians they couldn't afford, because the idea was to set the movies in the indefinite near future and to have the green slime or the fifty-foot ants or the moth the size of a 747 in an everyday environment. The film might not look like much, but the suggestive idea could carry it, and if the movie was given a cautionary angle (blaming the heads of state or the scientists for making this expanding horror *possible*), the frugality of the moviemaking could be neatly turned to account. Thrift could pass for realism (though I don't know who was really fooled). In other kinds of sci-fi, thrift can be more crippling.



Michael Crichton's "Westworld" is a moderately entertaining sci-fi film; its major disadvantage is that Crichton's idea is—potentially—too ingenious for what he was able to do with it. This was the first time he'd got a chance to direct his own material, and from the pulped TV-movie look of "Westworld" you can tell it was a shoestring operation. His parody idea (based on Disneyland and its successors) is of an amusement center, called Delos, where vacationing adults go to act out their movie-fed dreams, and this requires a larger scale; it's not that Delos shouldn't be tacky and ordinary—that is certainly part of the satirical point—but that there isn't enough movie. Although you can have a fairly good time at "Westworld" (if you don't expect too much), you can see that everything has been skimped and that the idea hasn't been fully developed. If ever there was a movie that provided opportunities for great Pop Art set designs (such as parodies of the art work of De Mille's spectacles), this is it. But "Westworld" was one of the last films made at M-G-M before James Aubrey, its president, and Kirk Kerkorian, its chief stockholder, shut down most of the shop, having put the company's assets into the completion of a hundred-million-dollar M-G-M Las Vegas Grand Hotel (an almost sinful act, like making guns out of plowshares).

"Westworld" combines the live-out-your-fantasies vacationland with the robots-that-rebel theme. For a thousand dollars a day, vacationers at Delos can have their choice of Romanworld, Medievalworld, or Westworld—total environments simulating past ages, with computer-programmed humanoids to satisfy the guests' vanity and lust and aggression. Richard Benjamin and James Brolin have a fine time whoring and brawling and shooting up strangers in Westworld—a Western town of the eighteen-eighties—until the humanoids get tired of the victimization and begin to fight back. Yul Brynner, with frosted blue eyes, is the humanoid gunslinger, dressed in black, who has been killed by dudes like Benjamin and Brolin too often and takes his turn to kill. The idea of Brynner as a strutting robot killer is very funny—coming, as it does, after years of his playing just that. Brynner's implacable manly waddle—his muscular chest shifting from side to side in unvarying rhythm, as if to a metronome's beat, while he stalks Benjamin—is both frightening and satiric.

Michael Crichton isn't enough of a director yet to control the nuances, so we can't be sure if he means to say that everyone at Delos is a robot—that the guests, with their canned, movie-spawned, computer-satisfied fantasies, are just as robotized as the humanoids—or if that's the effect we get because of the poor characterization of the guests. And it's a weakness of the movie that we don't see more of how vacationers use the robots, so that we'd get the robots' side. The picture is a little cold, since we don't like either the robots or the people, but Richard Benjamin knows how to involve an audience in his adolescent fantasies (that's always been his specialty), and he's a vast improvement over the usual sci-fi hero. However, the best comic possibilities in Crichton's idea depend on character, and character creation is the defining weakness of science-fiction and other pulp genres. There are little bits of humor and overheards (a computer engineer saying, "I don't know what to do if the stagecoach is late"), and there are neat effects, such as our seeing Benjamin through Brynner's grid-like, infrared vision. But there are too few characters, too few flourishes. Essentially, Delos turns adults back into children by protecting them; the robots' revolt explodes the childishness of this. We want particulars—vacationers killed in specific ways as a reprisal for thinking they could act out their fantasies without danger. For the film's metaphor to move us, we must feel the consumer folly of this vacation plan and the classic, poetic justice of the humanoid revolt, which puts the danger back in—it's a re-establishment of the reality principle. The film is O.K., but it might have been marvellous. The budget for the twenty sets built for the picture was seventy-seven thousand dollars—couldn't Aubrey at least have gone out in glory? He cashed in M-G-M in order to complete that gamblers' Grand Hotel, which is really an extension of Delos based on dreams of avarice.

AN isolated Wiltshire farm in the nineteen-forties; an ailing old dog; a lonely woman (Glenda Jackson), the wife of a prisoner of war; and a young conscript (Brian Deacon) who wanders through and—after being given two eggs and a friendly cup of tea—returns to help out around the place. "Sounds like he's got that old tractor going," the woman says cheerily to the wheezing dog, and, sure enough, the soldier beds down with her. Abysmally sprightly music tells us how idyllic their life is, and the soldier goes AWOL and works the farm. Eventually, he takes a shotgun and puts the dog out of its misery, and later, when he is caught and is being horribly beaten, the woman uses the shotgun on him. Everyone is put out of his misery but the audience. "Triple Echo," adapted from one of H. E. Bates' novels (the script reeks of serious pulp) and directed by Michael Apted, is a gnawing reminder of what the low-budget "different" English film of 1937 went in for. Pastoral tragedy. It's the sort of movie you're supposed to give points to for stark honesty—for the rag-mop realism that nobody enjoys. (Did we need that closeup of the two eggs?) But probably the only thing that keeps anybody in his seat who has anyplace else to go is waiting for the transvestite gimmick (which

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one has been tipped to) to arrive.

In order to hide her AWOL lover, the farm woman dresses him in women's clothes and pretends he's her sister, and the gimmick is that he begins to dig it. Spiky-thin Glenda Jackson, who speaks as if she were biting on a bullet, is more masculine here than he is even as a man; her androgynous performance gives the movie an extra dimension of sexual ambiguity that is nowhere dealt with. (When you see the shy soldier in frilly clothes and padded breasts, you wonder whom he's imitating.) The bucolic setting and the earnest acting tell you that the boring gentle mood is going to ripen into tragedy, and meanwhile you sit there waiting for the ludicrous situation to get more so. Finally, Oliver Reed, a no-neck bullying brute of a sergeant, turns up and makes his play for Sister. Glenda rages jealously while Sister agrees to be Reed's date for the Christmas ball at the barracks. "I need a bit of fun," Sister announces, lunatically. When Reed tries to deflower his pseudo-virginal date at the big ball, the tragedy winds itself up mercifully fast.

Oliver Reed has an alarming gift for sadistic monsters, as he demonstrated with his Bill Sikes in "Oliver!" He's willing to go all the way with obscene ugliness. His bullfrog face has never been so lewd and hugely plump as in "Triple Echo," and it *is* funny to watch his salacious sparring with gritty Glenda Jackson, doing her cracker act, though Reed, speaking in an insinuating whisper, is at least half inaudible. Maybe he decided he could do better by the lines if we didn't hear them; his lecherous face is dirtier than his dirty jokes could ever be. Reed here has a little of the surreal aggressive humor of a Don Rickles: gross and hostile, yet funny. He gives the picture its only snap. The brutal beating that the soldier-sister gets from the sergeant and his men may make this film some sort of masochistic gay-liberation classic—if anybody goes to see it—though the soldier's stupidity (after his sexual identity is discovered he runs right back to the farm, where the sergeant will be sure to find him) makes one so impatient with the unconvincing plotting that one's response is no more than a chortle.

Glenda Jackson showed a phenomenal talent when she played the lead in the TV six-part series "Elizabeth R." The short series—perhaps the only admirable innovation in drama on TV—gives a performer a chance to develop a character over a larger span than the usual play. In this case, it was like a play times six; it was a true test of an actress's range, and she passed it.

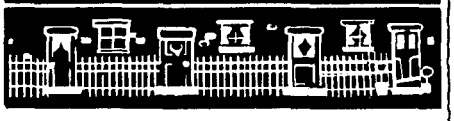
Beautiful, Beautiful Copenhagen

Meet November's Girl, just one of the exquisite porcelains from Royal Copenhagen.

$108

Schreibman's

Pepper Pike, Ohio 44124 Phone 831-4082
Kamm's Corners, Ohio 44111 Fairview Park, Ohio 44126
Please include sales tax where applicable
also $1.00 for postage and handling.



SQUIRREL FOUNTAIN

Complete with recirculating pump. In lead 37" high—20" diam. shell. Pompeian Green or other finish. $375.00 F.O.B. N.Y.C.

Send 50¢—stamps—coin for 40 page catalogue illustrating many fountains and garden ornaments.

The FLORENTINE CRAFTSMEN Inc.
650-654 FIRST AVE. (37th St.) NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016
Phone LExington 2-3926

Hotel Barranquitas...
the Puerto Rico you might have never seen!
A rustic country hotel... tucked away in the mountains near San Juan... An ideal paradise for a relaxing family vacation... heated pool, horseback riding, pitch and putt golf, excellent cuisine...and many more attractions.
Hotel Barranquitas P.O. Box 68
Barranquitas, Puerto Rico 00618
For information call your Travel Agent. Member of Leonard Hicks organization.

There are certain people who live extremely well at home and prefer to do so when they travel.

The Ritz is for them.

The Ritz-Carlton Boston

Preferred Hotel reservations: 800-558-9898

LUXURIOUS *Red Suede Slippers*

Appearance . . . bright, comfort . . . right! You'll be delighted with these wonderful red lounging slippers. Uppers are of soft suede lined with warm Acrylic pile. The soles are durable. You've never seen anything so beautiful; you've never owned anything so comfortable. And for a real Christmas flavor, the red is a real red—just as cheerful as holly berries.

Women's sizes 5 to 10..$12.95 ppd. ***Free Catalog***
Men's sizes 7 to 13 .... $13.95 ppd. ***on Request***

Johnny Appleseed's
61 Dodge St., Beverly, Mass. 01915
Zip Code Required!

ANTIQUE and EXEMPLARY CARPETS
PERSIAN - CAUCASIAN - TURKISH
Doris Leslie Blau
KILIMS - DHARRIES
Antique and Exemplary Textiles
15 East 57th Street, N. Y. • 759-3715

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Why, then, is she so familiarly grating here? She's been in movies only since 1967; it's too soon for us to know her every trick, yet she is as easy to imitate as Bette Davis. Maybe the attempt to give something to a nothing role brings out this unnecessary tension in her voice and body; it could be that she's so determined not to be conventionally smily-sweet that she looks daggers. (In "A Touch of Class," under a load of glamour-girl makeup and a suspiciously unvarying hairdo, her acrid performance was ridiculous; she was like a mean drag queen.) Glenda Jackson's tough, almost perverse independence is probably what gives her sex appeal; she uses nastiness as an open-eyed come-on. Whatever the role, she's a woman without small talk; she attracts by the sturdiness of her level, appraising gaze—a no-nonsense woman. One imagines that the young Lillian Hellman of "Pentimento" might have been challenging like this. But Glenda Jackson is constricted in "Triple Echo;" she has no ease or expansiveness—she bristles all the time. In "Elizabeth R," she had a formidable assignment and she trusted to instinct (that is, to everything she knew) and acted, and she was great. But when she is cast by directors because she will give a nebulous role definition, she thinks it out consciously and we see her thinking—and my guess is that she's always thinking the same things. This may link back to her work with Peter Brook; she seems to program herself to be constantly hyper-conscious. It's this that makes her so clenched and hard on the screen; when she thinks, she overarticulates feeling and she begins to seem like a caricature.

HAROLD PINTER's mannered, floating ominousness has been used to tone up many movies (it was at its most effective in his script for "Accident"), but his own plays—"The Caretaker," "The Birthday Party," and now, in the American Film Theatre's subscription series, "The Homecoming"—transfer to film badly. As a scriptwriter, he tailors his work to the medium, but our having seen so many movies he worked on adds to our awareness of the Pinter manner. (The ugly sex-orgy scene here is like the orgy in "The Servant.") The true fault in "The Homecoming," I believe, is in the original material, but when it's presented on the stage the tensions bounce around, and one can respond to the actors' relish in their roles—the roles are actors' dreams (unfortunately, that's all they are)—while on the screen the material is so lethally *set* that

Your gift can go a long way this Christmas.

On the back roads of Mississippi, Alabama and other parts of the deep South, there are still many thousands of families facing slow starvation. Right now. Right here in the U.S.A.

Their diets are so inadequate that hunger and malnutrition have become part of their lives. Many children of tenant farmers and seasonal workers have actually never known what it is like *not* to be hungry.

The NAACP Emergency Relief Fund is now in its fourth year of collecting money to buy Food Stamps for the neediest of these families. Under the federally sponsored Food Stamp Plan, $1 buys as much as $40 or more in Food Stamps. Thus your $10—an amount that buys "just another Christmas gift" for more fortunate kids—can mean $400 worth of urgently needed nourishment to help a family survive.

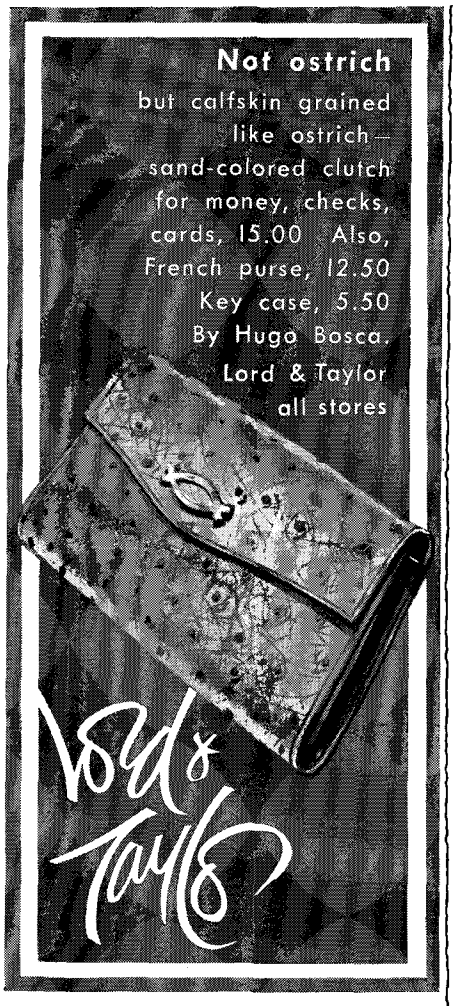
To contribute to this fund, please send as little or as much as you can to the NAACP Emergency Relief Fund. Contributions are tax-deductible.

Thank you. And may your Christmas dinner be a little more enjoyable this year.

NAACP Emergency Relief Fund
Dept. N9, Box 121, Radio City Sta.
New York, N.Y. 10019

A project of the NAACP Special Contribution Fund—tax deductible arm of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Pinter sounds Pinteresque. I'm a little afraid to say it (the spectre of philistinism hovers over criticism of Pinter), but, really, this movie comes across as very corny-tricky and cheaply theatrical—with cryptic reversals of attitude, and sudden outbreaks of violence and sex, plus a coronary and some unspecified sort of seizure. And the attitudes are cheap: Michael Jayston, smiling a tiny tight smile, plays the philosophy professor who, accompanied by his wife, Ruth (Vivien Merchant), returns from America to visit his cockney family. The role is none other than that old standby of middlebrow theatre—the prissy, unfeeling, vaguely impotent intellectual. Jayston—the pinched-face Czar of "Nicholas and Alexandra" and the dim husband whom Mia Farrow returned to in "The Public Eye" (I rooted for her to go off with Topol)—is so wizened and infantile he's practically a Harry Langdon. I have no idea what Jayston is meant to be doing; in the original Broadway production, directed by Peter Hall—who also did the London version and this film—the conception (Michael Craig played the part) made some kind of psychological sense. Here it's merely bizarre. Stoic Ruth, the one woman in this archetypal-rancorous-family play, is mother-wife-whore and, of course, is sphinxlike—the ultimate, controlling mystery of life. We got rid of "everyman;" are we to drag "everywoman" around forever? Paul Rogers is the domineering father, Cyril Cusack (replacing John Normington, who did it on the stage) the weak uncle, Ian Holm the satanic put-on-artist pimp, and Terence Rigby dumb Joey. The actors in Pinter must always be *on;* this is what makes Pinter so effective in live performance. But in this movie the actors are all playing so high they cancel out each other's performances. The suggestiveness of the play remains, and some of its charge, and Pinter's idiom, with its wit, though in the movie the language sounds crisped—overcalibrated. The cinematographer David Watkin's lighting effects and compositions are often impressive, but "The Homecoming" seems a very sleek, overwrought melodrama. And embalmed. The oblique, like the sinister, dates fast.

IN "The All-American Boy," Jon Voight is a prizefighter suffering from a type of working-class alienation that is indistinguishable from bellyache. He mopes through the picture looking puffy, like a rain cloud about to spritz. Charles Eastman wrote and directed this disgracefully condescend-

The Birds of *Anichini*

"Saw-whet Owl"

One of a Collection of Limited Issue Porcelain Birds, hand-sculptured and hand-painted with meticulous attention to natural details and setting. Approx. 9½". Limited to 480 pcs.

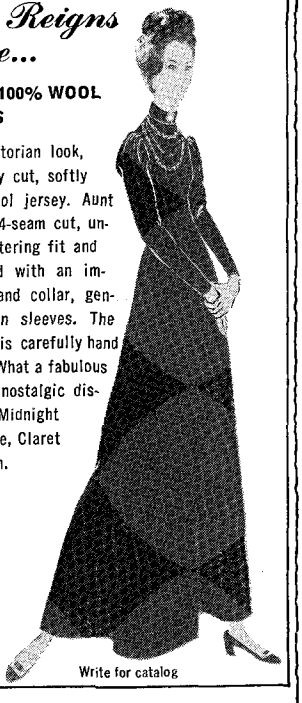
Available at: Gallerie Barbarella, *MGM Grand Hotel, Las Vegas, Nev.* Lambert's, *Massapequa & Lake Grove, N.Y.* Marina Art Gallery, *Nyack, N.Y.* *. . . and other fine gift shops*

Exclusive import: Murmac Importing Corp. 226 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10001

Victoria Reigns Supreme...

IN OUR LONG 100% WOOL JERSEY DRESS

Long live the Victorian look, here in a superbly cut, softly smooth 100% wool jersey. Aunt Abigail's famous 4-seam cut, unparalleled for flattering fit and elegance. Tailored with an imperial stand-up band collar, gentle leg o' mutton sleeves. The long back zipper is carefully hand sewn by experts. What a fabulous background for a nostalgic display of jewelry. Midnight Black, Royal Purple, Claret Wine, Bottle Green.
Dry clean only.
Sizes 8-18.
$49.95 ppd.



J. JILL LTD.
Dept. N1126
Stockbridge Road
Great Barrington
Mass. 01230

Write for catalog

Good original art a beautiful investment

Kaiko Moti "Rose in a Glass"

Rare original lithographs & etchings signed by Dali, Picasso, Carcan, Jansem, Moti, Peretz, Victoir and other important artists can be yours exclusively. Send today for free color brochure.

Original print collectors group, Ltd.

120 East 56th Street, New York, N.Y. 10022

For $430 you can sail a Danish legend for 7 days...the Hans Christian Andersen

A newly-built 170-foot 3-masted schooner with luxury cruise-ship accommodations and all the romance of sail. Board at Martinique and sail the Caribbean–water ski, fish, snorkel, or dream in the sun.

Write: S/Y Hans Christian Andersen
P.O. Box 4421, New York, N.Y. 10017
Dept. N or call: (617) 661-8174

scan-carib cruises of copenhagen

ITALIAN CERAMIC SAUCE BOAT OR CIGARET BOX

Duck (7" h.) or Turkey (7½" h.) design in white with color accents. $18.75 ea. ppd. or $35 a pair of either. Past and Present, Hwy. A1A, Hobe Sound, Fla. 33455. Tel. 305-546-5386

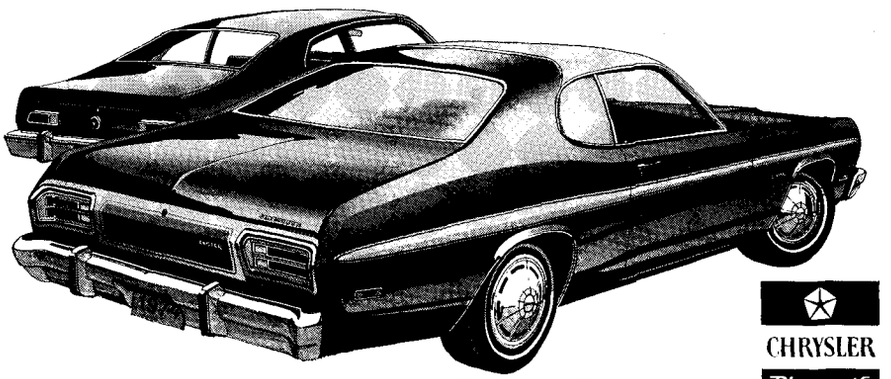
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing view of America as a wasteland populated by grotesques, stupes, and sons-of-bitches; they are incapable of love and have false values, and to prove it Eastman sets Voight to walking the Antonioni walk. This picture is so full of contempt for its own characters that it tells us nothing about them—and far more than we want to know about Eastman. (His sister wrote "Five Easy Pieces;" alienation seems to run in the family.) The one thing I will remember from this movie—because it hits a new high-low in showy intellectuality—is Eastman's scoring a sequence of boxers working out in a California gym to a Gregorian chant. There are some good performers here (such as Carol Androsky), who are made to look so bad that they practically have grounds for suit.

ILLUSION-AND-REALITY games on the screen pall on me faster than just about anything else, and I found "Some Call It Loving" unwatchable, in much the same way that "A Safe Place," of a couple of years ago, was. "Some Call It Loving" was adapted from a John Collier story, and it shouldn't really be as lifeless as it is, but James B. Harris, who produced and directed, also wrote the blandly dreamy screenplay, and to say that he is not a writer is to put it more gently than he deserves. His dialogue is so plodding that the bubble never gets off the ground. The plot of this enigmatic romantic fantasy in soft-focus photography is something or other about a jazz-musician prince (Zalman King) who buys a sleeping beauty, Jennifer (Tisa Farrow), from a carnival and takes her home to his folly-castle, which is presided over by wicked Scarlett (Carol White). King smiles to himself ambiguously; whether this is meant to be compassion or distaste, who can say? Tisa Farrow's little-girl thing isn't naughty and appealing, like her sister Mia's, and her baby-girl zombie voice is plain amateurish. Richard Pryor turns up briefly as an amiable, stoned-crazy musician, which is a relief, because at least we know (and he knows) why he's acting high, while the others are mysteriously out of it. Everyone in the picture seems to be sleepwalking, and the director, too. Harris made "The Bedford Incident," and it was a clean and efficient job of direction, but this drowsy whimsey about enchantment and dreamers has no dream logic, so the fantasies have no resonance; there's nothing to sustain interest. The duration of the film is like an eternity spent with the willfully retarded.

—PAULINE KAEL

The Duster Coupe is more car than the Maverick Coupe.
It has room for one more passenger.
And it has half again as much trunk space.
It offers more options.
It gives you more weight, which you'll notice at freeway speeds.
It has more width.
Duster's price is more, but not that much more.
So, of course, this year, we've been selling more.
Small wonder.



CHRYSLER
Plymouth

CHRYSLER MOTORS CORPORATION

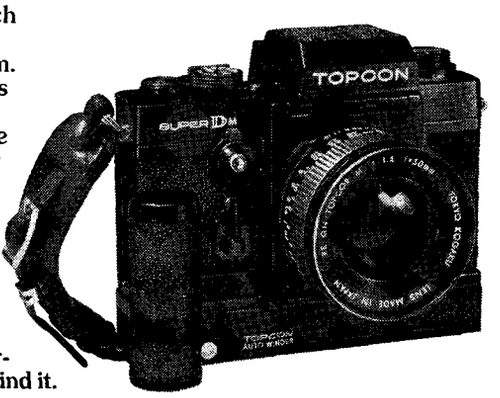
Plymouth Duster.
Extra care in engineering . . . it makes a difference.

Topcon's Motor-Camera isn't only for professionals.

Until now, motor accessories have been complex, expensive, bulky and built for highly specialized applications. That's why we've created the Topcon Supreme, the Motor-Camera. The first system designed with motor-drive as an integral part of the camera itself. So you can catch the shot you might have missed while manually advancing the film. The motor automatically forwards the film and operates the shutter, mirror and frame counter. Your eye never leaves the viewfinder or your subject.
The Topcon Supreme is a light, compact, easy-to-use camera in a price range that every demanding photographer can afford.
And it's backed by Paillard, the people who distribute Hasselblad and Bolex. So the finest service organization in America stands behind it.

For more information about the Motor-Camera system, write Paillard Incorporated, 1900 Lower Road, Linden, N.J. 07036.

TOPCON

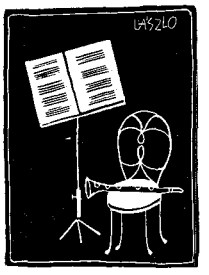


LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MUSICAL EVENTS

Lyrical History

AT the first of their two Carnegie Hall concerts last week, Sir Georg Solti and the Chicago Symphony Orchestra brought to New York the new work by Hans Werner Henze, "Heliogabalus Imperator: Allegoria per Musica," which was commissioned in commemoration of the orchestra's eightieth anniversary and first performed in Chicago just a year ago. As might be expected of this composer on such an occasion, it is a virtuoso piece, employing huge forces in a brilliant and showy style. Nothing amiss with that, of course. But I found little substance beneath the surface glitter.



The subtitle, "Allegoria per Musica," implies neither more nor less than what used to be called a symphonic poem, or tone poem. Just as in the tone poems of Richard Strauss, the music follows a detailed scenario, which the composer set out at length in the printed program. His imagination was caught, it seems, by the notion of the young Syrian prince of surpassing beauty who was elevated to the imperial throne as the supposed illegitimate son of the former Emperor Caracalla, filled the days and nights of his brief reign (A.D. 218-22) with all manner of Asiatic luxuries and debaucheries (though not, so far as we can gather from the pages of Gibbon, with the usual cruelties), and was eventually murdered by the now disgusted soldiers who had first supported him. Adopting the line that "nothing took place except that which was opposed to the traditional Roman concept of virility and respectability," Henze has chosen to see the young Emperor's career as another confrontation (as in the operatic version of "The Bacchae" he called "The Bassarids") between orgiastic and effeminate Dionysiac revels and the cardboard puritanism of the world of Pentheus. By accepting the modern view that the boy was only fourteen at the time of his accession (not seventeen, as Gibbon supposed), he adds to the picture the heady charm of extreme youth.

So we begin with a section called by Andrew Porter, when he reviewed the work in these pages, "an evocation of the gay, glittering Syrian court" in which the boy grew up, but described by the composer in Wednesday's program as "the entrance of Antoninus [the Emperor's official name] into Rome." Whichever view we accept (they are not really in conflict), the music *does* glitter: it crackles and sparkles, with chordal woodwind writing like Catherine wheels, and soon rises to a dynamic climax, followed by a sudden hush. There ensues a long passage for much-divided strings—soft trills, harp interjections, and rushing string figures—which the composer calls simply "a portrait," to which Porter adds the gloss that it is intended as "a physical description, feature by feature, of the supremely handsome young man."

Next, five percussionists in command of a huge variety of instruments (including four kinds of bird call, a Trinidad steel drum, and a foghorn) depict the Emperor's first appearance before the Senate; this part of the score, like so much purely percussive writing, is of minimal musical interest. The following section, in which woodwind solos of fantastic complexity and difficulty offered the utmost opportunity to the Chicago players, resembles a circus, with one brilliant performer succeeding another on the tightwire, but in no other respect did it convey to me the succession of the young Emperor's male lovers ("coachmen, cooks, barbers, donkey drivers, and blacksmiths") whom he made into his new imperial prefects and governors. The piece ends with a march, depicting the approach of the avenging soldiers, and a jig to portray the Emperor's ignominious death.

Throughout his career, Henze has alternated between a harsh and peremptory style, which briefly gained the ascendant in works associated with his lately adopted Marxism, such as "El Cimarrón" and "Natascha Ungeheuer," and a dreamy sensuousness that predominated in the operas and vocal works of his Italian period; in either vein, an amazing fertility has encouraged him, as it encouraged Strauss, to pour forth a cornucopia of notes without subjecting his ideas to serious critical scrutiny. "Heliogabalus" is a throwback to his most hectic and hedonistic manner, but it is too superficial to convey an impression of real ecstasy or real terror; it is, rather, a picture book, in which a gifted boy with an outsize paintbox has been having the time of his life without giving much thought to the claims of drawing and design.

FOR a long time the musical world cheerfully assumed that all operas before Gluck were beyond the pale; Gluck himself was reckoned a borderline case, scraping through mainly when some ambitious contralto with shapely legs saw herself in the role of the bereaved Orpheus. Then Monteverdi, who can truly be called the Father of Opera, was rediscovered, and very properly (being a superlative musical and dramatic genius) became something of a cult; unhappily, only three of his operas survive. Next it was Handel's turn—and here at least, whatever attendant problems might arise, there was no shortage of material, with about forty operas, each containing an average of thirty arias, lined up in a queue awaiting modern revival.

The domain of *opera seria*, to which these Handel works belong, offers formidable obstacles to modern taste and usage, among them the extreme complexity and frequent absurdity of the plots, and the fact that all the heroes and many of the villains were written for the castrato voice, either soprano or alto. But the sheer melodic richness and strength of Handel's music, coupled with rather more in the way of dramatic interest than had been generally foreseen, has led to many successful revivals, both in America and in Europe. The walls once breached, other composers of baroque opera began to be admitted; and last Tuesday, at Alice Tully Hall, Mr. Newell Jenkins' enterprising Clarion Concerts plucked up the courage to present something as rare as Steffani's "Tassilone." A full and enthusiastic house clearly recognized the occasion as no mere pious rite but as something exciting and valuable in itself. And so it was.

Agostino Steffani (1654-1728) is a name better known to scholars than to the public; he does not figure, for example, in either of the current Schwann catalogues of available recorded music. But he was a man of parts, this native of Castelfranco (Giorgione's Castelfranco), who spent his life in the service, often diplomatic rather than musical, of various German courts, notably those of Hanover and the Palatinate. He was even appointed to a bishopric—that of Spiga, in Asia Minor, *in partibus infidelium;* and the late Alfred Einstein adds, in the course of an essay on Steffani which was partly reprinted in Tuesday's program, that he owned a magnificent collection of paintings

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which he had to sell when in financial straits toward the end of his life.

Now all this may well make him, as Einstein suggests, a capital subject for biography or even fiction; but it offers no guarantee of musical worth. In truth, however, Steffani was also a very fine musician. During his lifetime and for a certain time thereafter he was widely known as the composer of some eighty vocal duets, exquisitely written for the voice and of altogether superior style, which were constantly sung by Senesino and Strada and the other great singers of the day, and were used as models by Handel. He was also a notable composer of operas. In 1689, his "Enrico Leone" opened the new Italian opera house in Hanover, which was accounted the most beautiful in all Germany; and in 1709, "Tassilone," the last of a score of operas known to have come from his pen, was given at Düsseldorf. The libretto was by the younger Pallavicini, who was proud of his historical knowledge, and is thought to have intended his plot—concerned with the intrigues of Tassilo III, Duke of Bavaria, against Charlemagne—to suggest contemporary parallels guaranteed to flatter the Elector of the Palatinate.

So much for what the *Guide Michelin* would call "*un peu d'histoire*." In practice, the reputedly sober historical libretto turns out to be remarkably like many extravagant Handel plots, with the leading character masquerading throughout under a false name, another character busy dissembling his love for one lady while ostensibly paying court to another, and a duel which is debated through four acts before a decision is even reached as to who the contestants are to be, is then fought offstage during the last interval, and results in the death of *both* parties, thus leaving the way conveniently clear for a last-moment happy ending. I did not envy Clayton Garrison his task of narrating the bare bones of this plot from the side of the stage while keeping a straight face through the titters that were inevitably provoked; he was happier in his clear and sensible direction of the semi-staged action. But when a company lacks the financial resources to print what is really required—an Italian/English libretto—one must not be captious.

The great joy of the evening was, naturally, the music. The careful and scholarly edition of Gerhard Croll (to whom some acknowledgment in the program was surely due) contains fifty-three numbers, of which all but three duets and seven choruses (with ac-

You have to hand it to the French

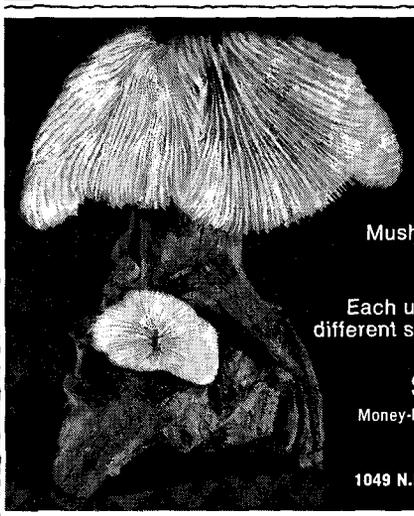
LEATHER THERMAL GLOVES FOR LADIES AND MEN

Those clever French have come up with marvelous lightweight cold weather gloves. They will keep your hands cozy while giving you perfect contact with the reins of a bridle or the steering wheel of your car. The secret is the soft, lightweight French glacé leather that is poly-foam inner-lined and then silk lined. And they are fashioned with the smart styling you'd expect of the French. In your rush to order gifts, don't forget yourself. Ladies' leather in cognac, black or brown; sueded velour in cognac. Sizes 6½ to 8½. $18.50 pair. Order half size larger than dress glove. Men's in black or brown leather. Sizes 8 to 11. $20.00 pair. Add $1 for postage & handling.

Ladies' Long Length Styles.
The same quality glove in a 4-button gauntlet style. Longer, dressier, sure to keep you warmer. Black, brown, or cognac. Sizes 6½ to 8½. Order ½ size larger than dress glove. $22.50 pair. Add $1 for postage and handling.

Write for free gift catalog.

DELUXE SADDLERY
1817 Whitehead Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21207



A Toadstool Under Your Christmas Tree?!?

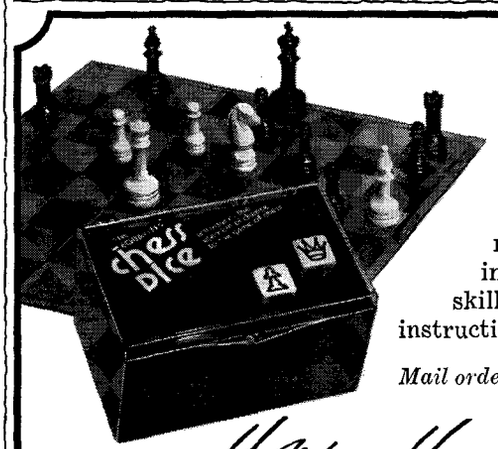
Sure . . . this unusual conversation piece of Terranium decoration made of authentic Mushroom Coral Caps found in the South Pacific hand fitted on composition bases of native Floridian button wood and mangrove wood.

Each unique "toadstool" is fashioned by hand with different sized "Coral Caps" measuring approximately 3 - 3½" in height and 3½ - 5" in diameter.

$5.50 each postage included **$12.95** for three postage included

Money-back guarantee. Please include your local and state taxes. Mail orders promptly filled in time for Christmas.

METAL ARTS STUDIO, INC.
1049 N.E. 44th Street, Fort Lauderdale, Fla. 33308 (305) 772-0920



chess DICE

If you think chess is fun but a bit tedious, try playing it with Chess Dice! It's a whole new game — fast and challenging. Great for players of unequal skill. Dice come boxed with cup and instructions — to use with all chess sets.

Mail orders filled promptly $5.00

Holiday House
1 Bellevue Theatre Bldg.
Upper Montclair, N. J. 07043

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LYNCHBURG
HARDWARE & GENERAL STORE
© 1973
Box 239I, Lynchburgh, Tenn. 37352

Jack Daniel's
Gold Medal Whiskey Glasses

When Jack Daniel won the Gold Medal in whiskey-tasting competition at the 1904 World's Fair, he celebrated the occasion by having some special glasses made up for his special friends. These are replicas of those very glasses. There's a 9-oz. "sipper" for folks who take their whiskey over the rocks; and a 12-oz. highball glass for ones who add a splash of water. Both come inscribed in raised lettering with the words, Jack Daniel's Gold Medal Old No. 7. And, I believe, they'll be as well received by friends today as they were in 1904.

Jim Fanning

Set of 6 "sipper" glasses (inscription in black): $4.00
Set of 6 highball glasses (inscription in white): $6.50
Postage & handling—1 set $1.00/2 sets $1.50

Send check, money order, American Express, Bank Americard or Master Charge, including all numbers and signature.
(Tennessee residents add 3% sales tax.)
For a catalog full of old Tennessee items, send 25¢ to above address.

Johnny Appleseed's Nylon Jacket

Wind-proof, cold-proof, a topper for town or country, sport or casual wear . . . wherever you require warmth without weight. Made of two layers of Nylon with 5 oz. Dacron Polyester fiberfill insulation between. Car-coat length (34"), has side vents, brass buttons, slash pockets. Good looking, feather-light, and comfortable! Color choice: OYSTER, NAVY, or GREEN.
Sizes S, M, L, XL.
$28.00 ppd. *Free catalog*

Johnny Appleseed's
62 Dodge St., Beverly, Mass. 01915
Zip Code Required!

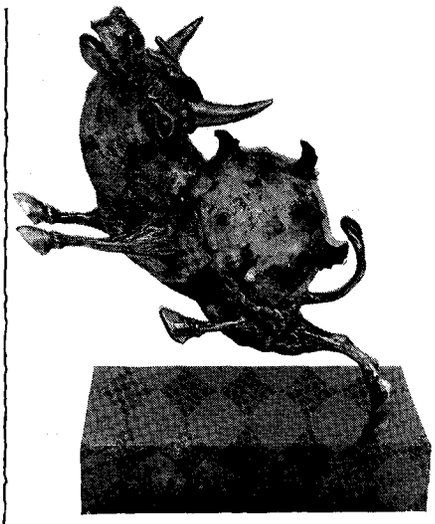
OUT ISLAND RETREAT

Small, private, remote, casual, quiet 1,000-acre island (Normans Cay, The Exumas, Bahamas) with 10 rooms in guest cottages. Dining room, bar, tennis, water sports. Rates and brochure: The Island Company, Ltd., 375 Park Avenue, NYC 10022 (212) 832-8830

companying ballet) are solo arias. Mr. Jenkins omitted the choruses (and, of course, the dancing), and shortened several of the arias, but omitted only nine of them; since only one of the nine was among those by whose beauty and expressiveness I had been specially captivated during a preliminary reading of the score, I thought his cutting most judicious.

I wish that the cream of "Tassilone" could be placed on a single disc; although the recitatives, too, are often remarkable, it is hardly a case, I daresay, for a full recording. Such a selection would include the C-minor aria for Rotrude (one of Charlemagne's daughters, and the heroine of the plot) at the end of the first act, in which the threefold imitational interplay between voice, violins, and oboe obbligato is most affecting; her delightfully agile G-major air in the second act, her distressed air in the same key in Act III, and her final B-minor plea to her father in the last act—all of them splendidly sung by Jan DeGaetani. It would also include a brief, furious G-minor outburst for Tassilone's wife, Gismonda (well taken by Elaine Bonazzi), and one or more of the tenor pieces for her brother, Adalgiso, a role to which Sidney Johnson brought great distinction of voice and style. The true hero of the plot is not Tassilone but his rival, Gheroldo, and some of the fine arias that fall to these two would also, of course, be wanted in any selection; but, well as the two roles were handled by a pair of tenors, Seth McCoy and Robert White, respectively, we come up here against the castrato problem—of which Mr. Jenkins' solution does not seem to me a happy one: he kept the music in the original key, unchanged except for the dropping of the voice part by an octave from soprano to tenor pitch (for a third castrato role, that of Sigardo, he used a countertenor at score pitch).

The case against octave transposition in Handel (and what applies to Handel applies no less to Steffani) was clearly and decisively argued by Winton Dean in the last of his Ernest Bloch lectures at Berkeley, published in 1969 as "Handel and the Opera Seria," which I earnestly commend to Mr. Jenkins, as well as to any interested reader. Mr. Dean's crucial points are that Handel's practice in revivals shows that he regarded the castrato voice and the equivalent female voice as interchangeable, that he almost never resorted to octave transposition, and that this practice violates the integrity of the music. In English Handel revivals, Janet Baker



taurus teno's own zodiac

Teno of Spain has created a delightful and intriguing collection from the twelve Signs of the Zodiac. In silver and rare sea shells, each approximately 6" high. Price $123.00 each, postpaid. (Fla. residents add 4% Sales Tax.) No C.O.D. please.

Please address mail order to:
M&M WORLD MARKETING, INC.
P.O. Box 3471
Main Office: Miami, Florida 33101

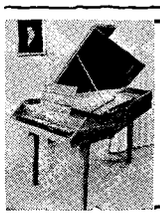
NEW HARVARD PAPERBACK

Sincerity and Authenticity
Lionel Trilling
$1.95

Harvard University Press

Most rewarding way to buy English china: order Spode, Coalport, Royal Doulton, Minton, Wedgwood—all the famous names—direct from London. Send for free, 24-page colour catalogue with dollar prices from

The General Trading Company
144 Sloane Street London SW1X 9BL England

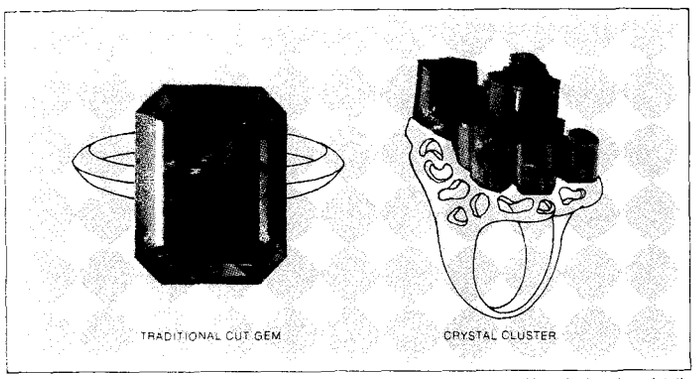


HARPSICHORD
. . . the instrument that opens to you a whole new world of fascinating music and sound. The choice of universities, artists, teachers and music lovers. From $1195.00. Brochure $1.00 from:
SABATHIL & SON
Dept. NY, 1084 Homer, Vancouver, B.C., Canada

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHATHAM CREATED EMERALDS

These gems spell magic



Magnified to show detail

Chatham Created Emeralds® are precious gems, not fakes, simulations nor imitations. They are internationally desired, man-created jewels. Their value has increased steadily year by year since 1939 when Carroll Chatham discovered the secret of nature's exquisite Colombian emerald.

Write for the free Scientific Comparison between Chatham Created Emeralds and emeralds created by nature.

Then you will know why only a skilled jeweler can tell these magnificent gems apart.

Not everyone can own a Chatham Created Emerald. They take over a year to mature. Their growth is limited and always will be.

No two are ever alike because of their swirling, inner veils, that conjure up all the haunting beauty of the natural emerald. Yours will be unique; its secret excitement yours alone.

These designers bring you their magic spell

ROBERT WILLENS
Quality is the hallmark of this master designer. Solid elegance or the sudden flair of the ultra modern expressed in rich metals and clusters of precious jewels personally selected in the great gem centers the world around.
SHIFRIN-WILLENS, Troy, Wayne & Kalamazoo in Michigan; South Bend & Lafayette in Indiana.

CUSTOM DESIGNS BY KOSTAN
Breathtaking show pieces or exquisite casuals; mind-whirling ingenuity on the part of the designer that reveals unqualified good judgment and definitive taste on the part of the wearer.
Fine Jewelry Department at all J. W. ROBINSON CO. Stores, Southern California.

JEWELS BY ANGELO
Beckon boldly or shyly suggest there's smooth sailing ahead. With this skilled designer the choice is yours, the price is deceptively pleasant, the quality superb for over a quarter century.
BERGGREN'S JEWELERS, Sherman Oaks; RODD'S JEWELERS, Long Beach; MORGAN JEWELERS, Torrance; OTTO SCHMIEDER AND SON, Phoenix; SMITH JEWELERS, Redlands.

KARL STITTGEN DESIGNS
Designer for the young elegants. Creator of the lavish look. Bold extravagance in superb taste combined with incomparable craftsmanship tells the world you know.
GOLD & SILVER INTERNATIONAL, San Francisco; GOLD & SILVER, Calgary, Alta.; GOLD & SILVER, Vancouver, B.C.; STEWART JORDAN, Toronto, Ont. (all in Canada).

KEN AND JERRY CLASS CREATIONS
Conversation pieces pick up the candlelight gleam of the young outlook and definitely help get matters going your way in the twinkle of an eye—namely yours.
BALOGH'S, Coral Gables; DAN BOONE & SONS, Washington; CITIZENS JEWELRY CO., Atlanta; S. MARSH, Millburn, N.J.; MORRIS M. HOROWITZ, Philadelphia.

GOLDCRAFT BY KAY
Make an important addition to your own jewel collection or select a dazzling gift for a younger member of the family. If you like to pick your own price latitude and chart your own fashion course this collection was designed with you in mind.
MACY'S, New York and New Haven, Conn., CARSON, PIRIE, SCOTT & CO., Chicago.

PETER BENTLEY'S ART IN GOLD
Sophistication keynotes the masterly mating of costly metal with precious gems. Co-designer of Diamonds International Award winning brooch featuring a 200 carat Chatham Created Emerald crystal enhanced by 14 carats of diamonds set in platinum.
CARL MAYER JEWELRY, Austin; KRUGER JEWELERS, Wichita Falls; NIEMAN MARCUS, Bal Harbour, Fla.; SANGER HARRIS, Houston; ODOM'S, Oklahoma City.

DESIGNS BY CABOT
Leaders in ultra baroque, high fashion jewelry. Unusual designs mastercrafted to give you the flair of self-confidence that comes only with the opulent look.
LOWELL G. HAYS & SONS, Memphis; JACK KELLMER, Philadelphia; LEVIT'S JEWELERS, Houston; MAYOR'S JEWELERS, Miami; SIDNEY MOBELL FINE JEWELRY, San Francisco.

From these collections choose Chatham Created Emeralds in traditional cut gems or gleaming miniature towers of Crystal Cluster. Mountings from sleek-modern to rich baroque or classic in 14 or 18 karat gold or platinum, complimented, if you like, by diamonds, rubies, sapphires and other precious gems.

OTHER FINE STORES PRESENTING JEWELRY THAT FEATURES CHATHAM CREATED GEMS

Spertner Jewelers, Virginia Beach, Va.; Granat Bros., Delmas & Delmas, San Francisco; Orcutt Designs, Laguna Beach, Arthur Everts, Dallas; Corrigan's, Houston; John Cox, Sweetwater, Tex.; Jewels of Caesar's Palace, Las Vegas; Liberty Houses in Honolulu, Hayward, San Jose, Sacramento, San Francisco; Rhodes, Phoenix; Pex of Hawaii, Mark-Christophers, Hilton Jewel Palace, Honolulu; Jewels International, Phoenix and Scottsdale; Grassie Firbanks, Vancouver, Canada.

Dazzle them with your strategy.

For your nearest Chatham Jewelry retailer call this special number free anytime: **800-243-6000.** Dial as you normally dial long distance. (In Connecticut call 1-800-882-6500.)

½ carat *$50 to $150*

1 carat *$120 to $350*

1½ carats *$180 to $525*

2 carats *$280 to $840*

Suggested prices are based on quality and indicate cost per gem not per carat

CHATHAM CREATED® EMERALDS
The natural choice

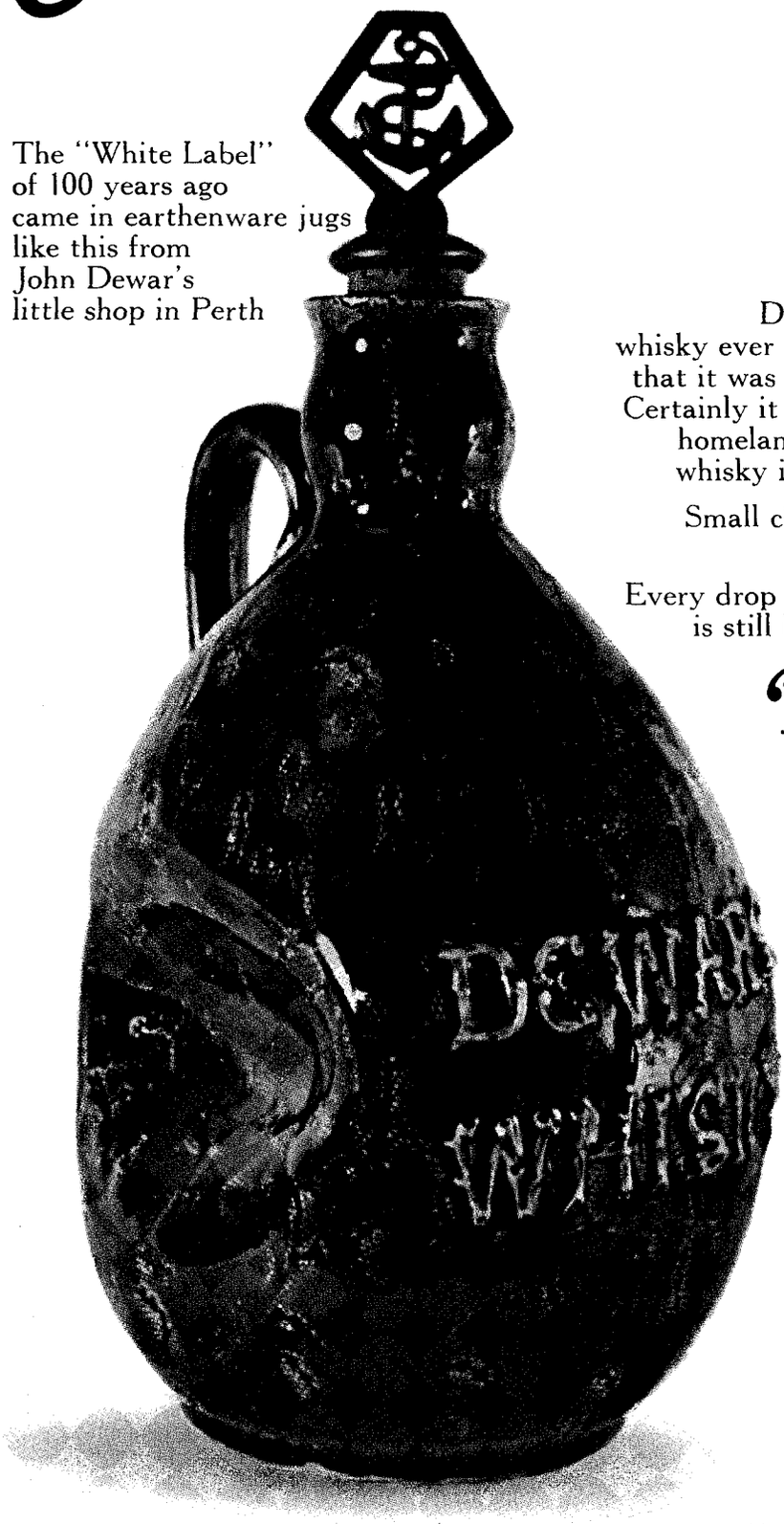
CHATHAM CREATED GEMS, INC.
210 POST STREET, SUITE 812
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94108

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF • ©SCHENLEY IMPORTS CO., N. Y., N. Y.

Authentic.

The "White Label" of 100 years ago came in earthenware jugs like this from John Dewar's little shop in Perth



Dewar's was the first Scotch whisky ever bottled. Word comes down that it was a great product even then. Certainly it had to be—to survive in a homeland where the taste for good whisky is fiercely uncompromising.

Small chance would it have had if it were not authentic!

Every drop of Dewar's "White Label" is still bottled in Perth, Scotland.

DEWAR'S
"White Label"

Dewar's never varies

The facts in this advertisement have been authenticated by the management of John Dewar & Sons, Ltd., Perth, Scotland.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and others have given superb stage performances of castrato roles at the original pitch. The notion that, for crudely realistic reasons, it is unacceptable for the young lovers and young heroes of *opera seria* to be portrayed by women in male costume is more than ever absurd today, when the line between the sexes has become increasingly blurred, and when we can even accept young men as Shakespearean heroines. To object to such impersonations in a type of dramatic art so unrealistic as *opera seria* seems to me merely childish.

The pearl of the whole score of "Tassilone," as was observed at the time of its first performance, is probably the slow and sorrowful E-major duet for the lovers, Gheroldo and Rotrude, near the end of Act III (in Mr. Jenkins' version it came at the very end). As sung by Miss DeGaetani and Mr. White, it made a profound impression; and yet we need only glance at the score to perceive that the intertwining of the two voices at the same pitch (and not an octave apart) is an inherent part of the musical idea, and to guess how much more beautiful the interlockings and suspensions would sound if that idea had been respected. Nevertheless, I will not end on a carping note; the musical experience brought to us by Mr. Jenkins, his players, and his singers not only was rare and delectable but opened our eyes to the work of a virtually unknown master.

—DESMOND SHAWE-TAYLOR

•

Book Beat (10)—"The Woman Alone" by Patricia O'Brien will discuss her handbook, a sensitive study of the way women alone can and do exist with host Robert Cromie.—*TV listing in the Portland Sunday Oregonian.*

They need a *handbook*, Cromie?

•

Irving Page, M.D.: Physician, Educator, Lecturer and Editor of "Modern Medicine." His medical specialty is hypertension and high blood pressure. He brings to us a wealth of anxiety and tension.—*News release from the Wilmington (Del.) Medical Center.*

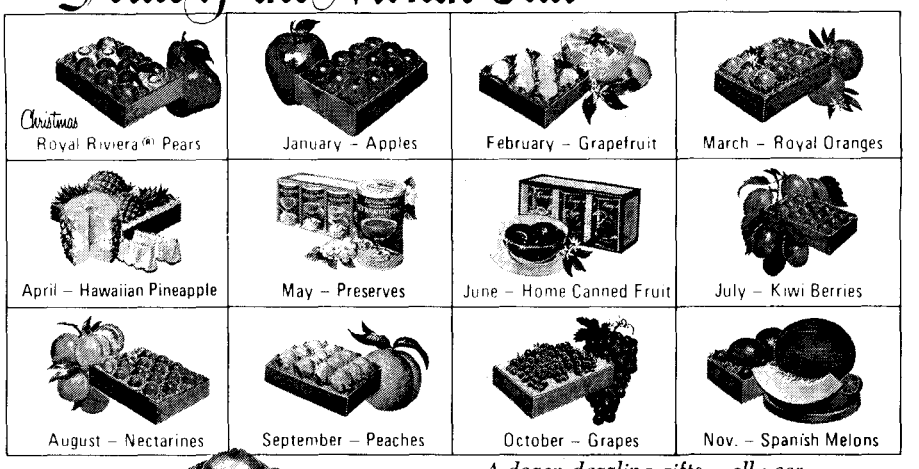
And a contagious smile.

•

OUR OWN BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Inertia Fusion Corp., East Aurora, N.Y.
Better Bubbles Inc., North Hollywood, Calif.
Up-Hill Driving School, Ibadan, Nigeria.
Dong Bang Steel Iron Mfg. Co., Seoul, South Korea.
Sleeping Giant Telephone Answering Service, Hamden, Conn.

Fruit-of-the-Month Club® from 'way out in Oregon



ROYAL RIVIERA® PEARS

So juicy they'll eat 'em with a spoon! Handsome gifts you'll never hear the end of! Perfect arrival guaranteed.
GIFT NO. 1 (10-14 Huge Pears) Net wt. 6¾ lbs. . . . $7.25 delv'd
GIFT NO. 3 (20-25 Smaller Pears) Net wt. 9 lbs. . . . $8.45 delv'd

A dozen dazzling gifts — all year

You never SAW 'em so big or TASTED 'em so good. Only 1 person in 1000 ever gets such impressive, exciting gifts. You'll get thanks and praise all year from the lucky folks you name. They'll receive a sumptuous Gift Box every month, each with your greetings.

3-BOX CLUB: Order Gift No. 111 . . . $19.95 delivered
Surprise 'em with gorgeous Gift Boxes for Christmas, January and February!

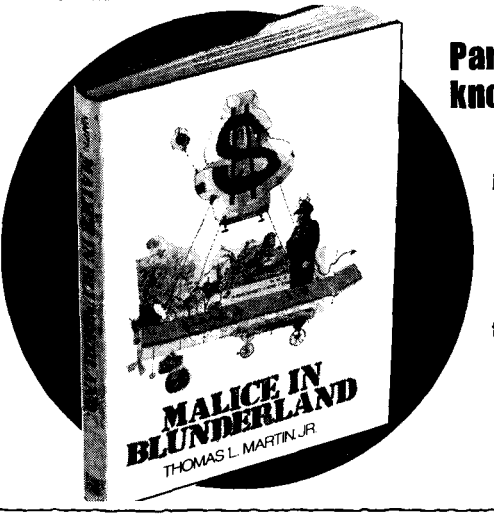
8-BOX CLUB: Order Gift No. 151. . . $49.95 delivered
Delight 'em to pieces, again 'n again — Christmas, Jan., Feb., May, Aug., Sept., Oct., and November!

12-BOX CLUB: Order Gift No. 201. . $74.95 delivered
A Gift Box every month, all year around!

EASY TO ORDER: Send list of names plus check or money order. (No C.O.D.'s) Tell us how to sign greetings. Everything's beautifully packaged.

Harry and David®
Box 503-R/ Medford, Oregon 97501
©1973 Harry and David

WE GUARANTEE COMPLETE SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK



Parkinson and Peter didn't know the half of it!

Here's the book that puts it all together. Martin's masterpiece invokes the Finagle Factor, Kalan's Corollary, Rosenzweig's Rubric, Wilson's Law (Flip, that is)—and many other major theoretical breakthroughs—to demonstrate definitively why every bureaucracy tends inexorably toward complete kludgification and ultimate stasis.
$5.95

McGraw Hill

"A theater lover's must."—CLIVE BARNES

THE BEST PLAYS OF 1972-1973

The Burns Mantle Theater Yearbook
Otis L. Guernsey Jr., Editor

The outstanding source of information on every phase of American theatrical activity, highlighted by the inclusion of the Ten Best Plays of the season. In addition, there are drawings by Al Hirschfeld, a specially prepared directory of Regional Theater from coast to coast, 48 pages of photographs, and the usual detailed report on the season in New York. $15.00

DODD, MEAD

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BOOKS

Murder As a Way of Life

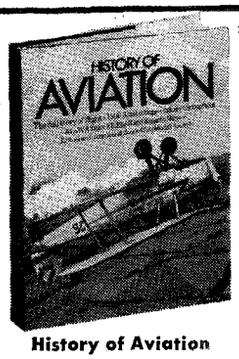
Roland Mousnier's "The Assassination of Henry IV" (translated from the French by Joan Spencer and published by Scribners) examines events in France during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries (Henry was born in 1533 and killed in 1610), but it is, alas, pertinent to our times. The assassin, François Ravaillac, a "half-educated neurotic," whose father had deserted his family and who himself had not succeeded at anything—he had even been rejected by two religious orders—recalls John Wilkes Booth and Lee Harvey Oswald. Henry, usually rated a great, if not exactly a good, king, was, like Lincoln and Kennedy, widely disliked and distrusted while he ruled; posthumous eulogy has swamped contemporary resentments. Mousnier, a professor at the Sorbonne, makes all this plain, but he does not make the comparison. He does something more interesting. He examines political, religious, and philosophical backgrounds: all the reasons the era of religious wars was also an era of assassination—in France, for example (Henry III, in 1589), and elsewhere (William the Silent, in 1584).

History is a crazy concert—four or five orchestras and a couple of string quartets simultaneously playing different pieces—and only a slovenly or foolish historian mentions just one of them. Mousnier, neither lazy nor foolish, describes all the melodies, and recognizes, too, that the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were attuned to themes unlike the ones we hear today. At that time, probably almost everyone was amazingly acute at picking out the religious notes in any orchestration. We, on the other hand, are alert to such motifs as the rise of the nation-state and the individual's sense of his own nationality, as well as a related theme (monarchy growing strong, absolute in its pretensions if not in fact, rejecting interference by anyone) and the motif of the European balance of power. One reason history regards Henry sympathetically is that his policies seemed directed toward ends familiar to us, and we accept him because we are accustomed to seeing the issue of national power or national security take precedence over almost any ideal. We forgive or ignore his frequent changes of religion—some under duress, some for political reasons—and do not trouble ourselves greatly about his sincerity as a Catholic because we know what his contemporaries could not: that his Catholic son and grandson, Louis XIII and Louis XIV, and their Catholic Ministers would carry out the same nationalist and centralizing policies—in alliance at times with Protestants and Muslims—for which the Catholic Ravaillac assassinated him. Mousnier's achievement is to elucidate these discordant themes and to explain how—in the stress, anger, and fears of Reformation and Counter-Reformation—the most un-Christian act of murder became acceptable, in the guise of tyrannicide, to many Christians.

During the centuries in which Christians were living under (and being martyred by) pagan tyrants, Christian doctrine forbade killing anyone, even tyrants. The texts were the Sixth Commandment; "Render therefore unto Caesar," etc.; and "The powers that be are ordained of God." Mousnier says that St. Augustine was the first person to modify the absolute prohibition: duly constituted authorities, obeying a general law, may execute wicked men, or God may command an individual to kill. Augustine cited the Old Testament, in which God occasionally gives such an order—among other instances, His demand that Abraham sacrifice Isaac. But tyrannicide was primarily a pagan preoccupation; indeed, we have to leap across centuries before we come to the next Christian thinker who, according to Mousnier, discussed it—John of Salisbury, who had been Thomas à Becket's secretary, and who undoubtedly felt that he had first-hand knowledge of tyranny. Mousnier takes up the philosophical and theological refinements of the debate through the next several centuries—discussions mostly abstract or academic (intellectual tidyings-up during theoretical discussions of government), and only once in a while provoked by a specific event. But there is no theory so recondite that it has no practical consequences; in human affairs the abstract has a way of becoming concrete, and by the time of the Reformation there lay ready to hand an immense body of doctrine in the matter of homicide to justify the action (or inaction) of

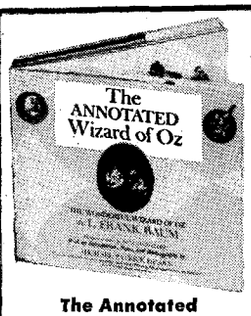
"John cared about the Indians way back when they were forgotten and abandoned. So we got most of these things for a song."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



History of Aviation

Compiled by JOHN W. R. TAYLOR and KENNETH MUNSON, editors and compilers of *Jane's All the World's Aircraft*. The most complete and beautifully illustrated book ever published on flight. 75 years of aviation are brought to life in over 500 pages of text and more than 1,500 full-color photos and drawings. 9½" x 13¼". $24.95

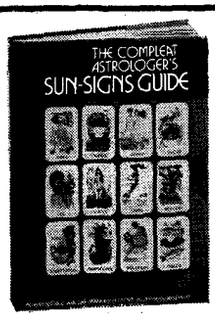


The Annotated Wizard of Oz

A full-color facsimile reproduction of the complete text by L. FRANK BAUM (original edition) — with an introduction and annotations by MICHAEL PATRICK HEARN; all the original color illustrations by W. W. DENSLOW; many previously unpublished related items, including color reproductions; and more. 11" x 8½". *A Clarkson N. Potter Book*. $15

The Collectors' Encyclopedia of Antiques

Edited by PHOEBE PHILLIPS. Each of the 16 main sections deals with an important category of antiques, providing full information, photos, and much more. 704 pages and more than 2,000 full-color and black-and-white illustrations. 8½" x 11". $20, but only $17.50 if ordered by Christmas.



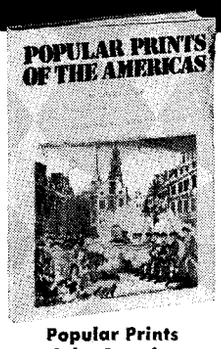
The Compleat Astrologer's Sun-Signs Guide

By DEREK and JULIA PARKER. The authors of *The Compleat Astrologer* explore the most personal revelations astrology has to offer. With a separate section for each Zodiac sign and color illustrations on every page. 7¼" x 10½". $10, but only $7.95 if ordered by Christmas.

100 Best Songs of the 20's and 30's

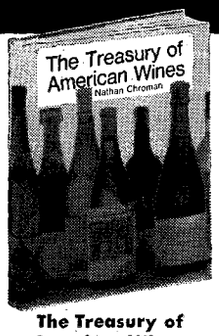
Introduction by RICHARD RODGERS. 100 great tunes in one 450-page 9" x 12" book containing the complete lyrics and original music arrangements for voice, piano, and guitar (where available). With color reproductions of 24 original song-sheet covers. Spiral-bound so that pages lie flat. *A Harmony Book*. $15

The right gifts for one and all Crown



Popular Prints of the Americas

By A. HYATT MAYOR, former Curator, Print Dept., Met. Mus. of Art. Here is the story of all types of popular prints — posters, ads, box labels, religious pictures, ship prints, fire scenes, and more. 195 illustrations, 47 in full color. 10⅜" x 13⅛". $15.95, but only $12.95 if ordered by Christmas.



The Treasury of American Wines

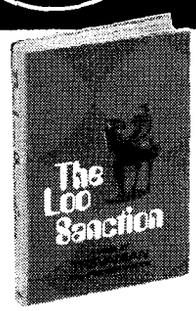
By NATHAN CHROMAN. American wines have finally come into their own, and here, in one volume, is a complete account of American winemaking and vineyards — a thorough guide to buying wine, tasting it, serving it, and much more. 64 color photos and many halftones. 8½" x 11". *A Rutledge Book*. $14.95

50 Years of Movie Posters

275 rare movie posters—112 in full color—exactly as they appeared outside theaters from the days of Valentino to Marilyn Monroe. They're fun, decorative, and delightfully evocative of their times. Also included are lobby cards, music sheets, and a fine text. 12" x 17¼". Spiral-bound. $9.95

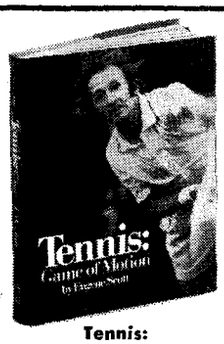
The Disney Films

By LEONARD MALTIN. The whole fabulous story of an amazing man's amazing work, covering Walt Disney's feature films, shorts, TV shows, educational and nature films, and films released since his death—plus accounts of the creation of Mickey Mouse and a host of other delightful cartoon characters. Over 200 illustrations. 8½" x 11". $9.95



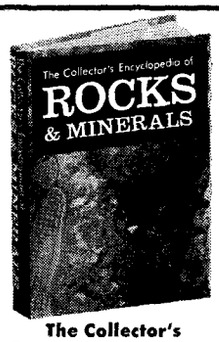
The Loo Sanction

A novel by TREVANIAN, author of the best-selling *The Eiger Sanction*. The new Jonathan Hemlock novel is "another superior thriller...certainly one of the toughest suspense novels of the fall, overlaid with a sleek, sardonic wit." — BARBARA A. BANNON, *Publishers Weekly*. $6.95



Tennis: Game of Motion

By EUGENE SCOTT. A magnificent book that brings to life the passion, skills, and soul of tennis. Expert commentary, and 300 incomparable photos brilliantly convey the pulse of the game—and provide inspiration for the improvement of your own play. 64 pages in full color. 8½" x 11". *A Rutledge Book*. $14.95

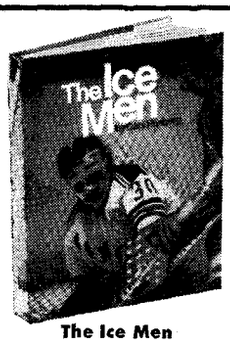


The Collector's Encyclopedia of Rocks and Minerals

Edited by A. F. L. DEESON. 1,000 color illustrations, closely integrated with 3,000 alphabetical entries, each of which covers composition, crystal formation, color, physical properties, methods of identification, etc. Cross-referenced. 7½" x 10". *A Clarkson N. Potter Book*. $12.50

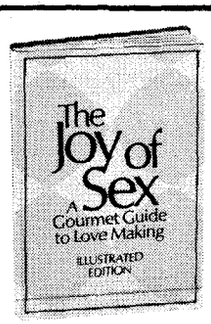
The Life of the Hummingbird

By ALEXANDER F. SKUTCH. Illus. in full color. "Can only be compared to the earlier work of Audubon . . . It is only fitting that ARTHUR B. SINGER, one of the world's most skilled delineators of birds should illustrate the feathered gems that Skutch writes about in his excellent prose." — ROGER TORY PETERSON. 7½" x 10¼". $9.95



The Ice Men

By GARY RONBERG. The goalies, refs, bad guys, strategies, fans, fights, blood—all the drama and color of pro hockey comes brilliantly alive in this superb new book. With 64 pages of full-color photos and 200 black-and-white action shots, this is a unique inside look at the fastest sport in the world today. 8½" x 11". *A Rutledge Book*. $14.95



The Joy of Sex

A Gourmet Guide to Love Making. Edited by ALEX COMFORT, M.B., Ph.D. Over 500,000 copies in print. #1, #2, or #3 on almost every best-seller list. "The most joyous and delightfully instructive book on love and sex published in modern times." — *Baltimore Sun*. Illustrated edition $12.95; regular edition $7.95

Now at your bookstore, or send check or money order to CROWN PUBLISHERS, 419 Park Ave. South, New York, N.Y. 10016

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEW ORLEANS JAZZ MUSEUM PRESENTS A TRIBUTE TO SATCHMO.

MY TRIBUTE TO LOUIS.
PIANO SOLOS BY EARL HINES. ☐
"A dazzling recital. It's sheer Hines for *the love of his old friend Louis Armstrong.*" Stanley Dance.

HINES DOES HOAGY. ☐
"Few people in the history of jazz coax such rhythms out of a piano. He swings as hard as the entire Basie Band on a good night. A worthy addition to anyone's collection. Downbeat★★★★★

HINES COMES IN HANDY. ☐
"Hines shows us why he was named Number One in Downbeat's International Critic Poll. A fascinating album that includes Hines' Interpretation of St. Louis Blues, Memphis Blues and Beale Street Blues. A must." Jim Cullum, Jr.

$5.95 For One $10.95 For Two $14.95 For Three
Please rush Audiophile Stereo Records on approval to:

Name

Address

NEW ORLEANS JAZZ MUSEUM
Dept. NY 73 340 Bourbon Street
New Orleans, La. 70130
NY 1

A sparkling collection of essays, reviews, and other musings from poet, art critic, professor, Rosenberg, one of our most incisive commentators on the events and ideas of intellectual life. $10.00

HAROLD ROSENBERG

DISCOVERING THE PRESENT

Three Decades in Art, Culture, and Politics

The University of Chicago Press
Chicago 60637

The "Our Crowd" of America's Horsey Set

THEIR TURF

Bernard Livingston's candid close-up of the people, places, horses, and history of the sport of kings. Illustrated, including special full-color fold-out of Secretariat, suitable for framing. A superb gift. $12.50

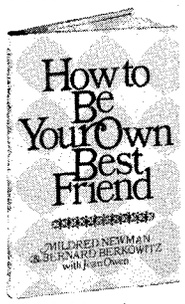
Second Printing
ARBOR HOUSE

Christians of all varieties. They relied for a description of tyranny on Aristotle, particularly Book V, Chapter 10 of "Politics" (which is also an account of Russia today). Luther denied the rights of tyrannicide and rebellion, but not the right of princes to kill rebellious subjects; Calvin was closer to Catholic thought: he believed that the "magistrates"—in France, the Estates-General—should depose a tyrant. But inasmuch as one of the characteristics of tyrants is not to convoke representative assemblies, Calvin, like Augustine and Aquinas, had to rely, as a last resort, upon the individual sent by God to execute the wicked ruler.

Yet it is difficult, as one is reading Mousnier, or thinking about other patches of history, to find assassins who look like divine emissaries. There is a noticeable qualitative difference between Ravaillac and, say, Joan of Arc. To be sure, any assassin's motives may be less holy, less elevated, than he imagines—a bid for attention on earth as much as for a reward in Heaven: to be remembered by history, which usually forgets. (Guy Fawkes is probably the best-known would-be assassin in English-speaking countries, but only because the celebration of the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot gives youngsters a chance to act up.) As for Ravaillac, who was terrifyingly tortured during his execution (what God did with him we do not know), Mousnier convinces us that his deed helped create the France that Henry, not he, envisioned.

Mousnier's book may lead you to reflect on the ineffectiveness of assassination. Cicero—who, Mousnier informs us, was widely read and admired in the sixteenth century—thought that Brutus was a heroic tyrannicide, but the assassination of Julius Caesar did not restore the Roman republic; it led to the establishment of the empire under Augustus. And it is astonishing to discover how often theories of government, ancient and modern (pagan and secular more emphatically than Jewish and Christian), condone impersonal killing and display an almost obsessive emphasis on codifying rules for killing. May turns into must and, as in price control, maximums tend to become minimums: the Nazi experiments in euthanasia became the dress rehearsal for crematoria. By comparison with these assorted prescriptions for killing, in justification of nationalism, racism, revolution, or whatever, the earliest Christian doctrine of absolute nonviolence has an attractive philosophical consistency: "nobody" means "nobody"

...from HUNTER'S



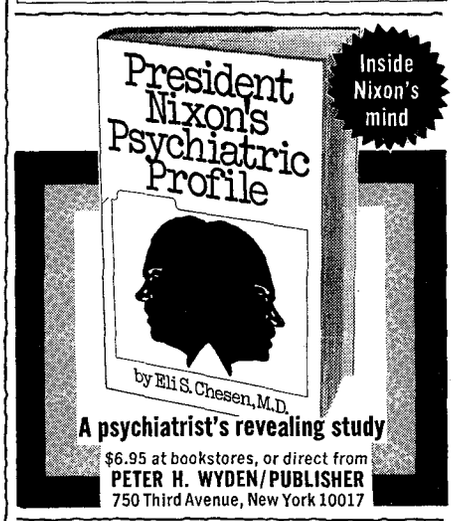
"This wonderful book can solve your problems by helping you to like yourself." —Rex Reed

Random House $4.95

HUNTER'S BOOKS

463 North Rodeo Drive
Beverly Hills, California
Phone (213) 274-7301

Since 1851
...we take bookselling personally



A psychiatrist's revealing study
$6.95 at bookstores, or direct from
PETER H. WYDEN/PUBLISHER
750 Third Avenue, New York 10017

"Escape reading at its best." —*Newgate Callendar, N.Y. Times Book Review*

THE 92ND TIGER by Michael Gilbert

An aging TV stunt man finds himself involved in a private war over newly-discovered Arabian oil deposits.

$6.95

Harper & Row
1817

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The New Yorker Subscription Order Form
SPECIAL CHRISTMAS RATES

$15.00 for the first one-year subscription (your own or gift)

$10.00 for each additional one-year gift subscription

(ADDITIONAL POSTAGE—Canada, Latin America & Spain $2.00 per year; other foreign $4.00.)

Your Name _____

_____
Street

_____
City State Zip

☐ Start a new subscription in my name
☐ Renew or extend my subscription

Please Enter The Following Christmas Gift Subscriptions:

To _____

_____
Street

_____
City State Zip

Gift card to read: "From_____"

To _____

_____
Street

_____
City State Zip

Gift card to read: "From_____"

To _____

_____
Street

_____
City State Zip

Gift card to read: "From_____"

Please bill my: ☐ Master Charge
☐ BankAmericard
☐ American Express

Acct. No._____

Your signature _____

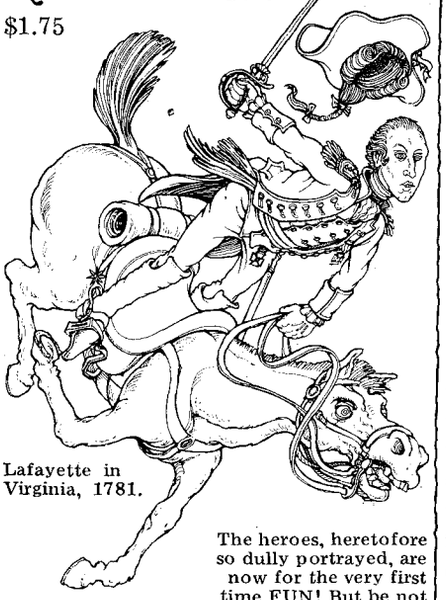
I enclose $_____to cover_____subscriptions.

25 West 43rd Street, New York, New York 10036

4 47 3

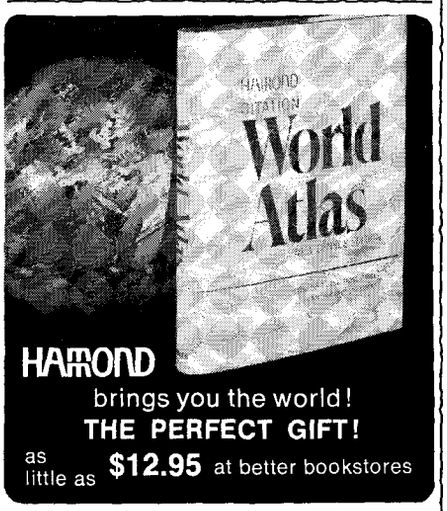
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A COLORING BOOK of The AMERICAN REVOLUTION
$1.75



Lafayette in Virginia, 1781.

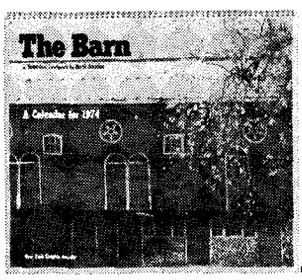
The heroes, heretofore so dully portrayed, are now for the very first time FUN! But be not misled; this book is loaded with magnificent history. Other BELLEROPHON coloring books: SHIPS, INCAS, HENRY VIII, QUEEN ELIZABETH I, ANCIENT EGYPT, JAPAN, INDIANS, SHAKESPEARE, RENAISSANCE, MOTHER GOOSE, ONE OLD OXFORD OX, CHAUCER (with a record showing how fun it is to speak Middle English), $1.75. THE WIFE OF BATH, $1.95. Cook Books: FOODSTAMP GOURMET, $1.50, EAT IT, $1.95 at your store or add 25c and write BELLEROPHON BOOKS 153 Steuart St., San Francisco CA 94105



HAMOND
brings you the world!
THE PERFECT GIFT!
as little as $12.95 at better bookstores

What a beautiful way to start your days
The Barn
A Calendar for 1974

Photographs by Dudley Witney. A magnificent calendar incorporating the finest work from The Barn, plus striking new shots. 27 color photos. 14 x 12 ins. Boxed, $4.95



New York Graphic Society
Greenwich, Conn. 06830
A Time Incorporated Company

and "never" means "never." If the powers that be are evil—they may have been sent by God as a punishment, a warning, or a test—a Christian disobeys and takes the consequences. The difficulty, of course, is that few people have been able to live up to that doctrine. Yet, because theories do become practices, we need, I think, at least a theoretical alternative to the common hangman (de Maistre for the Right) or the gun (Mao for the Left) as the central preoccupation of political thought, which supposes the world to be not merely, as Pascal called it, a prison but a concentration camp. None of us stays here forever, but as transients we must live in something better than a jail—in a hotel, perhaps, a resort where the question is not "Who dies?" but "What's for dinner?" This notion may seem frivolous compared to all the heroic theories of Mounier's authorities, pagan or Christian, but Western tradition has some very affecting images of hospitality and dining—in the New Testament and, in Plato's "Symposium," the dinner party at which the guests talk of love.

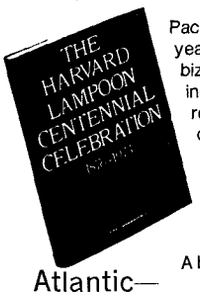
—NAOMI BLIVEN

BRIEFLY NOTED

FICTION

BURR, by Gore Vidal (Random House). A dazzling but rather uneven book about the life of Aaron Burr and the extraordinarily rich period of history (1756-1836) he lived in. It is probably impossible to be American and not be fascinated and impressed by Vidal's suave telescoping of so much of our early history. We see Jefferson (through Burr's eyes) as an opportunistic hypocrite, who spoke eloquently about equality but helped suppress the blacks of Santo Domingo; we see Washington as a fat (there are no nice fat people in Vidal's books) egomaniac, who was so inept a military tactician that he would almost certainly have lost the war without the intervention of King Louis; and we see the heretofore shadowy figure of Burr (to whom the author is distantly related) as a brilliant young hero of the Revolution, an ardent lover of ladies, a much plotted-against Vice-President, and an unfairly judged murderer. (Hamilton shot first, Vidal says, but left the world a pious letter saying that he planned to "reserve his first fire . . . because, *morally*, he disapproved of duelling.") Much of this, including some fairly convincing proof that

YUK YUK YUK
THE HARVARD Lampoon
Centennial Celebration
1876-1973



Packed with almost 100 years of the best and most bizarre of Lampy's works including never before reprinted writing by Updike, Benchley, Santayana and others. Plus over 43 parodies, loads of cartoons, drawings, and many savory munchies. A book to have or to give.

Atlantic—Little Brown
29.95
Mail and phone orders filled. Call (617) 492-1000, ext. 263. Mass residents add 3% Sales tax.
the Coop
Harvard Sq., Cambridge, Mass. 02138

A boy and a girl find themselves up against the most ancient of Southern taboos.

THE HOUSE ON ESPLANADE
A novel by WILLIAM BIERY
$6.95 at bookstores
Mason & Lipscomb

Recipes from the
Auberge of the Flowering Hearth
Roy Andries de Groot
The distinguished devotee of excellence in food and wine has found what he considers the finest of the French provincial inns. Here are its incomparable recipes and his own enchanting talk about the pleasures of the palate.
$14.95 At your bookseller BOBBS-MERRILL

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Burr was innocent of Jefferson's charge that he was trying to establish his own empire in the Western territories, is told in the form of an almost Stendhalian memoir, supposedly written by Burr. Crammed as it is, this fictionalized memoir is always absorbing. There is a rather tortured subplot, however (another memoir, narrated by a young clerk in Burr's law office), which is also drenched in rich historical detail but which contributes almost nothing to the movement of the novel. A Book-of-the-Month Club selection.

GENERAL

THE UNWRITTEN WAR: AMERICAN WRITERS AND THE CIVIL WAR, by Daniel Aaron (Knopf). This study, the work of a professor of English at Harvard, attempts to explain a phenomenon most succinctly noted by Sherwood Anderson, in "Windy McPherson's Son," in 1916: "No real sense of [the Civil War] has yet crept into the pages of a printed book." The phenomenon is indeed a strange one, for the Civil War was by far the most convulsive event in the history of the United States—an event whose consequences are still violently felt—and the source of thousands upon thousands of books, articles, orations, and elegies. Mr. Aaron begins his examination in the decade before Sumter, and then moves forward by generational steps. One point at once emerges. The writers stayed out of the war (though at a cost of lifelong guilt), and the men who fought were very seldom of any literary bent. Whitman nursed the wounded, Melville stood indecisively aside, Henry Adams watched the war from England, William Dean Howells watched it from Venice, Henry James pleaded physical disability. Only Mark Twain, of the major writers, saw any action—a few weeks with a force of Confederate Missourians. Mr. Aaron also finds an eagerness after Appomattox to forget the actualities of the war (and Reconstruction) and to turn it all into myth. He speaks of "the blocking out of race, the reticence of veterans, the fastidiousness of lady readers," the first of these being perhaps the most paralyzing of the literary artist's blocks. His closing chapter deals with Faulkner. He seems to suggest that in that writer's work the war has found its closest approach to perceptive, if not epochal, depiction, and he quotes with tacit

IF YOU EVER NEEDED A GUIDE –THE TIME IS NOW!

fodor's 1974 guides

The World's Best-Selling Travel Guides Make Your Dollars S-T-R-E-T-C-H

Dollars are down and prices are up, but you don't need to worry. We've found comfortable hotels, excellent restaurants, lively night spots, interesting events, and fascinating places all over the world that you can enjoy in 1974 *at reasonable prices.* And we can lead you to all of them (and much, much more) in our enormous selection of guide books. So just pick your place from the countries listed below, and get your guide books now. And remember that Fodor's Guides make ideal Christmas gifts for friends who plan to travel. Keep *them* in mind, too, while you are picking your own guides.

Ready now—take your pick

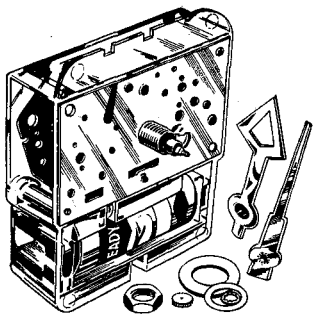
___Europe	9.95	___Turkey	7.95
___Caribbean	9.95	___Islamic Asia (Iran, Pakistan, Afghanistan)	12.95
___Hawaii	7.95		
___Mexico	11.95		
___So. America	9.95	PAPERBOUND	
___Great Britain	8.95	___Europe Under 25	4.95
___Ireland	8.95	___London	3.95
___France	8.95	___Rome	3.95
___Belgium	7.95	___Venice	2.95
___Czechoslovakia	7.95		

NOTE: Guides listed are available right now. Many others will be ready in early spring 1974, and we will be happy to send you a complete list upon request.

Now at all bookstores or from

FODOR'S MODERN GUIDES 750 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



BATTERY CLOCK MOVEMENT

(for the ultimate do-it-yourselfer...)

a complete, self contained, transistorized, 1 jewel, battery powered, with all necessary parts and 2 sets of hands (hardware and extra hands as illustr.). Paint your own face plate — release your creativity, or simply install inside a wall, cabinet, antique, with the hands on the outside. Or, for an impressive sight, free stand the movement atop your desk and observe the fascinating action within the transparent case. One "C" battery will run it about a year. Can be adjusted to near absolute accuracy . . . this is a precision, highly sophisticated mechanism, of same quality used in well known brands of clocks. Size: H3⅛ W2½ D1¼. Guaranteed to satisfy, lo, delight its owner or full purchase price refunded. Prompt service. Visit the store or order by mail. Item GT **$12.50 ea.** ☐ **2 for $24** ☐ **4 for $46** ☐ **please add 75¢** post per order **and 5% tax** in California.

Name_____

Address_____

_____Zip_____

encl. check. ☐ or chg. A. Ex. ☐ BofA ☐

accnt. no._____

J. D. BROWNE **900 Northpoint**
Ghirardelli Square • San Francisco • Cal. 94109

The Batik Kaftan

Timidly free to ease your every movement, this handscreened cotton Kaftan goes everyplace . . . home, beach, cruise. The subtle colors form the unusual patterns of Egyptian craft.

$45 postpaid

Sizes – small, medium, large Adjustable side seams for perfect fit. Assorted patterns and colors

Send $1.00 for illustrated catalog

Samia Import

Order By Mail – Postpaid American Express – Master Charge BankAmericard honored.

SAMIA IMPORTS, 29 NEWBURY STREET, BOSTON, MASS. 02116

Jasper's

HOLIDAY Award Winner featuring
•Veal Lemonata Doré
•Fettuccine a l'Alfredo

BERE MANGIARE BENE

405 West 75th Street, KANSAS CITY

approval a comment by Faulkner on the failure of the North to produce a Civil War literature of any consequence: "The Northerner had nothing to write about regarding it. The only clean thing about war is losing it." An important examination of an important subject, and also a view of American literature from a new and interesting perspective.

PARADISE LOST: THE DECLINE OF THE AUTO-INDUSTRIAL AGE, by Emma Rothschild (Random House). A careful, thorough, readable study. Miss Rothschild believes that the American automobile industry is declining, and that its situation resembles the British steel and textile industries at the end of the nineteenth century, which had set the pace for British economic expansion but then fell back as a result of their archaic practices and their stinginess about new investment. Miss Rothschild sees the techniques of automobile production as limited by archaic "Fordism"—the assembly line *über alles*—which not only demeans workers but also restricts the kinds of cars that can be produced. A second archaism she names "Sloanism"—the notion of selling extra frills by appealing to snobbery and false luxury. Sloanism is particularly outmoded today because during the recent era of automotive dominance an automobile ceased to be a luxury and became, for many families, their most expensive compulsory purchase—a financial burden that people have come to resent. Miss Rothschild does not gloat or inveigh; she reports, and she divides fact from opinion. She also offers a variety of solutions for the industry and the country; her notions show precisely what the automobile industry lacks—practical intelligence and applied imagination.

•

For Division and Office Level Executives—

Those desiring to contribute $1.00 for momentum for Colonel Taft, please contact Major Collins, Code 130, earliest. —*Memo circulated in the Marine Corps Supply Activity, Philadelphia.*

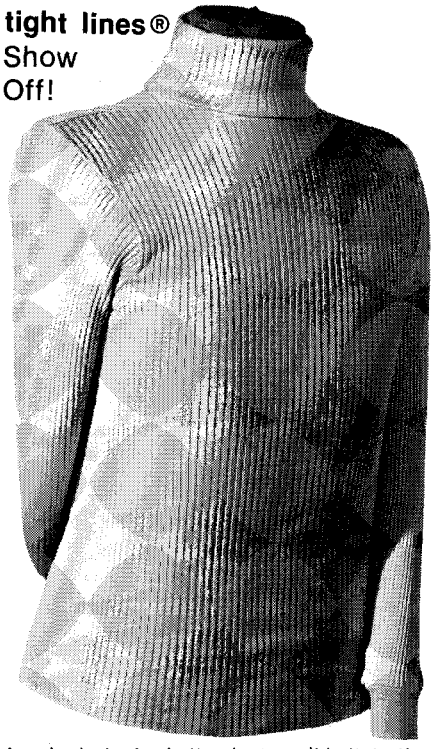
The Colonel slowing down?

•

Hand-painted Eggs from China are the kinds of touches that add interest to any setting. Tediously decorated in renowned Chinese motifs.—*Catalogue of Hunts of Santa Barbara.*

By some of the most tiresome craftsmen in the Orient.

tight lines® Show Off!

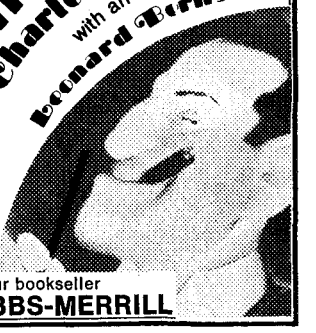


Any body looks better in our ribknit turtleneck. It's handsome, soft, made for us in Ireland of 100% combed cotton, machine washable. Ribknit design lets it hold its shape after repeated washings. One size fits all. Colors: Natural, Yellow, Paprika, Forest Green, Light Blue, Navy. . . . . **$9.95 ppd.** So easy to give — no size problems. Write for free catalog.

tight lines, inc. 223 Rte. 28 W. Bridgewater Mass. 02379

"Vastly and wonderfully informative. Tells all. First class."—*Virgil Thomson*
109 halftones • 432 pages • Notes, index and bibliography • Selected discography •
$12.50 before December 31; $15.00 thereafter

GERSHWIN. His Life and Music
Charles Schwartz
with an appreciation by
Leonard Bernstein



At your bookseller
BOBBS-MERRILL

Museum gifts inspired by the Brandywine tradition and the Hagley Museum. Send 25¢ for a full color brochure to the: Hagley Museum Store, Greenville, Delaware 19807.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The choicest French wines are chosen by the label.

B&G.

It's all you need to know to choose the finest of French wines.

Like our most popular white wine from Burgundy–the crisp, dry Chablis. Or our fresh and fruity white Bordeaux–B&G Graves.

And from the heartiest of Burgundy reds–our full-bodied Pommard, to a brilliant Bordeaux regional–our charming, delicately dry St. Julien.

B&G. In all, 36 superb reds, whites and rosés that have made Barton & Guestier a great French tradition since 1725.

Tonight, make your choice. A choice French wine from B&G.

B&G. Love Letters from France.

Barton & Guestier. 36 fine wines in one fine family. Imported by Browne Vintners Company, New York, N.Y. and San Francisco, CA.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY

FOR THOSE YOU CARE ABOUT MOST. . . an ideal holiday gift suggestion. Whether you select Cross Writing Instruments in gold filled, sterling silver or solid gold, your thoughtfulness will be remembered each time they are used. Suggested retail prices — Pens and Pencils from nine twenty-five. Desk Sets from twenty-seven fifty.

CROSS®
SINCE 1846

Mechanically Guaranteed For A Lifetime Of Writing Pleasure.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED